

America's Farm

Levon Helm

I see the red, white and blue
So mixed up and so confused
Nobody knows which way to go
I see us turning down a dead-end road

We're playin' 'round, losing ground
And things are lookin' bad in my town
I see me, I see you
I see that it is so much to do

We got to step all along
We've grown up working America's farm
We got the ground, we got the seed
But she won't grow without you and me

We got the rain, but no how
It's just a matter of us grabbing the plow
We got the hands, we got the arms
I say it's time to work America's farm

I see it time we face the facts
Somewhere our train has jumped its track
We got to stop standing still
We need a good engineer at the wheel

We're laying back in the shade
I seen it all days and week
I see me, I see you
Sleeping on that red, white and blue

We got to step all along
We've grown up working America's farm
We got the ground, we got the seed
But she won't grow without you and me

We got the rain, but no how
It's just a matter of us grabbing the plow
We got the hands, we got the arms
I say it's time to work America's farm