

Dust Bowl Children

Druhá tráva

Gm

Cm

My father's name was Hannibal, Mama was Hanna-Mariah.

D

Gm

Everything we owned got all burned up in the great depression fire

Gm

Cm

Strip mines and one crop farming drained the green earth dry.

D

Gm

We lost it all till only love was left, and that was the one thing money can't buy.

Gm

We're all Dust Bowl Children

Cm

Singin' the dust bowl song

Gm

Well, the crops won't grow,
And the dust just blows

Cm

When the green fields are gone.

D

When the green grass growing fields are gone.

Gm

Cm

When the green fields are gone.

D

Gm

When the green grass growing fields are gone.

Well, they said in California, there's work of every kind.

The only work that I got out there was waiting on a welfare line.

Once I had a dollar, once I had a dream.

Now all the work is being done by a big ole machine.

We're all Dust Bowl Children

Singin' the dust bowl song

And the crops won't grow,

And the dust just blows

When the green fields are gone.

When the green grass growing fields are gone.

When the green fields are gone.

When the green grass growing fields are gone.