

# John Deere Green

## American Aquarium

They were farm kids way down in Dixie  
Met in high school in the sixties  
Everyone knew it was love from the start  
One July, in the midnight hour  
He climbed upon the water tower  
Stood on the rail and painted a ten-foot heart

In John Deere green  
On a hot summer night  
He wrote "Billy Bob loves Charlene"  
In letters three-foot high  
And the whole town said that he should have used red  
But it looked good to Charlene  
In John Deere green

They settled down on eighty acres  
Raising sweet corn, kids, and tomatoes  
They went together like a hand and a glove  
On a clear day from their front yard  
If you look and know what to look for  
Off to the east you can still read his words of love

In John Deere green  
On a hot summer night  
He wrote "Billy Bob loves Charlene"  
In letters three-foot high  
And the whole town said the boy should have used red  
But it looked good to Charlene  
In John Deere green

Now more than once the town has discovered  
Painting over it ain't no use  
There ain't no paint in the world that'll cover it  
The heart keeps showing through

In John Deere green  
On a hot summer night  
He wrote "Billy Bob loves Charlene"  
In letters three-foot high  
And the whole town said the fool should have used red  
But it looked good to Charlene  
In John Deere green

Ah, paint it green boy

In John Deere green  
On a hot summer night  
He wrote "Billy Bob loves Charlene"  
In letters three-foot high  
And the whole town said the boy should have used red  
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