

# Where Corn Don't Grow

Travis Tritt

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.

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