

# Harvest Time

Luke Bryan

There's peanut dust and corn husks driftin' through the air ton  
ight  
The marchin' band's warmin' up under the football lights  
There's tractor-trailers backed up down by the elevator  
Train track grain car will roll in later  
Get filled up and head on out in the world

[Chorus:]

It's harvest time in this little town  
Time to bring it on in, pay the loans down  
Fill our diesel tank up, make another round  
There's a big red moon comin' up in the sky  
Combine's cuttin' in a staggered line  
The only time of year we miss the church bells chime  
It's harvest time

There's a thermos and a water jug rollin' around in the cab  
A set of socket wrenches wrapped up in a greasy red rag  
Bobby's mother pulls in the field bringin' us supper  
We grab a bite and make sure to hug her  
Saddle back up and let the big wheels roll

[Chorus]

At a quarter 'til 2 I kick off my boots in the laundry room  
We'll start it all over tomorrow at noon  
'Til it's all done until we're all done

[Chorus]