

## Dave Davies

### "Soil Bank"

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Well there once was a time that this farm of mine was  
plowed by a mule and a man  
They worked from dawn till darkness just tryin' to  
civilize the sand  
Spikin' holes then placin' a seed like each one was a  
friend  
Then hope they'd planted it deep enough to survive the  
dusthole winds  
But lots of things have changed since that ol' mule  
went to the barn  
I brought that little ol' house out back inside where it's  
nice and warm  
No more blisters from a walkin' plow or chokin' the  
weed in' hole  
I just leave the land the way it is and watch good  
money grow  
Soil banks and surplus wheat leaves lots of time on my  
hands  
But I'll take time over blisters any week  
And live off the fat of the (live off the fat of the) live off  
the fat of the land  
[ ac.guitar ]  
Well as long as they keep payin' me not a work or lift a  
hand  
I'm gonna keep on buyin' up all this money makin' sand  
And I guess I'll be real famous soon and that's a matter  
of fact  
They're sayin' they're gonna mention my name in the  
Farmer's Almanac  
And I owe it all to Uncle Sam for a deal you just can't  
beat  
And I moved from old starvation road to live on Easy  
Street  
And I know this golden chain of luck will sooner or later  
break  
But by the time that it finally does I won't have to state  
Soil banks and surplus wheat...

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