

# Thank a Farmer

James Wesley

From the fuel that fills your truck  
To the coffee in your cup  
Don't thank the corner store  
For that early morning rush  
Thank a farmer Yeah I think back to that hayfield  
Filled with girls and four-wheels  
Sneaking off with her for that first time  
You can thank a farmer I still believe in amber waves of grain  
Man on his knees praying for rain  
That grew this country strong  
And keep us moving on  
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder  
Oh I think it's time  
We all thank a farmer From the blacktop roads you ran  
That used to be his land  
To big cities and small towns  
That he built with his two hands  
You can thank a farmer And for this shirt on my back  
And these boots on my feet  
And them tank top wearin' country girls  
And them old skin-tight bluejeans  
I thank a farmer  
Yeah, thank a farmer I still believe in amber waves of grain  
Man on his knees praying for rain  
That grew this country strong  
And keep us moving on  
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder  
Yeah I think it's time  
We all thank a farmer I still believe in amber waves of grain  
Man on his knees praying for rain  
That grew this country strong  
And keep us moving on  
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder  
Yeah I think it's time  
We all thank a farmer  
Thank a farmer A lot of folks like me still care about the FFA and county fairs  
And the folks who really make this world go round  
I'd like to thank a farmer

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