G

Well, I stood under your bedroom window Throwing up a brick
No one came I threw one more
That really did the trick
Your daddy came and banged my head
He said what kind of man
Is this that's hanging 'round my girl
And threw me in the car

Emi

You're a farmer's daughter
You're a farmer's daughter
Why do I always get
The kinda girl I didn't oughta get
C G/B
I won't get no more eggs and water
Ami Emi

Now I've laid the farmer's daughter

G

Imagine I was a full-grown man
And I could talk just right
Could I come and see you here
And do this every night
Wham! The door comes crashing down
Your daddy's face all pale
Says come with me you hairy bum
I'll put you in my jail

Emi

You're a judge's daughter
You're a judge's daughter
Why do I always get
The kinda girl I didn't oughta get
C G/B
Now I'm getting jail and torture
Ami Emi

'Cause I made the judge's daughter Yes I did. It was nice.

C G/B

It seems they're screaming law and order

Ami Emi

When I go with anyone's daughter

G

Woman I should like some peace
And daddy hold your tongue
I think you're gonna die of fright
When I tell you what I've done
I can hear your tales and lies
You say I'm dumb and scraggy
But man this dumb and scraggy is
Your daughter's baby's daddy

She's a lucky daughter
Such a lucky daughter
Why did I always get
The kinda girl I didn't wanna get
C G/B

Now I've got what I always fought for

Ami Emi

'Cause I've married a rich man's daughter Waddaya think of that?