

Bobby Bare

"Farmer Feeds Us All"

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We worked through spring and winter through the
summer and through the fall
But the mortgage worked hardest and the steadiest of
us all
It worked on nights and Sundays worked each holiday
It's settled now among us and it never went away
The farmer comes to town with his wagon broken down
The farmer is the man who feeds us all
If you'd only look and see I know you will agree
That the farmer is the man who feeds us all
Yeah the farmer is the man the farmer is a man buys
on his credit till the fall
Then they take him by the hand and they lead him from
his land
And the merchant he's the man who gits it all

The banker says he's broke the grocer's up in smoke
They forget that it's farmer feeds us all
If we'd put them to the test if the farmer took a rest
Then they'd know that it's the farmer feeds us all
Yeah the farmer is the man the farmer is the man lives
on his credit until Fall
Well his pants're wearin' thin his condition it's a sin
Because the taxes on the farmer feeds us all
I said the farmer is the man the farmer is the man the
farmer is the man who feeds us all

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