

Without 'Em

John Morgan

He hits that diner 'fore the sun comes up
She already knows what to pour in his cup
It's been that way since before they paved that two-lane road
He drinks it down, heads for the field
And she's got a day worth of plates to fill
You might think when you think about them

That he's just a farmer up on a tractor
Sun on his back, prayin' for the rain
And she's just a waitress pourin' a coffee
Tryin' to make it through another day
No, you won't ever see their name in lights
And most people just pass 'em on by
Might not think too much about 'em
But this world wouldn't turn without 'em

Yeah, Miss Mary taught school till she was seventy-five
Now she works two days at the Five and Dime
And old Brother Joe's just a call away
Bumper sticker on his truck says Jesus Saves
You might see 'em and say

He's just a preacher up on a Sunday
Spreadin' the word in a small-town church
She's just a grandma ringin' up groceries
Wearin' a smile and a name on her shirt
No, you won't ever see their name in lights
And most people just pass 'em on by
Might not think too much about 'em
But this world wouldn't turn without 'em
No, this world wouldn't turn
World wouldn't turn without 'em

Yeah, he's just a soldier fightin' for something
Most of us don't understand
And she's just a mama askin' the good Lord
Please bring him back home again

You won't ever see their name in lights
And most people just pass 'em on by
Might not think too much about 'em
But this world wouldn't turn without 'em
This world wouldn't turn
Wouldn't turn without 'em

Well, he's just a farmer up on a tractor
Sun on his back, prayin' for the rain