Take time when it comes song lyrics

Well, my first pay'n job
Was a drive'n a tractor.
Be'in cheap labor
Might-a been a factor.

In nineteen and sixty,
I was six years old.
I made a quarter an hour
And did as I was told.

My legs were really short,
But that meant nuthin',
I could reach the hand brakes
And smack the kill button.

When the sun is shining,
Ya gotta make that hay
Take time when it comes,
lest time steal away.

I was towing a baler
That was towin' a wagon.
I had to stay sharp,
There was no time for slack'n.

I steered to keep the baler
Lined on the windrow,
Back when I was bail'n hay
Such a long time ago.

When the sun is shining,
Ya gotta make that hay
Take time when it comes,
lest time steal away.

At the end of the row
I pulled the throttle down,
Cranked the steer'n wheel,
And turned the rig around.

Victor and his boys, they
Stacked bales on the wagon.
By the end of the day,
Their tails were really draggin.

When the sun is shining,
Ya gotta make that hay
Take time when it comes,
lest time steal away.

So many memories
From the Marburger farm.
A work'n in the fields,
And hangin' round the barn.

Stackin' them bales,
It weren't no vacation.
It was hard, hard work, and
made me thirst for education.

When the sun is shining,
Ya gotta make that hay
Take time when it comes,
lest time steal away.

Oh, take time when it comes,
lest time steal away.