

## Amish Paradise

"Weird Al" Yankovic

As I walk through the valley where I harvest my grain  
I take a look at my wife and realize she's very plain  
But that's just perfect for an Amish like me  
You know I shun fancy things like electricity  
At 4:30 in the mornin' I'm milking cows  
Jedediah feeds the chickens and Jacob plows, fool  
And I've been milking and plowing so long that  
Even Ezekial thinks that my mind is gone  
I'm a man of the land, I'm into discipline  
Got a bible in my hand and a beard on my chin  
But if I finish all of my chores, and you finish thine  
Then tonight we're going to party like it's 1699  
We've been spending most our lives living in an Amish paradise  
I churn butter once or twice, living in an Amish paradise  
It's hard work and sacrifice, living in an Amish paradise  
We sell quilts at discount price, living in an Amish paradise  
A local boy kicked me in the butt last week  
I just smiled at him, and I turned the other cheek  
I really don't care, in fact I wish him well  
'Cause I'll be laughin' my head off when he's burnin' in hell  
But I ain't never punched a tourist even if he deserved it  
An Amish with a 'tude, you know that's unheard of  
I never wear buttons, but I got a cool hat  
And my homies agree I really look good in black, fool  
If you come to visit, you'll be bored to tears  
We haven't even payed the phone bill in 300 years  
But we ain't really quaint, so please don't point and stare  
We're just technologically impaired  
There's no phone, no lights, no motorcars, not a single luxury  
Like Robonson Crusoe, it's as primitive as can be  
We've been spending most our lives living in an Amish paradise  
We're just plain and simple guys, living in an Amish paradise  
There's no time for sin and vice, living in an Amish paradise  
We don't fight, we all play nice, living in an Amish paradise  
Hitchin' up the buggy, churnin' lots of butter  
Raised a barn on Monday, soon I'll raise a nutter  
Think you're really righteous? Think you're pure in heart?  
Well, I know, I'm a million times as humble as thou art  
I'm the pioust guy the little Amletts want to be like  
On my knees day and night scoring points for the afterlife  
So don't be vain, and don't be whiney  
Or else my brother might have to get medieval on your hiney  
We've been spending most our lives living in an Amish paradise  
We're all crazy Mennonites, living in an Amish paradise  
There's no cops or traffic lights, living in an Amish paradise  
But you'd probably think it bites, living in an Amish paradise  
Yeah