

**Broken Plow**  
**Chris Knight**

Capo 5

**Am**

Load up the old Dodge truck

**Fmaj7**

Weâ€™ll leave what we canâ€™t sell

**Am**

Nobody needs a sharecropperâ€™s tools

**Fmaj7**

or a dust filled well

**Am**

Take you one last look around

**Fmaj7**

shed you one last tear

**Am**

For the broken plow, the broken dreams

**Fmaj7**

**Am**

And the life weâ€™re leaving here

Pull the lines down tight

The kids can ride on top of the load

In the cool of the night

They can crawl underneath the tarp

To stay out of the cold

Eleven hundred miles of mountain and sand

Weâ€™ll cross â€™em tired and torn

If this beat up truck can carry us

Far enough away from the storm

Chorus:

**F**

**C**

Weâ€™re going to California

**G**

Thereâ€™s work there for a man

**F**

**C**

Too proud to beg for charity

**G**

**F**

Too poor to make a stand

**G**

Pray itâ€™s just the land weâ€™re losing

**C**

**F**

Not my lifeâ€™s blood that I leave

**Am**

On the handles of that broken plow

That haunts me in my dreams

A man at a roadside station  
Donâ€™t like dealing with my kind  
Heâ€™d beat me out of my last dollar  
And never look me in the eye  
I heard â€˜em call us Okies  
Hell I donâ€™t know what that means  
But something tells me the promised land  
Ainâ€™t as promising as it seems

Chorus

Bridge: **F Am**

**Fmaj7** **Am**  
This restless road is full of strangers  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
They ainâ€™t no stranger than I am  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
Hardened faces damn the dust and curse the wind  
**Am**  
That drove us from this life and home  
**Fmaj7** **Am**  
Weâ€™ll never know again

Chorus

On the handles of my broken plow that haunts me in my dreams