

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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[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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