

Tobacco Row

From the album *100 PERCENT*, written by Gary L. Vincent, BMI

Line 1: I've got eight fields planted and it's harvest time
I've been keeping my knows to the grind
The old mill's moving way too slow
But I kick out a smoke on tobacco row

The tall leaves spread so thick and wide
Their six foot stems try to touch the sky
Give me some time off before I go
And spit on the dirt of Tobacco Row

Chorus: Light up the fire in the night
Put the other stuff that's growing out of sight
Stick out your hand and feel the cool wind blow
Before another day dawns on Tobacco Row

Line 2: I've got eight fields planted and its harvest time
There's some things in this field that will blow your mind
Is it the sun and the rain that makes it grow
No, I think it's the dirt on Tobacco Row

The tall leaves spread so thick and wide
Their six foot stems try to touch the sky
Give me some time off before I go
And spit on the dirt of Tobacco Row

Chorus: Light up the fire in the night
Put the other stuff that's growing out of sight
Stick out your hand and feel the cool wind blow
Before another day dawns on Tobacco Row

(Repeat Chorus)

Tag: Before another day dawns on Tobacco Row