

5 Acres of Turnips

Pistol Annies

Five acres of turnips
Ripe for the picking
The sweat and the blood
Oughta be enough
To keep me going

A heart and a trowel
The will to keep spinning
Faith that's untamed
A prayer for the rain
So the rose will keep growing

Don't take it for granted (ooh)
Reap what you planted (ooh)
Generations of shame (ooh)
In my granddaddy's name (ooh)

Tear in the screen door
Lettin' the flies in
The radio's on
The sweetest of songs
But I know they're lying

Secrets just simmer (ooh)
Momma makes dinner (ooh)
Then we all gather 'round (ooh)
Another hole in the ground (ooh)

Somethin' beautiful comes out of this dirt
Something better than him at his worst
One at a time
Dead on the vine

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