**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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