

Stuart Marty "Farmer's Blues"

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Who'll buy my wheat, who'll buy my corn,
To feed my babies when their born?
The seeds and dirt, a prayer for rain, that I can use.

I work the land, I watched the sky,
I talk to God and wonder why,
But it's the only life I know, these Farmer's blues.

CHORUS

I see the seasons come and go, sending rain, fire and
snow.

I'm at the mercy of it all, this life I choose.
Sometimes I hang my head and cry, when
That evening train goes by,
Wish it could take me far away, these Farmer's blues.
The tractor's broke, the fence is down,
Put own my suit and go to town.
And ask for a loan, that I know well, they might refuse.

But back at home, still by my side,
The one I love with worried eyes,
Waits for me, to love away, these Farmer's blues.

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