Making Hay Dan Tyminski

Dan Tymriiski	
Artist: Dan Tyminski Song: Making Hay	
Album: Wheels	
Capo 2nd fret	
Intro guitar play	
ICCG-II	
IFFC-II	
IFFC-II	
IGGF-II	
Verse 1	
C F G C	
He never went to school beyond the day he turned sixteen F C G F	
And I can't say that I know being that poor really means C F G Am	
He wouldn't be mistaken for a man of high degree F C (play second half of intro here	e)
But he was just as smart as anyone to me	
Verse 2 (same as the other verses, without intro -ending)	
The first thing I remember till the day I moved away	
Up at every morning I don't believe he missed a day	
It was always after sundown when he pulled up in the yard F C G F	
He d put me on the tractor and let me drive into the barn	
[Chorus]	
G C F C	
Plow or planter, rake or baler, they were all the same to me F C G C	
When I grow up a farmer is all I ever wanna be	
G C F C	
I know that he was tired but he would sit and watch me play	
F C G (Play full intro)	

In my imagination I was really making hay

I graduated high-school just before I turned eighteen Two years into college when I had a change of dreams $I \hat{a} \in \mathbb{Z}$ wear a damned old necktie like those city fellows do And move out in the suburbs like a million other fools

I met a brown haired beauty who was sweet as she could be The day that we were married he stood right there next to me I knew that he was tired and he seemed so out of place He never said a word but it was written on his face

[Chorus]

I couldn't read the signs that she was falling out of love Lonely turned to lonelier till she finally had enough So I packed up my suits and ties and gave them all away And headed for the country just in time for making hay

[Outro]

No I won't be mistaken for a man of high degree
Cause I was born a farmer and that's all I'll ever be

Tabbed by Sigmoid