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
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
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
I was green before green was a thing
I was green before green was a thing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/