

Kristin Lems

"Farmer"

Visit "[Farmer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am a farmer, I been one all my life
Call me a farmer, and not a farmer's wife
The plough and hoe left their patterns on my hand
And now they tell me this is not my land
We raised two children, they are farmers too
A crop and garden every year we grew
Two hundred acres ain't no easy haul
But it's a good life, no regrets at all
When Joe turned 50, his back was actin up
We three took over, so's he could rest up
My Joe was buried where his daddy lies
And soon some men came, askin for my price
I said, "I live here, and here I'm gonna stay
What makes you think I wanna move away?"

They smiled real sly, said, "Now your farmer's dead.
This farm ain't yours till you pay the overhead."
I know we women, we ain't been in the know
But we're no fools as far as farmin goes
The crop don't know no woman's work or man's
There ain't no law can take me from my land
Cause I'm a farmer, I been one all my life
Call me a farmer, and not a farmer's wife
The plough and hoe left their patterns on my hand
No one can tell me this is not my land,
This is my land.
words and music by Kristin Lems c MCMLXXXIII Kleine
Ding Music (BMI)

Visit [Kristin Lems](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.