XTC, Making Plans For Nigel

High climbs the summer sun High stands the corn And tonight when my work is done We will borrow your father's carriage We will drink and prepare for marriage Soon my darling, soon my darling Chorus: Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages? Deep under winter snow Deep lay the lambs And tonight by the full moon's glow Flask of wine on my feather bedding We will drink and prepare for wedding Soon my darling, soon my darling Chorus People think that I'm no good Painting pictures carving wood be a rich man if I could But the only job I do well is here on the farm On the farm And it's breaking my back We will borrow your father's carriage We will drink and prepare for marriage Soon my darling, soon my darling

Chorus