

## Bidding America Goodbye

Tanya Tucker

Dear Mr. Johnson, we're sorry to inform you  
Your request for a second loan has been refused  
And the board of directors up in the city  
Has instructed us to take the farm from you

We understand your problems and wish that we could help you  
But the fallin' price of wheat's not our concern  
And the cost of operation may, well, be risin'  
But the fact is that you lose more than you earn

This Saturday mornin' there will be an auction  
Underneath a cold gray country sky  
And while the rest of the nation is still sleepin'  
They'll be bidding America goodbye

And so Mr. Johnson let us say in conclusion  
That we know your family's worked that land for years  
If we can be of assistance during your transition  
Please don't hesitate to call us here

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They'll be bidding America goodbye, goodbye