

# Harvest Time

Luke Bryan

[Verse 1]

There's peanut dust and corn husks drifting through the air tonight  
The marching band's warming up under the football lights  
There's tractor-trailers backed up down by the elevator  
Train track grain car will roll in later  
Get filled up and head on out in the world

[Chorus]

It's harvest time in this little town  
Time to bring it on in, pay the loans down  
Fill our diesel tank up, make another round  
There's a big red moon coming up in the sky  
Combine's cutting in a staggered line  
The only time of year we miss the church bells chime  
It's harvest time

[Verse 2]

There's a thermos and a water jug rolling around in the cab  
A set of socket wrenches wrapped up in a greasy red rag  
Bobby's mother pulls in the field bringing us supper  
We grab a bite and make sure to hug her  
Saddle back up and let the big wheels roll

[Chorus]

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Fill our diesel tank up, make another round  
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Combine's cutting in a staggered line  
The only time of year we miss the church bells chime  
It's harvest time

[Verse 3]

At a quarter 'til 2 I kick off my boots in the laundry room  
We'll start it all over tomorrow at noon  
Till it's all done until we're all done

[Chorus]

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Time to bring it on in, pay the loans down

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