

Where Corn Don't Grow

Travis Tritt

As we sat on the front porch
Of that old grey house where I was born and raised.
Staring at the dusty fields
Where my Daddy worked hard every day
I think it kinda hurt him when I said,
"Daddy there's a lot that I don't know
But don't you ever dream about a life
Where corn don't grow?" He just sat there silent
Staring at his favorite coffee cup
I saw a storm of mixed emotions in his eyes
When he looked up.
He said "Son I know at your age
It seems like this ole world is turnin' slow.
And you think you'll find the answer to it all
Where corn don't grow." Hard times are real
There's dusty fields no matter where you go
You may change your mind
'Cause the weeds are high where corn don't grow I remember feeling guilty
When Daddy turned and walked back in the house
I was only seventeen back then
But I thought that I knew more than I know now
I can't say he didn't warn me
This city life's a hard row to hoe
Ain't it funny how a dream can turn around,
Where corn don't grow Hard times are real
There's dusty fields no matter where you go
And you may change your mind
'Cause the weeds are high where corn don't grow You may change your mind
Oh the weeds are high where corn don't grow

Songwriters

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