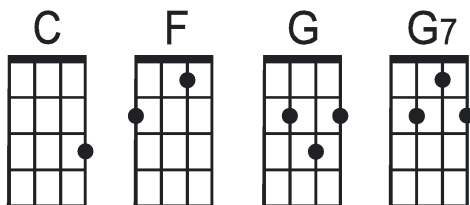


# Homegrown Tomatoes

by Guy Clark (1981)



**Intro:** C . . . | . . . .

Ain't nothin' in the world that I like better than bacon, lettuce and homegrown to-matoes

Up in the mornin' out in the garden, get you a ripe one don't get a hard one

Plant 'em in the spring, eat 'em in the summer. All winter with-out 'em's a culinary bummer

I forget all about the sweatin' and diggin' everytime I go out and pick me a big one

**Chorus:** C Homegrown to-matoes, homegrown to-matoes

F What'd life be without homegrown to-matoes?

G Only two things that money can't buy

C And that's true love and homegrown to-matoes

**Instrumental:** C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | . . C . |

C You can go out to eat and that's for sure but it's nothin' a homegrown to-mato won't cure

G Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew, you can make your very own to-mato juice

C Eat 'em with eggs, eat 'em with gravy, eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy

G Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle, put a homegrown to-mato on a hotcake griddle

**Chorus:** C Homegrown to-matoes, homegrown to-matoes

F What'd life be without homegrown to-matoes?

G Only two things that money can't buy

C And that's true love and homegrown to-matoes

**Instrumental:** C . . . | F . . . | G . . . | . . C . |

| C . . . . | F . . . . |

Now if I could change this life I lead, well I'd be Johnny To-mato Seed 'cuz

G . . . . | C . . . . |  
I know what this country needs, homegrown to-matoes in every yard you see

C . . . . | F . . . . |  
When I die don't bury me in a box in a cemeter-y

G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Out in the garden would be much better. I could be pushin' up homegrown to-matoes!

**Chorus:** C . . . . |  
Homegrown to-matoes, homegrown to-matoes

F . . . . |  
What'd life be without homegrown to-matoes?

G . . . . |  
Only two things that money can't buy

| C . . . . |  
And that's true love and homegrown to-matoes

C . . . . |  
Homegrown to-matoes, homegrown to-matoes

F . . . . |  
What'd life be without homegrown to-matoes?

G . . . . |  
Only two things that money can't buy

| C . . . . |  
And that's true love and homegrown to-matoes!

**Outro:** C . . . . | F . . . . | G . . . . | . . C . |

C . . . . | F . . . . | G . . . . | . . C G7 | C\