

Farmhand

(A "masterpiece" by Binkie McGraw)

Verse 1

I woke up in my overalls, beer can in my hand,
My dog was howlin' somethin' fierce, I didn't understand.
My Chevy's broke, my rooster's sick, my barn is full of bees,
But none of that compares to how you brought me to my knees.

Chorus

You're the tractor of my heart, rollin' through my soul,
Plowin' up my feelings in a big ol' muddy hole.
Your love's a busted axle, but I'll fix it if I can,
'Cause, darlin', you're my harvest, and I'm your farmhand.

Verse 2

You left me for that city boy with his fancy Bluetooth phone,
But I don't need no gadgets, just a field to call my own.
I serenade the chickens and I two-step with the cows,
I'll win you back, I swear it, just as soon as I learn how.

Chorus

You're the tractor of my heart, rollin' through my soul,
Plowin' up my feelings in a big ol' muddy hole.
Your love's a busted axle, but I'll fix it if I can,
'Cause, darlin', you're my harvest, and I'm your farmhand.

Bridge

The neighbors all say Binkie's lost his mind,
But I'm just singin' love songs to the swine.
One day you'll come back, and you'll see the truth,
I'm the John Deere Romeo of the country youth.

Chorus

You're the tractor of my heart, rollin' through my soul,
Plowin' up my feelings in a big ol' muddy hole.

Your love's a busted axle, but I'll fix it if I can,
'Cause, darlin', you're my harvest, and I'm your farmhand.

Outro

Now I sit here in the hay, writin' this ol' tune,
Dreamin' 'bout the day when you'll come back by June.
But if you don't, that's fine, I'll just sing it to my sheep,
'Cause country music never dies, and I don't need no sleep.