

## Soil Bank

Dave Dudley

Well there once was a time that this farm of mine was plowed by  
a mule and a man  
They worked from dawn till darkness just tryin' to civilize the  
sand  
Spikin' holes then placin' a seed like each one was a friend  
Then hope they'd planted it deep enough to survive the dusthole  
winds  
But lots of things have changed since that ol' mule went to the  
barn  
I brought that little ol' house out back inside where it's nice  
and warm  
No more blisters from a walkin' plow or chokin' the weedin' hol  
e  
I just leave the land the way it is and watch good money grow  
Soil banks and surplus wheat leaves lots of time on my hands  
But I'll take time over blisters any week  
And live off the fat of the (live off the fat of the) live off  
the fat of the land

Well as long as they keep payin' me not a work or lift a hand  
I'm gonna keep on buyin' up all this money makin' sand  
And I guess I'll be real famous soon and that's a matter of fac  
t  
They're sayin' they're gonna mention my name in the Farmer's Al  
manac  
And I owe it all to Uncle Sam for a deal you just can't beat  
And I moved from old starvation road to live on Easy Street  
And I know this golden chain of luck will sooner or later break  
But by the time that it finally does I won't have to state  
Soil banks and surplus wheat...