

Tractor

Granger Smith

Before the sun came up
He sipped that coffee black
Slid on his muddy boots
Pulled down his feed store cap
He taught me how to grease the points
On that Massey 2-4-0
But I was way too busy
Didn't really care to go
So he worked the fields alone
But what I didn't know

Up on that tractor
Things might be faster in the world
But big wheels rollin' slow
Help you see what's important
What really does matter
Up on that tractor

Just like the dirt is black
So do the years fly by
He stayed at home with mom
I travelled far and wide
And like a good man does
He listened when I called
I told him bout my crazy life
And all the things I saw
But when it was time to go
He wanted me to know

It tore my world apart
When God took him away
I didn't get to say goodbye
And I miss him everyday
When all the fields grew up
This is right back where I cam

Up on that tractor
Up on Dad's tractor