

Ringo Starr, Early 1970

Lives on a farm, got plenty of charm, beep, beep
He's got no cows but he's sure got a whole lotta sheep
And brand new wife and a family
And when he comes to town
I wonder if he'll play with me

Laying in bed, watching TV, cookie
With his mama by his side, she's Japanese
They scream and they cried, now they're free
And when he comes to town
I know he's gonna play with me

He's a long-haired, cross-legged guitar picker, um-um
With his long-legged lady in the garden picking daisies for his soup
A forty acre house he doesn't see
'Cause he's always in town
Playing for you with me

I play guitar, a - d - e
I don't play bass 'cause that's too hard for me
I play the piano if it's in c
And when i go to town i wanna see all three
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