

# Planxy - The Pursuit Of Farmer Michael Hayes

tom: G

I am a bold undaunted fox  
 That never yet was trapped or caught  
 My rent, rates and taxes I was willin' for to pay  
 I made me name in fine good land  
 Between Tipperary and Knocklong  
 Where my forefathers lived and died  
 Three thousand years ago

I lived as happy as King Saul  
 And loved me neighbours one and all  
 Had no animosity for either friend or foe

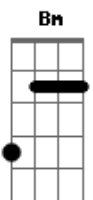
Then I was of late betrayed  
 By one who was a fool I know  
 He told me I should leave the place  
 And show my face no more

The day that he evicted me  
 Its then I knew that I should flee  
 Late one night I took his life  
 And left him lying low  
 He fell victim to a shot  
 His agency was soon forgot  
 From that day on they're searching  
 For farmer Michael Hayes

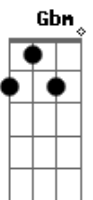
## Acordes



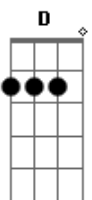
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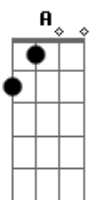
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