Farmer's Blues

Marty Stuart

Who'll buy my wheat, who'll buy my corn To feed my babies when their born? Seeds and dirt, a prayer for rain, that I can use I work the land, I watched the sky I talk to God and wonder why But it's the only life I'd know, these farmer's blues

I see the seasons come and go Sending rain, fire and snow I'm at the mercy of it all, this life I choose Sometimes I hang my head and cry When that evening train goes by Wish it could take me far away These farmer's blues

The tractor's old, the fence is down Put own my suit and go to town I ask for a loan, and I know well, they might refuse But back at home, still by my side The one I love with worried eyes Waits for me, to love away, these farmer's blues

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Yodle boy What about it Hack Farmers blues