

Strawberry Farms

Tom T. Hall

Summer comes laughing to strawberry farms
Have you ever been there, where the wind never blows
Summer comes early to strawberry farms
Oh the sun always shines, but an orphan can't go

My mother is dead, she doesn't care where I go
My father left a long, long time ago
I had me a frog, he never whined or cried
I kept him in my pocket and he died
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Bobby had a brother, he got killed in the war
I asked him but he didn't know what for
My mother was pretty, she had long black hair
Once, she promised me a teddy bear

Summer comes laughing to strawberry farms
Have you ever been there, where the wind never blows
Summer comes early to strawberry farms
Oh the sun always shines, and things don't die