

The Harvest

Bobby Darin

Planted a seed of an apple one day
Now I got a fig leaf to cover my head

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Man of truth on a slab of stone
Words still left, but the eyesight's gone

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Fed a whole tribe with fish and bread
Saw him a-comin', and left me for dead

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Had a good ship on the Aegean Sea
But it sunk in the ocean, but it sure wasn't free

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Took a lot of work to build a row of his own
But the men who built it didn't have no home

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Spread the word 'til you have a crusade
Steppin' on a grave, 'til you find out where it's paid

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Had a revolution gonna set us all free
Well it worked for you, but hasn't for me

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Had to fly into Chicago
Damn if the mother-lover power would grow

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Bought a little island for twenty-four bucks
It's worth its weight, now in garbage trucks

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Ain't that a way to make a wheel

Man of the mushrooms forty-five
Ah ... Ah ... nobody's alive

Ain't that a way to make a wheel go boy
Ain't that a way to make a wheel