Higher Ground

The Tractors

I had an uncle big as life he called me Captain
He believed he played a part in God's plan
He drove a Hudson Hornet car and a John Deere tractor
Safe in the sweaty palm of God's hand

I can still hear Georgia singin' through the kitchen window
One farm over Johnny joined up with Uncle Sam
Daddy done sold the farm wants to move out to Vegas
Johnny never made it back from Vietnam

They say you can't go home again but every now and then
You gotta look back to where you've been
Cause we're all part of the circle that's spinnin' round
Lord lift me up plant my feet on higher ground

Black Bear Creek runs down through Pawnee County
Where your roots hold you tight like a rusty cage
My mama say you better be careful boy what you wish for
God has a funny way of turnin' the page

They say you can't go home again...

Yeah we're all part of the circle spinnin' round round and round
Lord lift me up plant my feet on higher ground
Lord lift me up plant my feet on higher ground

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