

James Wesley

"Thank A Farmer"

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From the fuel that fills your truck
To the coffee that fills your cup
Don't thank the corner store for that early morning rush
Thank a farmer

Yeah, I think back to that hay field
Filled with girls and four wheels
Sneaking off with her for that first time
You can thank a farmer

I still believe in amber waves of grain
Man on his knees prayin' for rain
They grew this country strong
And keep us moving on
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder
Oh, I think it's time we all thank a farmer

From the black top roads you ran
That used to be his land
To big cities and small towns
That he built with his two hands
You can thank a farmer

And for this shirt on my back
And these boots on my feet
And them tank top wearin' country girls
In them old skin tight blue jeans
I thank a farmer

Yeah, thank a farmer

I still believe in amber waves of grain
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They grew this country strong
And keep us moving on
They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder
Oh, I think it's time we all thank a farmer

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They get tougher as their lives keep gettin' harder
Oh, I think it's time we all thank a farmer

Thank a farmer

A lot of folks like me still care
About the FFA and county fairs
And the folks who really make this world go around
I'd like to thank a farmer

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