

## Chicken Farmer Song

The Flower Kings

I could use a day on my own, make it one, make it two,  
make it three, by the sea

I would get away from it all, drift into the silent  
summer

I could use a guide in my life, make it one, make it  
two, make it three, make it four

We can climb out 'far on a limb' with the eyes of a  
beginner

I'd rather be where the chicken farmers run

Chasing in the sun, knowing all the secret summer

I'd rather be where the waters turn to wine

On the riverside, take me down the endless summer

I could use a new state of mind, make it one, make it  
two, make it three, by the sea

Dreamin' like a kite on the shore, walk the hills of  
evermore

I'd rather be where the lazy dreamers run

Smilin' in the sun, gracing the eternal summer

I'd rather be where the easy farmers go

Running with the flow, dancing like the careless bumner

How we need it ALL, how we need a GOAL

I could use a heart of the brave, make it one, make it  
two, make it three, make it four

The I'll walk right out of the cave, walk out of the  
darkest age...

I'd rather be in the lazy countryside

Smilin' in the sun, gracing the eternal summer

I'd rather be where the easy farmers go

Running with the flow, dancing like the careless bumner