Family Farm By KJ/Kimbo

It's 3:00 the school bell rings, take the bus back home Down that old country road --I dream when I'm alone Get my homework done, got chores to do And head out to the barn Oh, I love living on the family farm.

Early in the morning, I got work to do
Cows to milk, chickens to feed --Put away my tools
Get cleaned up, catch the bus
Got school books in my arms
How I love working on the family farm

My friends that come from town
Don't know what I do
Someday I'll take them home with me
To show them a thing or two
I know we'll have a good time
On the rope swing by the pond
Oh, I love playing on the family farm

(Instrumental)

We raise goats and cows and chickens Grow lots of wheat and corn And good things in our garden Up early every morn (But we) still can find some good times On that swing out by the pond Working and playing on the family farm.

My teacher, Mrs. Johnson, said we could take a tour Take my friends to my family's farm So they could learn some more About this country living ... You know, country life's a charm Oh, I love living on a family farm...

