

Alison Krauss

"Dust Bowl Children"

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My father's name was Hannibal, Mama was Hanna-Mariah.
Everything we owned got all burned up in the great depression fire
Strip mines and one crop farming drained the green earth dry.
We lost it all till only love was left,
and that was the one thing money can't buy.

We're all Dust Bowl Children
Singin' the dust bowl song
Well, the crops won't grow,
And the dust just blows
When the green fields are gone.
When the green grass growing fields are gone.
When the green fields are gone.
When the green grass growing fields are gone.

Well, they said in California, there's work of every kind.
The only work that I got out there was waiting on a welfare line.
Once I had a dollar, once I had a dream.
Now all the work is being done by a big ole machine.

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