

Chicken Farmer Song

The Flower Kings

I could use a day on my own, make it one, make it two,
make it three, by the sea
I would get away from it all, drift into the silent
summer
I could use a guide in my life, make it one, make it
two, make it three, make it four
We can climb out 'far on a limb' with the eyes of a
beginner

I'd rather be where the chicken farmers run
Chasing in the sun, knowing all the secret summer
I'd rather be where the waters turn to wine
On the riverside, take me down the endless summer

I could use a new state of mind, make it one, make it
two, make it three, by the sea
Dreamin' like a kite on the shore, walk the hills of
evermore

I'd rather be where the lazy dreamers run
Smilin' in the sun, gracing the eternal summer
I'd rather be where the easy farmers go
Running with the flow, dancing like the careless bummer

How we need it ALL, how we need a GOAL

I could use a heart of the brave, make it one, make it
two, make it three, make it four
The I'll walk right out of the cave, walk out of the
darkest age...

I'd rather be in the lazy countryside
Smilin' in the sun, gracing the eternal summer
I'd rather be where the easy farmers go
Running with the flow, dancing like the careless bummer