

A Month of Sundays

Don Henley

I used to work for Harvester
I used to use my hands
I used to make the tractors and the combines that plowed and harvested this great land
I used to work for Harvester
I used to use my hands
I used to make the tractors and the combines that plowed and harvested this great land
Now I see my handiwork on the block everywhere I turn
And I see the clouds 'cross the weathered faces and I watch the harvest burn
I quit the plant in
'57

Had some time for farming then
Banks back then was lending money
The banker was the farmer's friend
And I've seen the dog days and dusty days
Late spring snow and early fall sleet;
I've held the leather reins in my hands and felt the soft ground under my feet
Between the hot, dry weather and the taxes, and the Cold War it's been hard to make ends meet
But I always put the clothes on our backs,
But I always get the shoes on our feet
My grandson, he comes home from college
He says, "We get the government we deserve
My son-in-law just shakes his head and says
That little punk, he never had to serve
And I sit here in the shadow of suburbia and look out across these empty fields
I sit here in earshot of the bypass and all night I listen to the rushing of the wheels
The big boys, they all got computers, got incorporated too
Me, I just know how to raise things
That was all I ever knew
Now, it all comes down to numbers
Now, I'm glad that I have quit
Folks these days just don't do nothin'
Simply for the love of it
I went into town on the Fourth of July
Watched 'em parade past the Union Jack
Watched 'em break out the brass and beat on the drum
One step forward and two steps back
And I saw a sign on Easy Street, said "Be Prepared to Stop"
Pray for the independent, little man
I don't see next year's crop
And I sit here on the back porch in the twilight
And I hear the crickets hum
I sit and watch the lightning in the distance but the showers never come
I sit here and listen to the wind blow

I sit here and rub my hands
I sit here and listen to the clock strike,
And I wonder if I'll see my companion again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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