

Kidnell Katie

"The Ole John Deere"

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

The song that I'm to sing to you
Remembers the ole John Deere.
That spent a night in a hay field
With the forest at it's rear.
The poplar leaves were golden
The air was filled with hay.
The rancher's throat was dry
The tractor's coat was grey.
And when the "Deere" coughed out: "I'm dry",
The rancher headed home.
Gas up tomorrow, just for one night
He'd leave the Deere alone.
The rancher greeted the next day
With words I cannot say.
The paper told the countryside
The "wrong deere has died".
When hunters roam the forest, friend.
Don't wave yourself about.
And for the hunters who like to read -
Don't leave your tractor out.

sallysally@usa.net

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.