

# Farmer Boys, Barnburner

I was sick to death  
With that long agony  
I was permitted to sit  
When she bound me  
She likes spitting in my face  
But I love her so much  
She likes spitting in my face  
And I tremble at her touch  
Cause I'm loving you too much  
Cause I'm loving you too much  
Cause I'm loving you too much  
And I tenderly touch you  
But now I float away  
To my hideaway  
Where you have not been  
That you have not seen  
Not even in your dreams  
She breaks my pride  
Can it be right  
She burns my barn  
She sets it alight  
She likes spitting in my face  
But I love her so much  
She likes spitting in my face  
And I tremble at her touch  
Cause I'm loving you too much  
Cause I'm loving you too much  
Cause I'm loving you too much  
And I tenderly touch you  
But now I float away  
To my hideaway  
I was sick to death  
With that long agony  
I was permitted to sit  
When she unbound me