

Take It All Away

Fred Eaglesmith

Well you run your hand through your dusty hair
And you're not sure what you should do
When it costs more to come by then they'll pay
There don't seem to be much use
She's in the kitchen over the books
And callin' just to see
If you can stick it out who needs it now?
We'll wait another week
And the high-priced boys from Toronto
They sit over their second cup
And they'll tell you when to milk those cows
And when to dry them up
They'll tell you when to borrow that money
And they'll tell you when to pay
When you can't they just come
And they take it all away
"And it's a business not a lifestyle,"
That's what the banker says
But he don't know about a family farm
It's just numbers in his head
Three generations of the same name
Tacked up on the barn
And there's no use trying to explain
That lifestyles old and worn
And the high-priced boys from Toronto

They sit over their second cup
And they'll tell you when to milk those cows
And when to dry them up
They'll tell you when to borrow that money
And they'll tell you when to pay
When you can't they just come
And they take it all away
Know you should, you just can't stop
You can't quit goin' on
You fix that tractor and you plant those crops
It's all you've ever known
They can take your cattle
They can take your corn
They can take your life apart
Take your house
Tear down your barn
But they'll never take your heart
And the high-priced boys from Toronto
They sit over their second cup
And they'll tell you when to milk those cows
And when to dry them up
They'll tell you when to borrow that money
And they'll tell you when to pay
When you can't they just come
And they take it all away
When you can't they just come
And they take it all away