

Farmer

Lee Brice

It's waking up in the pitch black
Coffee in a cup, out the door 'fore the dawn cracks
Quick prayer in the barn "Lord, we sure could use some rain"
Climb on up in the tractor
Take a hundred laps, wake the kids up after
Get a quick kiss from your baby, then it's time to start the day

It's giving all you've got to give, then going ten steps farther
It's a dusty cap and coveralls that you put on like armor
The days are long, the work is hard, but your calloused hands are harder
The only thing tougher than the farm, is the farmer

It's dinner time at sunset, knowing that a bunch of folks that you ain't met
Can gather 'round the table, with enough to pass around
It's good dog and a dirty truck, a hand helping your neighbor up
It's the whole counting on us, and we ain't gonna let 'em down

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Steady as a fence post
Shoot you straighter than a corn row
The world needs 'em, God knows
That's why he made the farmer

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