## Welcome to the Farm

## **Luke Bryan**

We've been up here in this city Livin' in the grease and grime Girl, it's a doggone pity We ain't been gettin' anytime

I've been preachin' 'bout back home
How it can make you feel so alive
Tell you what we can do
Baby, let's me and you take a little drive

Welcome to the farm
Where you can roll your windows down
Baby, take my arm
Ain't hearin' nothin' such a beautiful sound?

We can take the tractor down the road Go walkin' 'round the bend Lay by the river, climb up in the barn Welcome to the farm, yeah, yeah

There ain't no card in your pocket

If we're gonna turn that old gas pump on

It's cash for everythin' around here

That's just the way it's been for so long

How'd you like a coke from a green glass bottle? It's colder than that plastic stuff Watch how miss Annie at the counter Tells that story 'bout me wreckin' my truck

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Ain't hearin' nothin' such a beautiful sound?

We can take the tractor down the road Go walkin' 'round the bend Lay by the river, climb up in the barn Welcome to the farm, yeah, yeah

That straw in your hair
Not an ounce of makeup on you
As the sun goes down
Girl, I ain't never seen you lookin' so good
As you do right now

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Baby, take my arm
Ain't hearin' nothin' such a beautiful sound?

We can take the tractor down the road Go walkin' 'round the bend Lay by the river, climb up in the barn Welcome to the farm, yeah, yeah

Right there's and old step side

How 'bout that blue sky? So pretty it'll make you cry (Welcome to the farm)

We can roll on over yonder Or sit right here and ponder Watch the wind whirl by

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh