

# 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...