

# Farmer John

Los Lobos

Farmer John  
I'm in love with your daughter  
Oh the one  
With the champagne eyes  
She knows that I love her  
Ever since she tells me lies

Farmer John  
Someday I will marry  
Oh the one  
With the champagne eyes  
But now she won't accept my hand  
She won't wear my wedding band

I dig the way she walks  
The way she talks  
She really knocks me out  
She starts me to shout whoa

But look here Farmer John  
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