

## Old John Deere

Fred Eaglesmith

This letter that I write to you, Dad  
Well, I will not sign my name  
Though I did not want to tell you  
I felt I had to anyway  
It's rained for weeks  
And it flooded the creek  
And I lost the whole crop of grain  
And the man at the bank wouldn't loan me the money  
To plant that field again  
So today Dad I sold the old John Deere  
The man who bought it is gonna fix it up  
And put it in a museum  
Well I guess that's where this whole thing's gone  
A picture for people to pay to look upon  
That's how they lived in the old days son  
The sheep's in the meadow  
Can't find the cows  
Little Boy Blue's got a job in town  
Yesterday old McAllister came by  
Said that he's had enough  
Between the government and the subsidies  
Well he just couldn't keep up  
And if welfare checks was farmin'  
Well he'd simply just rather not  
And I didn't say nothin' Dad  
As I watched him drive off  
But today Dad I sold the old John Deere  
The man who bought it is gonna fix it up  
And put it in a museum  
Well I guess that's where this whole thing's gone  
A picture for people to pay to look upon  
That's how they lived in the old days son  
The sheep's in the meadow  
Can't find the cows  
Little Boy Blue's got a job in town  
Mary says it will be okay  
If nothing else goes wrong  
And she got a job at the five-and-dime  
And the hours ain't too long  
I hope this letter finds you well  
I'm sorry how it just goes on  
But I had to tell somebody Dad  
And you were the only one  
And today Dad I sold the old John Deere