

# Rod Stewart, Miss Judy's Farm

(ronnie wood, rod stewart)

Miss judy she was moody  
Owned a sweaty farm in old alabam  
I was just 18, crude and mean  
All I needed was to get my own way  
Get out of my way

Miss judy she could have me  
Any hour of the working day  
She'd send me in the corn field mid afternoon  
Said son it's all part of your job

Miss judy had a cross eyed poodle  
That I would kick if I was given the chance

Never was amused by the kindness I used  
I was whipped in the barn until dawn  
It hurt me

Last summer we was restless  
Were gonna make a stand and burn down your farm  
But it was all in the head  
Cause out in the yard  
Miss judy had the national guard  
We was beaten, before we started

Miss judy she was moody  
And she always didn't get her own way  
Just state the facts, get it right  
Kick her when she's down