

## Down on the Farm

Little Feat

They all asked about you  
Down on the farm  
The cows asked, the pigs asked  
The horses asked, too  
All want to know why to the city  
You moved, changed your name to Kitty  
What's come over you?  
It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou  
It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou

They's all bawling 'bout you  
Down on the farm  
The cows bawl, the pigs bawl  
The horses bawl, too  
Miss you so much that crying's  
All we can do  
Weeping and wailing, praying  
You'll come home soon

It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou  
It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou

I hear you're working in a saloon  
I hear ya work from midnight 'til noon  
I might be from the woods  
But them hours don't sound so good  
What do you do in here barroom?

It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou  
It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou

You can't dance so I assume  
In a bag you couldn't carry a tune  
I might be from the woods  
But these hours don't sound so good  
What you doin' in here barroom?  
It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou  
It ain't true; it ain't true, Linda Lou  
Say it ain't true, Linda Lou