

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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