**Where Corn Don’t Grow**

Capo 2

Verse 1:

D G D

As we sat on the front porch of that old grey house where i was born and raised

Bm G D

Stared out at the dusty fields where daddy always worked hard eveyday

Bm G D

I think it kind of hurt him when i said "Daddy there's a lot that i don't know

Bm G D

But don't you ever dream about a life where corn don't grow"

Verse 2:

D G D

He just sat there silent staring in his favorite coffee cup

Bm G D

I saw a storm of mixed emotions in his eyes when he looked up

Bm G D

He said "Son i know at your age it feels like this ol' world is turning slow

Bm G D

And you think you'll find the answer to it all,where corn don't grow"

Chorus:

D Bm G

Hard times are real,there's dusty fields

D

No matter where you go

Bm G

You may change your mind,'cause the weeds are high

D

Where corn don't grow

Verse 3:

D G D

I remember feeling guilty when daddy turned and walked back in the house

Bm G D

I was only seventeen back then but it seems like i knew more than i do now

Bm G D

I can't say he didn't tell me this city life's a hard row to hoe

Bm G D

It's funny how a dream can turn around,where corn don't grow

Chorus.

D Bm G

You may change your mind,'cause the weeds are high

D

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