Doug Briney "More Than Just A Farm To Me"

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Freckle face little guy, came flyin' up the drive
Mom and daddy taggin' right behind
City folk, head to toe, momma's fancy high heel broke
Yeah, I'd seen it all before a million times
They asked, can he ride the tractor,
Can he pet that cow with horns?
Well, I laughed real loud, set him on my plow
And told him all about the farm

It was my daddy's and my grandpa's
That ole barn's where I stole my first kiss
It's my past and my future
It's my home and where I raise my kids
My blood's in every acre
I've planted every seed
When I die it's where I'll rest in peace
Yeah, it's more than just a farm to me

Skinny as a rubber band, whisker face and summer tan.

That boy came back to work my grandpa's land His hands got rough, he got tough, made of the right stuff,

That high school boy grew into a man My family gave him 20 acres, on the day he took his bride

He cried out loud, said, I'll make you proud, Cause you're the man who changed my life... when you said

It was my daddy's and my grandpa's
That ole barn's where I stole my first kiss
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It's my home and where I raise my kids
My blood's in every acre
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Then he said, every night I'll kneel to God and pray Someday my own grandson will say It was my daddy's and my grandpa's
That ole barn's where I stole my first kiss
It's my past and my future
It's my home and where I raise my kids
My blood's in every acre
I've planted every seed
When I die it's where I'll rest in peace
Yeah, it's more than just a farm
It's more than just a farm
It's more than just a farm to me

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