

## Mr. Farmer

### The Seeds

See the farmer on the other side of town  
He's always working hard 'til the sun goes down  
He's up every morning right on five, a wanting green seeds just  
to come alive,  
But he don't wear a no farm clothes, he's always using a rake a  
nd hoe,  
But his seeds are starting to grow, like a big stalk up through  
the sky

He used to live in an apartment in a big old city  
With thick and priestly windows built right in it  
But he decided to move to a little tiny town  
He wanted to be a farmer all year round  
And on a country road where you can't see a thing  
He's got five acres filled little green things, he said  
He's working so hard all night and day

Mr. Farmer let me watch your crops  
Mr. Farmer let me water your crops  
Mr. Farmer let me harvest your crops  
I want to have a dream come true  
I said a farmer, farmer, farmer  
I want to be just like you

See the farmer a walking down town, always draws a crowd when h  
e's around  
He's always wearing seedy clothes, he's shows them off wherever  
he goes  
You can spot him anywhere, got a bright pink thumb but he don't  
care,  
I said, he looks like something from a very bad dream

Mr. Farmer let me watch your crops  
Mr. Farmer let me water your crops  
Mr. Farmer let me harvest your crops  
Mr. Farmer let me save your crops

I said, a farmer, farmer, farmer