

# King Harvest (Has Surely Come)

The Band

Corn in the fields  
Listen to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the water  
King harvest has surely come

I work for the union  
'Cause she's so good to me  
And I'm bound to come out on top  
That's where she said I should be

I will hear every word the boss may say  
For he's the one who hands me down my pay  
Looks like this time I'm gonna get to stay  
I'm a union man, now all the way

The smell of the leaves  
From the magnolia trees in the meadow  
King harvest has surely come

Dry summer, then comes fall  
Which I depend on most of all  
Hey, rainmaker can't you hear my call?  
Please let these crops grow tall

Long enough I've been up on skid row  
And it's plain to see, I've nothin' to show  
I'm glad to pay those union dues  
Just don't judge me by my shoes

Scarecrow and a yellow moon  
And pretty soon a carnival on the edge of town  
King harvest has surely come

Last year this time, wasn't no joke  
My whole barn went up in smoke  
My horse Jethro, well he went mad  
And I can't ever remember things bein' so bad

Then there comes a man with a paper and a pen  
Tellin' us our hard times are about to end  
And then if they don't give us what we like  
He said, "Men, that's when you gotta go on strike"

Corn in the fields  
Listen to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the water  
King harvest has surely come