



TRAVIS TRITT

WHERE CORN DON'T GROW

As we sat on the front porch
of that old grey house where I was born and
raised.

Staring at the dusty fields
where my daddy worked hard everyday.
I think it kinda hurt him when I said,
"Daddy there's a lot that I don't know.
But don't you ever dream about a life
where corn don't grow?"

He just sat there silent
staring at his favorite coffee cup.
I saw a storm of mixed emotions in his eyes
when he looked up.
He said "son I know at your age
it seems like this ole world is turnin' slow.
And you think you'll find the answer to it all
where corn don't grow."

Hard times are real
there's dusty fields no matter where you go.
You may change your mind
cause the weeds are high where corn don't
grow.

I remember feeling guilty
when daddy turned and walked back in the
house.
I was only 17 back then
but I thought that I knew more than I know
now.
I can't say he didn't warn me
this city life's a hard row to hoe.

Ain't it funny how a dream can turn around,
where corn don't grow.

Hard times are real
there's dusty fields no matter where you go.
You may change your mind
cause the weeds are high where corn don't
grow.

You may change your mind
oh the weeds are high where corn don't
grow.