

Farm Boy

Billy Bragg

Whisper under my breath
Say a little prayer
Same as I do every time
I step into the sun's bright glare

I am just a farm boy
Lived up on the hill
Wanted to get away
Now the army pays my bills

And I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home

Here comes a captain
Take his anger out on me
Calls down fire upon
My country's enemies

Wants me to pick our targets
But all that I can see
Is farmers and their families
And a whole lot of misery, mmm yeah

'Cause I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home

Say a little prayer now
Second one today
Oh, sweet Jesus
Won't you take my sins away?

I'm dreaming of the time that I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time when I can go home
Yeah, I'm dreaming of the time when I can go home
I'm just dreaming of the time that I can go home