

# Joe Walsh, Down On The Farm

Out in the middle of nowhere  
Gathered around in the barn  
Animals all in agreement  
They was down on the farm

There was talk of all the boring hours  
Standin' around with a nothin' to do  
It was just another boring evening  
With a pail of boring things to chew

There was cows and horses and sheeps and pigs  
They was tired of the daily routine  
They was plannin' on havin' themselves a bash  
Gonna throw a great big wing-ding

So they said let's do it, play some rock and roll  
And they got all loose and had a few  
And before they knew it, they was out of control  
Turned into a regular zoo

They was tired of the daily routine  
Havin' themselves a great big bash  
They was gathering steam

And the pig grabbed a chicken  
Said come on over, let's do-si-do a few  
And the chick said no, you're covered with mud  
Called him a pig and it was true

And every gol' dang one o' their tails was a waggin'  
Under the old horse-shoe  
That night the animals fell off the wagon  
And a tractor or two

Well they was out in the middle of nowhere  
They was rockin' out in the barn  
They was tearin' it up in the hayloft  
Gettin' down on the farm