

Making Hay
Dan Tyminski

Artist: Dan Tyminski
Song: Making Hay
Album: Wheels

Capo 2nd fret

Intro guitar play

IC--C--G-I----I----I
IF--F--C-I----I----I
IF--F--C-I----I----I
IG--G--F-I----I----I

Verse 1

C **F** **G** **C**
He never went to school beyond the day he turned sixteen
F **C** **G** **F**
And I canâ€™t say that I know being that poor really means
C **F** **G** **Am**
He wouldnâ€™t be mistaken for a man of high degree
F **C** (play second half of intro here)
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 donâ€™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
Iâ€™d 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 couldnâ€™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 wonâ€™t be mistaken for a man of high degree
Cause I was born a farmer and thatâ€™s all Iâ€™ll ever be

Tabbed by Sigmoid