

Ry Cooder, Farm Girl

Well w,e ran out of cheese in Goleta town, so we sat right down by the big oak tree
Little forming town, by the deep green sea
Watch the tide roll out, watch the tide roll in

Farm girl, walkin' along, singing a song by the big oak tree
Farm girl, how would you like to be friends with a poor boy like me?

Well, Mama always say strangers can be friends
Come along with me, it's almost supertime
We don't have too much, set yourself right down
Tell me who you are, tell me where you've been

The Reverend Tom he says, Thank you for this day
I had never dreamed that we'd get this far
Bless this little place, everybody here
There's a brighter side, I can see it clear

Farm girl, walkin' along, singing a song by the big oak tree
Farm girl, how would you like to be friends with a poor boy like me?

Farm girl, walkin' along, seen some hard times in the country
Farm girl, still got the time to be friends with a poor boy like me

"Farm girl
Farm girl
Farm girl
Farm girl
Farm girl
Farm girl"