

# Harvest Time

Luke Bryan

There's peanut dust and corn husks driftin' through the air tonight  
The marchin' band's warmin' 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 worldIt'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 comin' up in the sky  
Combine's cuttin' in a staggered line  
The only time of year we miss the church bells chime  
It's harvest time  
There's a thermos and a water jug rollin' around in the cab  
A set of socket wrenches wrapped up in a greasy red rag  
Bobby's mother pulls in the field bringin' us supper  
We grab a bite and make sure to hug her  
Saddle back up and let the big wheels rollIt'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 comin' up in the sky  
Combine's cuttin' in a staggered line  
The only time of year we miss the church bells chime  
It's harvest timeAt a quarter 'til 2 I kick off my boots in the laundry room  
We'll start it all over tomorrow at noon  
'Til it's all done until we're all done  
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 comin' up in the sky  
Combine's cuttin' in a staggered line  
The only time of year we miss the church bells chime  
It's harvest time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>