

PLOWING OKLAHOMA WITH LOVE RECORDED 5/9/16 SURFING THE AMERICAN DUST BOWL 2016

C F G C F G am G

C F G C F G Am G
Tell your mom I plowed these fields Today I've been through it all it seems

C F G C F G am g
Many hot days we worked the land ripped up the grass till I lost use of my hands

F G C F G am G
Plowed up the grass till the top soil blew all over these lands

C F G C F G am G
Roosevelt said replace the grass plant all those trees from north to south

C F G C F G am G
Many people fled their homes mass exodus with nowhere to go

F G C F G am G
Pushed the limits of the land maxed it out and deserted it in a flash

C F G C F G am g
Some stayed, on burned up lands, no shoes I can't understand

C F G C F G am g
Some bad luck one part greed one part hubris gone was the sea of green

F G C
In the end with ink black skies cattle were blinded & people lived in dugouts un-der-ground

F G am G

F G C F G am G
Pushed the limits of the land maxed it out and deserted it in a flash

C F G C F

C F G C F G