Time to lead a farmer's life.

You may not know why.

Hell yeah you have heard it right, still, you don't know why.

I am unimpressed by the secrets of this mess we've made here.

Just want to live on the Earth so I ain't a judge of man's wort h, roam with the animals on this farm of mine.

Family and peaceful home on this land of mine.

I wouldn't say I own, just the place that we call our home.

Cows, horses, pigs, cats, and dogs, geese, hens, and even the frogs.

Just want to roam with my friends, pet them until the day ends.

It is time to escape this prosthetic life, find myself a small farm,

and live our own living, raise some carefree animals, work on a tractor - but mostly just ride my bike.

No one disturbs me.

I do just what I like.

The world wants to attack but I ain't got no time for that - I'm planting seeds.

Don't want to see pollution or kill for a good solution.

Singing songs out on the sunset porch, everyone's welcome so co me and enjoy the peace.

There's never an alarm.