

# Owsley, Uncle John's Farm

When nothing I feel like  
Is going my way  
And me and my good thing  
Got no place to stay  
I pack up the Chevy  
And we roll out of town  
To a little piece of country heaven  
Where we turn it up to eleven

Uncle John's farm is a place we can go  
Where no one will stand in our way  
And you'll love Aunt Colene  
And her peaches and cream  
It'll give us a shot in the arm  
Down at our Uncle John's farm

Rock on the porch swing  
By the light of the moon  
And drink lemonade  
On a hot afternoon  
Roll on the river  
Or have a roll in the hay  
I'm so glad my momma has a brother  
Thank you Lord, may I have another?

Uncle John's farm is a place we can go  
Where no one will stand in our way  
And the grass is so green in a city boy's dream  
We can sleep all alone in the barn together  
Down at my Uncle John's farm

Forgot to tell you about the geese and chickens  
I know you thought that they were finger lickin'  
But out here they move  
Uncle John is gonna sing a song  
And he wants us all to sing along  
'Cause he knows you can groove  
I'm so glad we had this time together  
Don't ya wish that it would last forever