

Judds, The

"John Deere Tractor"

Visit "[John Deere Tractor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear mama, well, here's a letter from your girl
Well, i think my city days are done, mom
And it ain't been three weeks since i came

And mama, do remember what you said
Say your prayers before you go to bed, child
And remember city boys ain't the same

(chorus)

I'm like a john deere tractor
In a half acre field
Tryin' to plow a furrow
Where the soil is made of steel
How i wish i was home, mom
Where the blue grass is growin'
And the sweet country boys don't complain

And, mama, so much perfume i thought i'd drown
And the lord didn't seem to be nowhere around
Hey, i felt just like a flower from the vine

(repeat chorus)

How i'd like to be home, mom
Where the blue grass is growin'
And the fire light shimmers and it shines

(repeat chorus)

Visit [Judds, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.