

# Ploughman

Paul Weller

I am a ploughman and I plough my earth  
I get my pay from the earth I serve  
A little corn and a glass of wine  
I want no more 'cause this life is fine

Fly away  
High away  
Fly away

I watch the land and the prey at work  
I get my pay from the soil I serve  
It's always giving if I treat it right  
I plough my earth and the earth delights

Fly away  
High away  
Fly away

I am a ploughman and I till my fields  
I love to search in all the ground I till  
I love the rain on the soil I tread  
My field is giving and my family's fed

Fly away  
High away  
Fly away  
High away