

## Bailin Again

Fred Eaglesmith

I'm standing at the corner of a bare country road  
I've been carving out my daddy's name on a little stone  
Oh, I couldn't always talk to him  
If he was here today  
I think I'd know exactly what to say  
I'd say the weather's been hot  
Hay is almost in  
And if it holds by next week  
We'll be bailin' again  
The wheat is good, the corn is high  
Sure could use your advice  
And help to raise a couple of kids  
I'm trying to raise them just the way you did  
I'd tell him 'bout that hardy frost, early last fall  
How, oh for while, it looked like we wouldn't make it at all  
I'd tell him how it all worked out, just this spring  
If he was here I'd tell him everything  
I'd say the weather's been hot  
Hay is almost in  
And if it holds by next week  
We'll be bailin' again  
The wheat is good, the corn is high  
Sure could use your advice  
And help to raise a couple of kids  
I'm trying to raise them just the way you did  
My daddy never said goodbye  
One day he just up and died  
And left me to go it all alone  
But, sometimes I wish I'd hear his voice

Helping me to make the choice  
On giving up and carrying on  
I'd say the weather's been hot  
Hay is almost in  
And if it holds by next week  
We'll be bailin' again  
The wheat is good, the corn is high  
Sure could use your advice  
And help to raise a couple of kids  
I'm trying to raise them just the way you did  
I guess I'll raise them just the way you did