

Where Corn Don't Grow

Waylon Jennings

As we sat on the front porch
Of that ole gray house where I was born and raised
And stared out at the dusty fields
Where daddys always worked hard every day I think it kinda hurt him, when I said
Daddy theres a lot that I dont know
But dont you ever dream
About a life where corn dont grow He just sat there silent
Staring in his favorite coffee cup
I saw a storm of mixed emotion
In his eyes when he looked up He said, Son I know at your age it feels
Like this old world is turning slow
And you think youll find the answer
To it all where corn dont grow But hard times are real
Theres dusty fields no matter where you go
You may change your mind
Cause the weeds are high where corn dont grow I remember feeling guilty
When daddy turned and walked back in the house
I was only seventeen back then
But it seems like I knew more than I do now I cant say he didnt tell me
This city lifes a hard row to hoe
Its funny how a dream can turn around
Where corn dont grow But hard times are real
Theres dusty fields no matter where you go
You may change your mind
Cause the weeds are high where corn dont grow You may change your mind
Cause the weeds are high where corn dont grow

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