

# John Deere Tractor - Larry Sparks

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **D** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO: 2X** ( **1** **1maj<sup>7</sup>** , **6m** **5** ), **1** , **1** , (extra two beats)

Hey **1** Mama, **1maj<sup>7</sup>** **1<sup>7</sup>** , here's that letter, from your **4** son, **2m**

Well I **4** think, my city days are **1** done Ma

And it **7<sup>b</sup>** ain't, been three **4** weeks, since I **1** came,

Hey **1** Mama, **1maj<sup>7</sup>** **1<sup>7</sup>** , I do remember what you **4** said, **2m**

Say your **4** prayers, before you go to **1** bed son

And re- **7<sup>b</sup>** member, city **4** women, ain't the **1** same,

## CHORUS:

I'm like a **7<sup>b</sup>** John, Deere tractor, in a **4** half acre field

**6** Tryin', to plow a furrow where the **2** soil is made of steel

Oh I **5** wish I, was **1** home Ma

Where the **5** blue,grass is **1** growin'

And the **5** sweet, country girls, **1** don't com- **5** plain **4**

**TURNAROUND: 2X** ( **1** **1maj<sup>7</sup>** , **6m** **5** ) , **1**

**1** Mama, **1maj<sup>7</sup>** **1<sup>7</sup>** , so much perfume

I thought I'd **4** drown, **2m**

And the **4** Lord, didn't seem, to be **1** nowhere, around

Hey I **7<sup>b</sup>** fell, like a **4** flower, from the **1** vine

Oh, she was **7<sup>b</sup>** pretty, Lord knows

**4** I thought she would, bring me **1** joy

She **7<sup>b</sup>** laughed, she **4** called me, Country **1** Boy Ma

And **7<sup>b</sup>** af,ter **4** she had been so **1** kind

## CHORUS except for last line:

And the **1** fire light, **5** shimmers, and **1** shines **1<sup>7</sup>**

**OUTRO: 2X** ( **1** **1maj<sup>7</sup>** , **6m** **5** ) , **1** (slow at end)