Fred Eaglesmith "Bailin' Again"

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I'm standing at the corner of a bare country road I've been carving out my daddy's name on a little stone Oh, I couldn't always talk to him

If he was here today

I think I'd know exactly what to say

I'd say the weather's been hot

Hay is almost in

And if it holds by next week

We'll be balin' again

The wheat is good, the corn is high

Sure could use your advice

And help to raise a couple of kids

I'm trying to raise them just the way you did

I'd tell him 'bout that hardy frost, early last fall

How, oh for while, it looked like we wouldn't make it at all

I'd tell him how it all worked out, just this spring

If he was here I'd tell him everything

I'd say the weather's been hot

Hay is almost in

And if it holds by next week

We'll be balin' again

The wheat is good, the corn is high

Sure could use your advice

And help to raise a couple of kids

I'm trying to raise them just the way you did

My daddy never said goodbye

One day he just up and died

And left me to go it all alone

But, sometimes I wish I'd hear his voice

Helping me to make the choice

Between giving up and carrying on

I'd say the weather's been hot

Hay is almost in

And if it holds by next week

We'll be balin' again

The wheat is good, the corn is high

Sure could use your advice

And help to raise a couple of kids

I'm trying to raise them just the way you did

I guess I'll raise them just the way you did

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