

Old MacDonald Sold The Farm

Old MacDonald sold the farm.

‘Oh no no no no no!’

Moved to the city

where she thought she’d find some action in her golden years,

but the animals came to track her down

singing ‘Oh no no no no!’

‘You’ve got to come back! Don’t leave us!

Some mad townies come to rule the roost!

He flipped the farm bike, tipped the tractor

and we’re scared he’ll break his neck,

so we tied him up and left him with the goose!’

Old MacDonald she led the animals back to the elevator.

She said ‘I’ll help you this time but I like it up here,

don’t be sad if I leave again later’.

I like the honk honk here

The beep beep there

Here a screech, there a clang

Everywhere a vroom vroom

honk honk here

beep beep there

Here a screech, there a clang

Everywhere a vroom vroom

Back on the farm she found the goose

with the townie tied up.

She said ‘cut him loose!’

Their eyes met and cupid’s arrows both of them hit,

love deeper than the grass in the silage pit.

So she stayed on the farm and she showed him the ropes.

‘Don’t go pee on electric fences, keep your eye on the goats’.

He turned out handy in the kitchen with food, cooking tea in fluffy slippers, serenade her while she chewed.

He sang her ‘e i e i e i e i o’.