

# I'm On A Tractor

Luke Bryan

I watch the sunrise  
And the morning dew dry  
Chugging alongside some ol' fence line  
I take a sip of  
Coffee from a Thermos  
Nobody knows where I'm at, but she does

I'm on a tractor, blowing smoke, sitting high in the seat  
God and me going 'round and 'round  
Slowing it down, getting lost and loving that sound  
So if you call and I don't answer  
I'm on a tractor

Ride up where the green hills roll  
Make a pass where the cattails grow  
If the world ended right now, I'd be the last to know

'Cause I'm on a tractor, blowing smoke, sitting high in the seat  
God and me going 'round and 'round  
Slowing it down, getting lost and loving that sound  
So if you call and I don't answer  
I'm on a tractor

Where I go to think  
About trying not to think  
Stronger than a drug  
Better than a drink  
Yeah, I'm on a tractor

I'm on a tractor, blowing smoke, sitting high in the seat  
God and me going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round  
Getting lost and loving that  
I'm on a tractor blowing smoke, sitting high in the seat  
God and me going 'round and 'round  
Slowing it down, getting lost and loving that sound  
So if you call and I don't answer  
I'm on a tractor  
I'm on a tractor