

Farmer's Blues

Marty Stuart & Merle Haggard

Who'll buy my wheat
Who'll buy my corn
To feed my babies when they're born
Seeds and dirt A prayer for rain That I can use
I work the land I watch the sky
I talk to God and wonder why
But it's the only like I know These farmer's blues I see the seasons come and go
Sendin' rain, fire, and snow
I'm at the mercy of it all This life I choose
Sometimes I hang my head and cry
When that evenin' train goes by
Wish it could take me far away These farmer's blues
The tractor's old The fence is down
Put on my suit and go to town
Ask for a loan And I know well They might refuse
Back at home Still by my side
The one I love With worried eyes
Waits for me To love away These farmer's blues
I see the seasons come and go
Sendin' rain, fire, and snow
I'm at the mercy of it all This life I choose
Sometimes I hang my head and cry
When that evenin' train goes by
Wish it could take me far away These farmer's blues
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Holy.o Holy, holy.ei holy.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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