

The farmer is the man

Folk song, circa 1890

When the farmer comes to town with his wagon broken down

The farmer is the man that feeds 'em all

If you'll only look an' see, I think you will agree

That the farmer is the man that feeds 'em all

The farmer is the man, The farmer is the man

Lives on credit 'til the fall

Then they take him by the hand

And they lead him from the land

And the middle man's the one that gets it all

When the lawyer hangs around, and the butcher cuts a pound

The farmer is the man that feeds 'em all

And the preacher and the cook, they go strollin' by the brook

But the farmer is the man that feeds 'em all

The farmer is the man, The farmer is the man

Lives on credit 'til the fall

With the interest rates so high

It's a wonder he don't die

For the mortgage man's the one that gets it all

When the banker says he's broke, and the merchant's up in smoke
They forgets that it's the farmer feeds 'em all
It would put them to the test, if the farmer took a rest
Then they'd know that it's the farmer feeds 'em all

Well the farmer is the man
The farmer is the man
Lives on credit 'til the fall
And his pants are wearin' thin
His condition it's a sin
He's forgot that he's the man that feeds 'em all