

High Valley "On The Combine"

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On the Combine

John Deere luch kit and a thermos full of kool-aid,
September harvest and I missed another school day.
14 hours work and dirt, but lessons learned.

Waist deep in a field of gold, 7 tons of steel and a
twelve year old. Workin' hard just to keep in a straight
line, On The Combine.

hand me down overalls, and an AM radio, trying to get
it right the first time and take it slow. Alabama singing
in a hurry and I don't know why.
(I'm in a hurry to get things done.)

Black clouds and it starts to rain, running short on time
and out of faith. Nothing you can do but pray for the
sun to shine, On The Combine.

Everytime I climb that ladder it takes me back to things
that matter. Oh,Oh,Oh.
Eighty acres and a Friday night, first date dinner in the
cab beneath the moonlight. Cushion on a five gallon
pail, riding shotgun.

Time goes by like it's waves of grain, I remember it like
it was yesterday. Where I fell in love for the first time.
On The Combine.

Now, everytime I climb that ladder, it takes me back to
things that matter. Oh,Oh,Oh.

Workin' hard just to keep it in a straight line, Nothing
you can do but pray for the sun to shine, Where I fell in
love, in love for the first time

We're still workin' hard just to keep it in a straight line,
Nothing you can do but pray for the sun to shine,
Where I fell in love, in love for the first time.

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