

Hard Times

Times are difficult up here where the mountains touch the sky.
Reagan says that we are doing fine, but if he saw my bank account that man would cry.

*Cows are worth 20 cents and hay is about a dime.
Have been working for years and seems like I never get paid for my time.*

Training my dog to pull an old pick up truck.
That way I would not have to buy any gas and could save my last buck.

*Yesterday my Tom T. Hall tape broke clean in two.
So much for my country music, about to drive me to brew.*

End of October and probably the last warm fall day.
Going for a walk up the valley, maybe it will help if I pray.

*Irrigation system will be sold a few days from now.
Hope that it rains next year or will not be able to even feed the cow.*

Got eighty-five dollars extra and am being watched by the I. R. S.
Things are sure hectic and in a hell of a mess.

*Walked across the hayfield and thought about last year's crop.
After I sold it and paid the bills there was just enough left for a bottle of pop.*

Got signs all over the property to say it is for sale.
City folks are a giggling and return home to chuckle about their tale.

*Been wondering how to pay the bills that always seem to be due.
And sure get some hell raising letters when they are not paid right on cue.*

Electricity got turned off yesterday.
Nothing in the icebox anyway except an empty old ice tray.

*But my health is good and I believe in the Lord above.
And I hope that if my dog gets tired "pulling my truck" you will stop and give me a shove.*



A gift from God

