Lookout! People used to call me backwards, Living out here with the tractors, Letting this world leave me behind. Now-a-days I'm an innovator I'm a country boy prognosticator I'm a man ahead of my times I've got a hundred acre farm I've got a john deere in my barn I've got a garden in my yard, full of corn, peas and beans I've got a guitar I play unplugged

I've got a home-grown girl I love,

I was green before green was a thing

Sheets on the clothes line drying
Red Tail hawks a flying
A couple of deer on the timber line
And I know a lot more about cane pole fishing
then I ever will know about carbon emission
And my little corner of the world is doing just fine

And when the summer time hits, we skinny dip in the stream

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I've got a hundred acre farm
I've got a john deere in my barn
I've got a garden in my yard, full of corn, peas and beans
I've got a guitar I play unplugged
I've got a home-grown girl I love,
And when the summer time hits, we skinny dip in the stream
I was green before green was a thing
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Yeah, I've got a hundred acre farm
I've got a john deere in my barn
I've got a garden in my yard, full of root baked potatos and gr
eens
I've got a guitar I play unplugged
I've got a home-grown girl I love,
And when the summer time hits, we skinny dip in the stream
I was green before green was a thing
I was green before green was a thing
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Oh yeah.