

Cherry Stand

{Verse}

Been holding back this season
Now it's time to raise the barn
Can't make anymore excuses
Tourists love produce from a farm
Gotta roll out them pretty colors
Select berries that look just born
'Cause from the highway they'll just see,
a big grand open pushing corn

{Pre-Chorus}

—Easy to stop city fudgies driving by
—Show off baskets and fruit filled pies
—Give them reasons to pay in cash
—offer sweet memories to dine and dash!!!

{Chorus}

Cherry Stand... fresh food picked by hand
Cherry Stand... bountiful yet still country bland
Cherry Stand... a roadside mart less any brand
In the pantheon of all things grand,
nothing beats a cherry stand.

{Pre-Chorus}

—Guess us rural folk just have to understand
—Commerce is a late crop grown on God's land
—Don't know where the days begin and end
—but there's beauty here I can't comprehend!!!

{Chorus}

Cherry Stand... fresh food picked by hand
Cherry Stand... bountiful yet still country bland
Cherry Stand... a roadside mart less any brand
In the pantheon of all things grand,
nothing beats a cherry stand.

{Bridge}

—Let's make hay until the sun sets—
—profit should shake from this tree—
—go line dancing after hours—
—live our own northern anthology!!!—

{Chorus}

Cherry Stand... fresh food picked by hand
Cherry Stand... bountiful yet still country bland
Cherry Stand... a roadside mart less any brand
In the pantheon of all things grand,
nothing beats a cherry stand.
Ladies first... to quench all shopping thirst
Even the kids... enjoy what friends never did
Last comes dad... carefree like a spry Irish lad
Because in the history of all things pure...
A cherry stand's where lost souls find their cure