

## American Farmer

The Charlie Daniels Band

See that man in the field over yonder  
With dirt on his hands and a loan on his back  
He's the man that puts the food on your table  
He's the man that grows the clothes on your back  
Were running a mile out of the house he was born in  
Tending on the sidelines and watching him fall  
Selling his land to the big corporations  
What you gonna do when they get it all

He's been rolled for sure treated like a outlaw  
Turned down sold out, put out to graze  
He's been pushed you know when he can push no more  
It gets a little harder everyday

He's the American farmer  
And he damn hard to beat  
Better wake up America, wake up America  
Coz if the man don't work then the people don't eat

He's sending the high tech stuff of to Russia  
I can't figure what where doing it for  
We should be sending the wheat and meat and cotton  
Coz a loaf of bread never started no war  
See that man in the middle of city  
Eatin' outta garbage cans, sleepin' in the street  
See that baby, moping in the kitty  
To make ends meet

It's a damn disgrace on the face of America  
Hungry people everywhere you go  
Children in Africa starving by the fields  
While the land lays fallow and the banks foreclose

He's the American farmer  
And he damn hard to beat  
Better wake up America, wake up America  
Coz if the man don't work then the people don't eat

He's an American, he's an American, he's an American, American farmer  
Never him through  
Coz if he goes down swinging  
You better know where gonna go down swinging to

He's the American farmer  
And he damn hard to beat  
Better wake up America, wake up America  
Coz if the man don't work then the people don't eat  
I said the people don't eat  
I said the people don't eat