

Laura Nyro, Once It Was Alright Now (Farmer Joe)

Farmer Joe, I'm the meanest woman you know, woman you know, she said,

Farmer Joe, I'm the meanest woman you know, woman you know.

I let you slide about an hour ago, now.

Farmer boy, get your gun, run, run, run. Farmer boy, get your gun, run, run, run, run, run, run.

Farmer boy, get your gun, run, run, run.

Farmer boy, get your gun and run, run, run like a son of a gun from love.

Running from the mindreader, run baby, run.

Got a date with the town shoe maker you know, baby you know,

she said, I can't wait for your cornfields to grow, baby to grow.

Whoa, baby, whoa baby, give my bags and let the good wind blow.

Give my bags and let the good wind blow. Give my bags and let the good wind blow.

I've got to see about a man I know.

Fire, flames of gold rush my mind. Fire, flames of gold rush my mind.

Sock it to the railroad, baby. Baby, there's a train whistle coming.

Baby, there's a train whistle coming.

Once it was alright, alright, baby. Once it was alright, alright, baby.

Once it was alright, alright, no