

THISTLES IN THE FIELD

words G. Lucas

music R. Runyon

Somebody shut that leghorn up
It's time to milk and feed
And I burn my tongue on coffee
Trying to start that derved ol' jeep

I gotta punch a time clock
At the trailer plant in town
Cause fertilizer's through the roof
And the market place is down

chorus

There's cobwebs on the tractor seat
And there's thistles in the fields
Mud daubers have made a nest
In the old wagon wheel
And here comes another banker
With a three piece gingham suit
Another neighbors' family tree
Is pulled up by the roots

My woman says I'm crazy
Going to kill myself with pride
Trying to keep on farming
While I'm building double wides

So when they plow my furrow
Upon that fateful day
Plant me in the dirt I love
Here on the old home place

repeat chorus