

Band, King Harvest Has Surely Come (Alternate

Corn in the fields
Listen to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the water
King Harvest has surely come
I work for the union
'Cause she's so good to me
And I'm bound to come out on top
That's where she said, I should be
I will hear every word the boss may say
For he's the one who hands me down my pay
Looks like this time I'm gonna get to stay
I'm a union man now, all the way
The smell of the leaves
From the magnolia trees in the meadow
King Harvest has surely come
Dry summer, then come the fall
Which I depend on most of all
Hey, Rainmaker, can you hear the call?
Please let these crops grow tall
Long enough I've been up on skid row
And it's plain to see, I've nothin' to show
I'm glad to pay those union dues
Just don't judge me by my shoes
Scarecrow and a yellow moon
Pretty soon a carnival on the edge of town
King Harvest has surely come
Last year, this time, wasn't no joke
My whole barn went up in smoke
My horse, Jethro, well he went mad
And I can't ever remember things bein' that bad
Then here come a man with a paper and pen
Tellin' us our hard times are about to end
And then, if they don't give us what we like
He said then, that's when you gota go on strike
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Listen to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the water
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