

# Amarillo Sky

Jason Aldean

He gets up before the dawn  
Packs a lunch and a thermos full of coffee  
It's another day in the dusty haze  
Those burning rays are wearing down his body  
The diesel's worth the price of gold  
It's the cheapest grain he's ever sold  
But he's still holdin' on[Chorus]  
He just takes the tractor another round  
And pulls the plow across the ground  
And sends up another prayer  
He says, "Lord, I never complain, I never ask why  
Please don't let my dreams run dry  
Underneath, underneath this Amarillo sky."That hail storm back in '83  
Sure did take a toll on his family  
He stayed strong and carried on  
Just like his dad and granddad did before him  
On his knees every night  
He prays, "please let my crops and children grow."  
'Cause that's all he's ever known[Chorus]And he takes the tractor another round, another round, another round  
And he takes the tractor another round, another round  
He says, "I never complain, I never ask why  
Please don't let my dreams run dry  
Underneath, underneath this Amarillo sky  
Underneath this Amarillo Sky."

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