

Tobacco Road

The Barefoot Movement

Broken down rusty plow
Driving by I wonder how
It came to be so
Barron fields, wasted land
Soil turned to sand
Where is all that used to grow?
Where is all that grows?

There's a peace you'd never know
In the calm before the storm
On the old tobacco road

Times are changing but it holds true
You gotta reap what you sow
See what lies in front of you
and It's a long row to hoe
Here you are and here we stand
Looking out across the land
Barefooted, hand in hand

I wanna be young again
Feel the leaves brush against my skin
As I walk down each row
The dark of night will settle
and oh I can barely see
All the stars that light my way and see me safely home
I feel I'm starin right at me

Times are changing but it holds true
You gotta reap what you sow
See what lies in front of you
and It's a long row to hoe
Here you are and here we stand
Looking out across the land
Barefooted, hand in hand

Honest living, Honest men
They got their family and their friends
And that's all their working for
'cause there's a heart beating still

In the earth here, in the will
of every soul that calls this home
I call it home

Sun up to sun down
You put the faith in the ground
On the old tobacco road

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You gotta reap what you sow
See what lies in front of you
and It's a long row to hoe
Here you are and here we stand
Looking out across the land
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Lyrics submitted by Ben Goerz.

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