

## The Explosion

### "On The Combine"

Visit "[On The Combine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

John Deere lunch kid and a thermos full of Kool Aid  
September harvest and I missed another school day  
14 hours worth of dirt and there were lessons learned  
Waist deep in those fields of gold  
7 tons of steel and a twelve year old  
Working hard just to keep it in a straight line, on the  
Combine

Hand me down overalls and an a.m. radio  
Tried to get it right the first time and take it slow  
Alabama singing 'in a hurry and don't know why'  
Black clouds and it starts to rain, running short on time  
and outta faith  
Nothing you can do but pray for the sun to shine, on the  
Combine

Every time I climb that ladder  
It takes me back to things that matter

Eighty acres and a Friday night  
First date dinner in the cab beneath the moonlight  
Cushion on a five gallon pail riding shotgun  
Time goes by like those waves of grain  
But I remember it like yesterday  
Where I fell in love for the first time, on the Combine

Working hard just to keep it in a straight line  
Nothing you can do but pray for the sun to shine  
Where I fell in love, in love for the first time

Visit [The Explosion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.