

Thank a Farmer

James Wesley

From the fuel that fills your truck
To the coffee in your cup
Don't thank the corner store
For that early morning rush
Thank a farmer Yeah I think back to that hayfield
Filled with girls and four-wheels
Sneaking off with her for that first time
You can thank a farmer I still believe in amber waves of grain
Man on his knees praying for rain
That grew this country strong
And keep us moving on
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder
Oh I think it's time
We all thank a farmer From the blacktop roads you ran
That used to be his land
To big cities and small towns
That he built with his two hands
You can thank a farmer And for this shirt on my back
And these boots on my feet
And them tank top wearin' country girls
And them old skin-tight bluejeans
I thank a farmer
Yeah, thank a farmer I still believe in amber waves of grain
Man on his knees praying for rain
That grew this country strong
And keep us moving on
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder
Yeah I think it's time
We all thank a farmer I still believe in amber waves of grain
Man on his knees praying for rain
That grew this country strong
And keep us moving on
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder
Yeah I think it's time
We all thank a farmer
Thank a farmer A lot of folks like me still care about the FFA and county fairs
And the folks who really make this world go round
I'd like to thank a farmer

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