

Arlo Guthrie, Fence Post Blues

words and music by Arlo Guthrie

Sitting down on a country fence post
Sitting down watchin' trucks roll by
Sitting down under the light of day now
You know that I won't tell you no lies

I've been here for an hour or so
And nothing much is going down
I don't care much anyway
Because you know I've been around

Here on the edge of the green fields growing
And the sunlight warming all around
And the blowing of the early mist in the morning
You know that I don't hear a sound

Till once in a while, when a truck rolls by,
Carrying a overload
I don't wanna go nowhere right now
I feel like my future sold

Stand on the good land children
You know that it won't do you in
I must have been here one time before
But I wonder where the hell I've been

Early in the morning when the sun comes up
And I'm walkin' all around the field
Thinkin' to myself about the city life scenes
And man you know they ain't for real

All you got to do is stick your foot in your mouth
And tell it where you want to go
End up talkin' to yourself some time
Alone along a country road

Stand on the good land children
I feel like I'm bound to stay
And do the same this morning
Like I went and did yesterday

Stand on the good land children
You know that it won't do you in
I must have been here one time before
But I wonder where the hell I've been