

# Poor Old Dirt Farmer

Levon Helm

(Tracy Schwarz) Oh the poor old dirt farmer,  
He's lost lost all his corn  
And now where's the money  
To pay off his loan? He lost all his corn  
Cant pay off his loan  
He lost all his corn. Well the poor old dirt farmer,  
He only grows stones.  
He grows then on down  
Till they big enough to roll. He rolls them on down  
To the tax man in town.  
Ya, he rolls them on down Now the poor old dirt farmer  
He's left all alone.  
His wife and his children  
They've packed up and gone. Packed up and gone  
He's left all alone  
They've packed up and gone Well the poor old dirt farmer  
How bad he must feel.  
He fell off his tractor  
Up under the wheel. And now his head  
Is shaped like a tread  
But he aint quite dead. Well the poor old dirt farmer  
He cant grow no corn.  
He cant grow no corn  
Cause he aint got a loan. He aint got no loan  
Cant grow no corn  
He aint got no loan

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