

## Conversation

Porter Wagoner

I was talkin' to a farmer not long ago  
His face was all brown and wrinkled and his hair was as white as  
snow  
I'd gone for a drive out in the country when I stopped at his place  
When I first stopped and spoke to him  
He said don't I know you you look familiar to me  
He sat there for a minute and said yeah I know you  
I listen to you on the radio and watch you on TV  
Then he started to tell me about his farm  
And his voice got real soft with a gentle tone  
He said this little ol' farm has sent five kids through school  
And for 48 years it's been my home  
The wife and I bought this place when we first got married  
She was just 18 and I was 21  
We raised all of our five children right here  
Sent 'em through school and onto college our four girls and one  
son  
I asked him what he thought about things today  
All the prices and everything seem so high  
He said well I sorta leave that to someone else  
'Cause I figure that nearly everything kinda even's out in the  
end I'll tell you why  
You see I raise the corn fatten the hogs take 'em into town  
Then I take the money that the hogs bring  
And buy me some new seeds to plant in the ground  
Then I raise the wheat that makes the flour to feed my wife and  
me  
I raise the hay too feeds them cows out there to give us the milk  
we need  
So I leave the price fixin' and things like that to someone else  
you see  
'Cause I got all that I can do just taking care of this place  
And bein' an American farmer is what God wanted me to be  
Then he said, I enjoy talkin' to you, Porter  
But I'd better be back to work now I reckon you take care