Here's to the Farmer

Luke Bryan

Talk about an uphill battle

Two thousand acres of beans and cattle

But he don't ever get rattled

He just goes 'til the sun goes down

Hydraulic fluid on his jeans

Red dye diesel and ten rows between

A cold one on the porch and a good nights of sleep

Y'all hold 'em up with me nowHere's to the farmer that plants the fields in the spring

That turn from green to that harvest honey

Hold one up for the banker downtown

That got him on his feet with handshake money

Here's to the farmer's wife

That loves him every night

Raising a son, raising a daughter

They gather 'round the table, send it up to the Father

Somehow they get closer when times get harder

Here's to the farmerSubdivision's creeping on in

Neighborhood kids keep jumping his fence

He could double his money

But that'd be the end of a promise he'll never break

'Cause he looked his daddy in the eye

And he's got that stubborn pride

He'll be here 'til the day he dies

No, he wouldn't have it any other wayHere's to the farmer that plants the fields in the spring

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Songwriters

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