

Farmer Feeds Us All

Bobby Bare

We worked through spring and winter through the summer and through the fall
But the mortgage worked hardest and the steadiest of us all
It worked on nights and Sundays worked each holiday
It's settled now among us and it never went away
The farmer comes to town with his wagon broken down
The farmer is the man who feeds us all
If you'd only look and see I know you will agree
That the farmer is the man who feeds us all
Yeah the farmer is the man the farmer is a man buys on his credit
it till the fall
Then they take him by the hand and they lead him from his land
And the merchant he's the man who gets it all

The banker says he's broke the grocer's up in smoke
They forget that it's farmer feeds us all
If we'd put them to the test if the farmer took a rest
Then they'd know that it's the farmer feeds us all
Yeah the farmer is the man the farmer is the man lives on his credit
until Fall
Well his pants're wearin' thin his condition it's a sin
Because the taxes on the farmer feeds us all
I said the farmer is the man the farmer is the man the farmer is
the man who feeds us all