

Clint Black, Too Much Rock

The sun's gonna shine tomorrow
But I'll be lookin' for the rain
Wells run dry, there's only dirt to turn
If things go broke tomorrow
But it goes against my grain
And I'm plowin' down a row of no return

There's just too much rock in this country
Too many lessons to learn
'Til that harvest moon smiles down on me
There's just too many stones to overturn

Now I'm gonna put this hoe down
And pick up my guitar
Plant some seeds down on Music Row
But it seems that old town is a lot like on the farm
I keep plantin', nothin' ever seems to grow

There's just too much rock in this country
Too many lessons to learn
'Til that harvest moon smiles down on me
There's just too many stones to overturn

Now I've heard it said to make a livin' like that
Will take more than flesh and bone
As a matter of fact to wear that hat
You're gonna plow through a world of stone

There's just too many lessons to learn
'Til that harvest moon smiles down on me
There's just too many stones to overturn

Too many stones to overturn