

MY TRACTOR'S GOT A SOUL

WELL IT'S BEEN THROUGH THE DROUGHT, AND IT'S BEEN THROUGH THE HAIL
AND IT'S BEEN THERE WHEN THE CROPS WERE FAILING
WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS LOSING AND THAT I'D NEVER WIN
IT STOOD BY ME LIKE THE NEXT OF KIN

IT WAS THERE FOR THE YEARS WE HAD A GOOD STAND
THE KIND OF YEAR WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT AGAIN
WHEN THE CROPS OF THE FIELD WERE CLAPPING THEIR HANDS
SAYING "HALLELUJAH, AMEN!"

CHORUS:

**ALL THE STORIES IT COULD HAVE TOLD
AS THE WHEELS KEEP ROLLIN' ON BETWEEN THE ROWS
IT'S TIME TO RESORE, I CAN'T LET IT GO
MY TRACTOR'S GOT A SOUL**

IT WAS THERE WHEN I WAS PRAYIN' FOR A LITTLE PIECE OF HEAVEN
FROM THE FIRST SEED SOWN TO THE COTTON IN THE GIN
WHEN THE STILL SMALL VOICE OF THE GOOD LORD SPOKE
I'VE SEEN THE WORK OF HIS HANDS OUTSIDE ITS WINDOWS

AND THE SONGS THAT I WROTE, AND THE HYMNS THAT I SANG
WHEN THE FURROWS WERE FULL OF RAIN
WHEN I HOPED THE FIELD WAS NEVER GONNA END
AND I MAKE MY TURN AGAIN AND AGAIN

CHORUS

IT KNOWS OF THE TIME I MET THAT GUY
WELL HE WAS RUGGED, SWEET AND SHY
AND IT KNOWS OF THE NIGHT WE STAYED UP 'TIL DAWN
AND I COULD BARELY MAKE IT BACK HOME

HE TOOK ME TO HIS FARM, AND HE PULLED ME CLOSE
WITH HIS CALLOUSED HANDS AND HIS ARMS SO STRONG

HE SAID, "I'M A STRONG LOVIN' MAN, AND I'LL TREAT YOU RIGHT, "
HE SAID "COME HERE DARLIN', I'M GONNA MAKE YOU MY WIFE"

CHORUS

CHORUS