

## Porter Wagoner "Shuckin' Corn"

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SHUCKIN' CORN

(Ray Griff)

I was barely past the stage of baby bottles  
At an age when little legs first start to toddle  
When my pa saw I could stand he thought I would be a  
man  
Once I got the feel of blisters on my hands  
Shuckin' corn shuckin' corn shuckin' corn shuckin' corn  
From early morning until dusk we stripped away the  
blades of husk  
Shuckin' corn shuckin' corn  
I stood right along beside my two big brothers  
And it got so we depended on each other  
There was little time for fun underneath the summer  
sun  
And it seemed to me like work was never done shuckin'  
corn shuckin' corn  
Through the years this life of mine has kind mellowed  
I'm the father of a bright eyed little fellow  
You ain't seen a closer pair he goes with me  
everywhere  
And you can bet your boots he'll always do his share  
Shuckin' corn shuckin' corn...

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