

## Dear John Deere,

Sean Stemaly

Dear John Deere, do you remember  
When I was just a kid on your fender?  
Me and grandpa cutting that ole hay field  
He'd push the gas I'd turn the wheel  
Dear John Deere, it was you and me  
Turn road swervin' turning 16  
Almost killed us killin' number 5  
From a 6 pack of daddy's Natty Light  
You're the reason I remember my first beer

'Cause nothin' ran like us  
Back when we were a little more green  
And I broke down on you  
And you broke down on me  
All I know is if you hadn't been there  
I wouldn't be half the man that's standing here

Dear John Deere, thanks for gettin' stuck  
That night we picked Abby Ray up  
What I thought went all wrong that night  
It turns out it turned out all right  
I was covered in mud and she was laughing  
And that turned out to be the best damn thing that coulda happened

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Back when we were a little more green  
And I broke down on you  
And you broke down on me  
All I know is if you hadn't been there  
I wouldn't be half the man that's standing here  
Dear John Deere

Now that no tread tire is a tire swing  
And that yellow spoke rim is a fire ring  
And I'm sitting around it now  
Wishing I could go back there somehow

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Back when we were a little more green  
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Dear John Deere  
Mmmmm dear John Deere