

XTC, Love On A Farmboy's Wages

High climbs the summer sun
High stands the corn
And tonight when my work is done
We will borrow your father's carriage
We will drink and prepare for marriage
Soon my darling, soon my darling
Chorus: Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages?
Deep under winter snow
Deep lay the lambs
And tonight by the full moon's glow
Flask of wine on my feather bedding
We will drink and prepare for wedding
Soon my darling, soon my darling
Chorus
People think that I'm no good
Painting pictures carving wood
be a rich man if I could
But the only job I do well is here on the farm
On the farm
And it's breaking my back
We will borrow your father's carriage
We will drink and prepare for marriage
Soon my darling, soon my darling
Chorus