

Dan McPhee

James Gordon

As the morning comes Dan likes to hum  
Along with some old Patsy Cline song  
The rooster crows so the new sun knows  
Which of Dan's green fields it should shine on

For a hundred years McPhee's have stood here,  
Looking down those straight furrows feeling proud  
But since that real estate man came to visit Dan  
He sees his grandfather's face in the clouds

And he thinks as he opens up the barn door,  
"There doesn't seem to be much sense in it  
I can't make a living on this farm anymore,  
But I could make a killing if I quit."

Down California way, the farming's easier they say  
You can make just about anything grow  
The season's longer, and the dollar's stronger  
And you've got your cheap labour from Mexico

No one cares these days when the best land gets paved  
And another family farm disappears.  
Just across the fence line you can hear the whine  
Of the bulldozers working their way here.

C           And he wonder's what he's doing it for  
The harder he tries, the worse it gets  
Says, "I can't make a living on this farm anymore,  
But I could make a killing if I quit."

These lonely nights Dan McPhee likes  
To visit with Clancy in his stall.  
He gives that old horse his daily report,  
Says, "In the morning guess I'll give that city man a call."

And he thinks as he closes up the barn door,  
"There doesn't seem to be much sense in it.  
I can't make a living on this farm anymore,  
But I could make a killing if I quit."