

Lookout!  
People used to call me backwards,  
Living out here with the tractors,  
Letting this world leave me behind.  
Now-a-days I'm an innovator  
I'm a country boy prognosticator  
I'm a man ahead of my times

I've got a hundred acre farm  
I've got a john deere in my barn  
I've got a garden in my yard, full of corn, peas and beans  
I've got a guitar I play unplugged  
I've got a home-grown girl I love,  
And when the summer time hits, we skinny dip in the stream  
I was green before green was a thing

Sheets on the clothes line drying  
Red Tail hawks a flying  
A couple of deer on the timber line  
And I know a lot more about cane pole fishing  
then I ever will know about carbon emission  
And my little corner of the world is doing just fine

I've got a hundred acre farm  
I've got a john deere in my barn  
I've got a garden in my yard, full of corn, peas and beans  
I've got a guitar I play unplugged  
I've got a home-grown girl I love,  
And when the summer time hits, we skinny dip in the stream  
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Yeah, I've got a hundred acre farm  
I've got a john deere in my barn  
I've got a garden in my yard, full of root baked potatos and gr  
eens  
I've got a guitar I play unplugged  
I've got a home-grown girl I love,  
And when the summer time hits, we skinny dip in the stream  
I was green before green was a thing  
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Oh yeah.