

## THE FARM

G C  
All the apples rotted on the trees not a single one dropped  
G Am  
Even the ground went hungry in the year history forgot  
D  
A dollar ten a bushel was the offer she refused  
C Am  
No time for that bullshit, too much work to do

chorus:

G C  
The pigs won't milk the cows, the sky won't till the earth  
G D  
The corn won't pick the grapes, gotta give it all you're worth  
G Am  
The sun won't take a break, it shows up every day  
D C G  
Bedtime far behind, dreams like memories fade

G C  
Her husband left her nothing but a bunch of chicken poop  
G Am  
And his big cadaver in the chicken coop  
D  
Son fresh off a battleship that came back blown apart  
C Am  
Stuttering like the tractor he could never get to start

repeat chorus

C G  
She screamed in anger, she screamed with grief  
Am D  
And when the screaming would not stop, she screamed for peace

G C  
Her grandson picked up chestnuts so she could mow the lawn  
G Am  
He got out his diary when he heard that she was gone  
D  
No one would've told him if he didn't ask  
C Am  
He found out five days later, flipped five pages back (*and wrote*)

repeat chorus + repeat last line