

# Heather Alexander, Laddie, Are Ya Workin'?

Darkness hangin' in the sky in the morn  
Moonlight dyin' as the sun is reborn  
Crops are swayin' in an island of green  
Hemp and teth and corn in between

Cut her low  
Swing her 'round  
Iron wire tightly bound  
Thrashed to death by the morning lark  
Lie in her arms in the still of dark  
Laddie, are you workin'?

Sunlight shinin' on the heart of the land  
Crops are bendin' to the part nature planned  
Who'd be thinkin' that they'd end from that start  
Cut and ripped and shredded apart?

Cut her low  
Swing her 'round  
Iron wire tightly bound  
Thrashed to death by the morning lark  
Lie in her arms in the still of dark  
Laddie, are you workin'?

Stormclouds gather as the hands to the field  
Raindrops scatter as the land's made to yield  
Body's separate from its fine, golden head  
Stalk and sheath and chafe for a bed

Cut her low  
Swing her 'round  
Iron wire tightly bound  
Thrashed to death by the morning lark  
Lie in her arms in the still of dark  
Laddie, are you workin'?

Stars are twinklin' and the moon's risin' high  
Dark is waitin' for the sunlight to die  
Memories harken to the Emerald Isle  
Sing and sleep and dream for a while

Cut her low  
Swing her 'round  
Iron wire tightly bound  
Thrashed to death by the morning lark  
Lie in her arms in the still of dark  
Laddie, are you workin'?

Cut us low  
Swing us 'round  
Iron shackles tightly bound  
Thrash your soul by the morning lark  
Lie with your dreams in the dead of dark  
Laddie, are you workin'?