

Farmer's Blues

Marty Stuart

Who'll buy my wheat, who'll buy my corn
To feed my babies when their born?
Seeds and dirt, a prayer for rain, that I can use
I work the land, I watched the sky
I talk to God and wonder why
But it's the only life I'd know, these farmer's blues

I see the seasons come and go
Sending rain, fire and snow
I'm at the mercy of it all, this life I choose
Sometimes I hang my head and cry
When that evening train goes by
Wish it could take me far away
These farmer's blues

The tractor's old, the fence is down
Put on my suit and go to town
I ask for a loan, and I know well, they might refuse
But back at home, still by my side
The one I love with worried eyes
Waits for me, to love away, these farmer's blues

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Yodle boy
What about it Hack
Farmers blues