

Return of the Farmer's Son

Thin Lizzy

Well my father is a farmer
A damn good one at his trade
And he's always loved my mama
Though we laid her in the grave

I've been down, I've been down
A hustler and a cheat
I'll always love my father
His kind heart can't be beat

Oh...

I'd spit in your face if you laughed at me
Don't you know, don't you know
I might be a dipper, but I ain't a thief
Don't you know, don't you know

Oh yeah...
Come on...

Well my father is a farmer
Used to smack me on the ass
Used to dress me up in my Sunday best
Get down, get down to Sunday mass

And I've been down, so down
Don't you know, don't you know
I'll always love my father
I love him so