**Where Corn Don’t Grow**

K=0

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

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

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

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

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

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

But **[Em]** don't you ever dream about a **[C]** life

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

**[G]** He just sat there silent',

**[C]** Starin' at his favorite coffee **[G]** cup

I saw a **[Em]** storm of mixed emotions

In his **[C]** eyes when he looked **[G]** up

He said **[Em]** son I know at your age it **[C]** seems

Like this old world is turning **[G]** slow

And you **[Em]** think you'll find the answer to it **[C]** all

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

Chorus

**[G]** Hard times are **[Em]** real

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

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

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

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

Where corn don't **[G]** 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.**