

We Don't Grow Tobacco

Old Crow Medicine Show

Hardest work ever I done,
Been beneath that burning sun
So that tobacco around to cure.
I would chop that wicked weed
Till our hands and feet will bleed
I'm working like a mule, baby boy We've been farming on this land since eighteen ten
Through drought and pestilence, and war
Now I'm sure, I'm set to say
Better I lived to see this day
And we don't grow tobacco around here no more! We don't grow, we don't grow
Oh, it's still the only work will ever know
Well, we don't grow, we don't grow
We don't grow tobacco around here no more! Grandpa told me this, I know
Change is coming, it won't be slow
Knocking just like a thunder at the door
Fallow fields are all around
Empty barns just falling down
With Ironweeds coming up through the floor Once we grewed it by the pound,
Now the kids have moved to town
And all it's left are and corn
Not sure what I'm said to say
That I will live to see this day
And we don't grow tobacco around here no more We don't grow, we don't grow
It's still the only work will ever know
Well, we don't grow, we don't grow
We don't grow tobacco around here no more! Uh, sure to say
This way of life has gone away
Now that we don't grow tobacco around here no more
No we don't grow tobacco around here no more!

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