

Back At The Barn

Buddy Brown

It's been raining two straight weeks and I just can't seem
To get the combines in that field and cut that corn
The good Lord knows I need that check to feed my babies
I look to the sky and all I see's another storm

But back at the barn
We've got a domino game, the football on
And cold beer in our hands
Ain't sat and talked like this in over a year
Back at the barn
We've got the families gathered round
All praying Lord, won't you bless
This deep-fried chicken and our lives way out here

The sun ain't comin' out
But that don't do us any harm
Who knew how much we all needed a day
Back at the barn

When I woke up I was fighting mad for that time wasted
But now I'm seeing it wasn't wasted after all
'Cause Brooke and Tommy just got hitched before harvest season
Them newlyweds ain't hardly had a chance to talk

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No the crops ain't getting cut
But that don't mean that we ain't blessed
Even God almighty worked 6 days
And took a day of rest

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