

Rhema

"Combine Man"

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Once upon a time there was a combine man
Did anybody know that big old man?
Once upon a time there was a big crane man
And everybody knew he had a wood brain, yeah
Oh yeah, he's got wood in him
Is he made out of steel or glass rod?
Nobody knows! He's a combine man
He can break 'em
He's a tractor man
He can melt 'em down
He's a tall man
He's a walking man
He's a combine
He's a combine man
Combine man
Combine man

The world was full of holes until he made his plan
He buried them right up inside a big tin can
Big old Ernie Ford, he tried to play his hand
Now everybody's calling him the combine man
Oh yeah, he's got wood in him
Is he made out of steel or glass rod?
Nobody knows! He's a combine man
He can break 'em
He's a tractor man
He can milk 'em down
He's a tall man
He's a walking man
He's a combine
He's just a combine man
He's just a combine man
Combine man

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!

Once upon a time there was a combine man
Now everybody said he had a wood brain, yeah
Oh yeah, he's got wood in him

Is he made out of steel or glass rods?
Nobody knows! He's a combine man
He can break 'em
He's a tractor man
He can milk 'em down
He's a tall man
He's a walking man
He's a combine
He's just a combine man
Combine man
He's a combine man
Combine man
He's a combine man
Combine man
He's a combine man
(Oh my God, he's strong!)
He's a combine man
He's a combine man
He's a tractor man
Combine man
He's a combine man
Combine man
He's a tractor man
Combine man
He's a combine man
Nobody knows

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