Country Trash

Cash Johnny

I got a crib full of corn and a turnin' plow
But the ground's too wet for the hopper now
I got a cultivator and a double tree
And a leather line for the Hull and Gee
Let the thunder roll and the lightnin' flash
I'm doing alright for country trashI'm savin' up dimes for a rainy day
And I got about a dollar laid away
The wind's from the south and the fishing's good
Got a pot belly stove and a cord of wood
Mama turns the left-overs into hash
So I'm doing alright for country trashI got a Mackinaw and a hunting dog
And a cap that I ordered from the catalog
A big tall tree that shades the yard
A big fat sow for the winter's lard
Let the thunder roll and the lightnin' flash
I'm doing alright for country trashWell, there's not much new ground left to plow
And crops need fertilizer now
My hands don't earn me too much gold
For security when I grow old
But we'll all be equal when we're under the grass
And God's got a Heaven for country trashAnd God's got a Heaven for country trash
And I'll be doing all right for country trash

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