The Kinks, Animal Farm

This world is big and wild and half insane Take me where real animals are playing Just a dirty old shack Where the hound dogs bark That we called our home I want to be back there Among the cats and dogs And the pigs and the goats On Animal Farm My animal home On Animal Farm My animal home

While I lay my head upon my pillow
Little girl, come play beneath my window
Though she's far from home
She is free from harm
And she need not fear
She is by my side
And the sky is wide
So let the sun shine bright
On Animal Farm
My animal home
On Animal Farm
My animal home

Girl, It's a hard, hard world, if it gets you down Dreams often fade and die in a bad, bad world I'll take you where real animals are playing And people are real people not just playing It's a quiet, quiet life By a dirty old shack That we called our home I want to be back there Among the cats and dogs And the pigs and the goats On Animal Farm My animal home On Animal Farm My animal home On Animal Farm Animal Farm