Rod Stewart, Miss Judy's Farm

(ronnie wood, rod stewart)

Miss judy she was moody Owned a sweaty farm in old alabam I was just 18, crude and mean All I needed was to get my own way Get out of my way

Miss judy she could have me Any hour of the working day She'd send me in the corn field mid afternoon Said son it's all part of your job

Miss judy had a cross eyed poodle That I would kick if I was given the chance

Never was amused by the kindness I used I was whipped in the barn until dawn It hurt me

Last summer we was restless
Were gonna make a stand and burn down your farm
But it was all in the head
Cause out in the yard
Miss judy had the national guard
We was beaten, before we started

Miss judy she was moody And she always didn't get her own way Just state the facts, get it right Kick her when she's down