

Tommy Cash "Farmer (Who'll Remember Him)"

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Life is just a lonesome road we all must travel down
And each day brings us closer to the end
The average man who walks this road makes no lasting
mark
And leaves no tracks to show where he has been
The farmer spends his lifetime working with the land
To feed and clothe the nation that he loves
But he almost goes unnoticed in this busy world today
But he's a man that we should be proud of
You won't see his likeness carved in stone just a little
marker's all there'll be
His closest friends and nearest kin will miss him when
he's gone
When they forget who'll remember him
[ac.guitar]
You'll find him in the wheat fields of our great mid
western states
Or picking cotton somewhere in the south
But the working man with calloused hands is just
another name
So when he's gone who'll remember him
You won't see his likeness...
When they forget who'll remember him

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