

# To the country

© L R Davies 2009

Quit my job on  
The factory floor  
Going to leave this town  
Going to leave this town

Been working hard  
But little to show  
Got little to show  
I'm working poor

Pack my bag  
And catch that train  
Going up the country  
Going up the country

Going where the weather treats me kinder  
Where the air is fresh and clean  
Leave that city far behind me.

Try my hand  
Working on the land  
Working on the land  
Try my hand

I'm tired of working  
On the factory floor  
Going to quit this job  
Going to leave this town

Going where the weather treats me kinder  
Where the air is fresh and clean  
Leave that city far behind me.

Quit my job on  
The factory floor  
Going to leave this town  
Going up the country  
Been working poor  
Leave this town etc