

# I Grew Up On A Farm

The Reklaws

It ain't 'cause of my truck  
It ain't 'cause of some George Strait song  
Yeah, these blue jeans might be ripped  
But that ain't how I bought 'em

It ain't 'cause of these boots  
I'm sticking out like a damn sore thumb  
Anytime I'm anywhere, but where I'm from

Why can't city lights just feel like home?  
I'll tell you if you really wanna know

Why I gotta watch the sunrise?  
Job ain't ever done till it's done right  
I'll tell you what makes me cry 'bout a steel guitar  
And why I gotta work so hard

Why I'm always saying 'Amen'  
Just a beer away from a best friend  
Why I gotta toss a line when I see a lake  
And why I'm always praying for rain  
Yeah, ask me why you are the way you are  
I grew up on a farm

It's a bit of my grandpa  
It's a buzz on a Friday night  
And it might be a bit of a drive  
But just come on down and you'll see why

Why I gotta watch the sunrise?  
Job ain't ever done till it's done right  
I'll tell you what makes me cry 'bout a steel guitar  
And why I gotta work so hard

Why I'm always saying 'Amen'  
Just a beer away from a best friend  
Why I gotta toss a line when I see a lake  
And why I'm always praying for rain  
Yeah, ask me why you are the way you are  
I grew up on a farm

Oh, it's in my blood, it's in my bones  
Oh, and it's all I've ever known

I gotta watch the sunrise  
A job ain't ever done till it's done right  
And I got acres of reasons why  
It's who I'll be till the day I die

I'll still be saying 'Amen'  
Just a beer away from a best friend  
Why I gotta toss a line when I see a lake  
And why I'm always praying for rain  
Yeah, ask me why you are the way you are  
And why I'm always thanking all my lucky stars  
I grew up on a farm