

# Tub Ring, Farm Boy

Soo-wee  
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Hey, uh huh  
My pap and ma  
I semll real bad  
And I might look like a slob

I might offend you  
But I'm doing my job  
I always wake up  
At a quater to four

So you can buy  
You eggs and milk  
At your favorite  
Grocery store

You see for you  
I'm farm boy  
It's what I do

My breakfast sits  
It's a heapin' bowl of grits  
Then out the door  
Onto my next chore

I can't remember  
When my routine has changed  
I guess to city folk like you  
I must sound awful strange

You see for you  
I'm farm boy  
It's what I do

Yee-hah  
I had a dream about  
The cows this morning  
When Betty-Lou woke me  
Told me I was snoring

What do I see  
A dozen more chores for me  
So now you know it's off I go

I milk the cows  
And then I get grime on me  
So I take myself a shower  
And I brush my teeth

You see for you  
I'm farm boy  
It's what I do

Auction for Farm Boy's overalls  
Sold over there  
To the man with the eye  
That knows the value of thrift

So once again I'll say  
That farm boy is your friend

From me to you  
That's what I do

You see for you  
I'm farm boy  
It's what I do

Ha ha