

Aerosmith, Major Barbra

Major...
Major Barbra sits in the fields
And waits for her crops to grow
She sits in a chair, that she made outa wood
So many many years ago
Major why won't they grow
You giv'em their water and hope
Major why won't they grow
She waits all day
And she hopes through the night
For a new day that might show
A bright yellow sun
That will make the crops come
And let the old days go
Major why won't they grow
You've given them water and hope
Major why won't they grow...ohh
Major...
Look out in your field
Tell me what do you see shinin' through
Major...
Look after your fields
And your fields will look after you
Yes they do
Yes they do
Yeah yeah yeah...
Major...
Look out in your fields
Tell me what do you see shinnin' through
Major...
Look after your fields
And your fields will look after you
Yes they do
Yeah they do
Yeah yeah yeah...