

# Look At Them Beans

Johnny Cash

This time last year there sure was  
A lot of sad faces around this old house  
Our papa died without fulfillin' his life's dream  
Of producing one of the best crops in Grimes County

Though papa died with that dream still in his head  
A desire in his heart, a promise on his lips, calluses on both hands  
And two dollars in his pocket  
Papa didn't live long enough to see his dreams come true

So he died from too much work, broken spirit, I guess  
But I promised our mama that if it was a last thing he'd ever do  
He'd live long enough to see just one good crop come through  
But you see we can't plan on things without first talking to God

Because we don't know his plans  
And if we don't include him my friends the way can get mighty hard  
They say that every time a good and righteous person  
Is buried in God's good earth it's just fertilizer for the soil

And I guess there must be some truth to that  
Whether we believe it or not  
I just wish that papa was here right now  
So that he could see this good crop that we finally got

Hey look at that beans and look at that corn  
And I bet them watermelons must be three feet long  
Man look at them tomatoes and look at them peas  
Well I know if papa was here right now he'd sure be pleased

And papa would sure be proud of his children too  
My brother's famous now got his own show on the road  
Traveling in customized bus imported from Europe  
That boy always did love music and he loves to travel

I got a sister that's got a good job in a beauty shop  
Making money, making other people look good  
Ain't nobody here at a house now but me and mama  
And mama she's gettin' weaker and she's gettin' older every day

And she talks softly about joinin' papa in his heavenly home  
But that woman sure did love that man  
She worked beside papa for forty some odd years  
Tryin' to produce a good crop and never could grow a single bean

But I just wish that papa was here right now  
To see this good crop that we finally got  
Man, look at that beans and look at that corn  
And I bet them watermelons must be three feet long

Man, look at them tomatoes and look at them peas  
Well, I know if papa was here right now he'd sure be pleased  
And papa, if you can hear me look at them beans