

# Hard Country

Poco

There goes Bobby Ray, Junior  
Pullin' out of town  
Got his family in a U-Haul  
They're all sunbelt bound  
Another farm abandoned  
They gave the land back to the wind  
The price of fuel went up, corn went down  
And I don't think we'll be seeing Bobby again

It's a hard country  
Last year the fields were all too wet to plow  
Hard country  
And this year they say that it looks like a drought  
But I can't leave  
My roots go deep in this hard country

I've got a friend got a job in the city  
Installing burglar alarms  
He says he's makin' real good money  
But I can tell he misses the farm  
He calls to ask how the crops are doin'  
I say we could use some rain  
Says his life is movin' kinda fast  
And I tell him out here things are always the same

Well the snow piles up in the winter  
And the bugs come out in June  
But somehow, it's all worth it  
When I see that harvest moon