

John Deere Green

Hardy

They were farm kids way down in Dixie
They met in high school in the '60s
Everyone knew it was love from the start
One July in the midnight hours
They 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 feet high
And the whole town said that he should've used red
But it looked good to Charlene
In John Deere green

They settled down on 80 acres
Raising sweet corn, kids, and tomatoes
They went together like a hand and a glove
Yes, hi, dear
On a clear day from their front yard
If you're looking, 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 feet high
And the whole town said the boy should've 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 feet high
And the whole town said the boy should've used red
But it looked good to Charlene
In John Deere green
Oh, paint it green, boy

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

Oh, take it on Joe Diffie
John Deere green, yeah