**Where Corn Don’t Grow**

Capo 2nd Fret

**[D]** As we sat on the front porch of that

**[G]** Old gray house where I was born and **[D]** raised

**[Bm]** Starin' at the dusty fields

**[G]** Where my daddy worked hard every **[D]** day

I **[Bm]** think it kinda hurt him when I said

**[G]** Daddy there's a lot that I don't **[D]** know

But **[Bm]** don't you ever dream about a **[G]** life

Where corn don't **[D]** grow.

He just sat there silent',

Starin' at his favorite coffee cup

I saw a storm of mixed emotions

In his eyes when he looked up

He said son I know at your age it seems

Like this old world is turning slow

And you think you'll find the answer to it all

Where corn don't grow.

Chorus

**[D]** Hard times are **[Bm]** real

There's dusty **[G]** fields

No matter where you **[D]** go

And you may change your **[Bm]** mind

'Cause the weeds are **[G]** high

Where corn don't **[D]** grow.

Instrumental - 2 measures

I remember feelin' guilty

When daddy walked back in the house

I was only seventeen back then

But I thought that I knew more than I know now

I can't say he didn't warn me

This city life's a hard row to hoe

Ain't it funny how a dream can turn around

Where corn don't grow.

Chorus

**You may change your mind**

**Oh, the weeds are high**

**Where corn don't grow.**