

# The Farmer

Thin Lizzy

Sure do appreciate y'all coming  
Especially you Skinny Lizzy

Me and my cousin Frank  
He's the one that robbed the bank  
Bought some whiskey all can drink  
And it's in the barn

You see Ma, she's passed away  
And there's not much I can say  
'Cept I'd like you all to pray  
'Cause I don't know what we're gonna do, Lord help me!

Won't y'all come again  
Won't y'all come?  
Your faces keep us warm  
Won't y'all come?

Pappa sits alone and all he does is moan and moan, moan  
and moan  
So I put on my pin-striped suit  
I wouldn't fill my pockets with loot  
I went looking for the Reverend Luke way up north in  
Tennessee

Won't y'all come again  
Won't y'all come?  
Your faces keep us warm  
Won't y'all come?

Ma passed away  
Not much I can say  
Like you all to pray  
I don't know what we're gonna do, Lord help me