

green

Robin Hirte

Look out

People used to call me backwards, livin' out here with the tractors

Lettin' this world leave me behind

Now a days I'm an innovator, I'm a country boy prognosticator

Man, a man ahead of my times

I've got a hundred acre farm

I've got a John Deere in my barn

I've got a garden in my yard

Full of corn, peas and beans

I've got a guitar, I play unplugged

I've got a homegrown girl I love

And when the summer time hits we skinny dip in the stream

I was green before green was a thing

Sheets on the clothes line dryin', red tail hawks are flyin'

A couple of deer on the timber line

Yeah, and I know a lot more about cane pole fishin'

Then I ever will know about carbon emissions

But my little corner of the world is doin' just fine

I've got a hundred acre farm

I've got a John Deere in my barn

I've got a garden in my yard

Full of corn, peas and beans

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I've got a homegrown girl I love

And when the summer time hits we skinny dip in the stream

I was green before green was a thing

I've got a hundred acre farm

I've got a John Deere in my barn

I've got a garden in my yard

Full of [Incomprehensible] and greens

I've got a guitar, I play unplugged

I've got a homegrown girl I love

And when the summer time hits we skinny dip in the stream

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