She Cranks My Tractor
Dustin Lynch

Dustin Lynch, She Cranks My Tractor

Bb C, Bb C, Bb C G, Bb C G, Bb C G, Bb C G

(verse)
Bb   C   G
She s a wild rose waiting on me at the end of the road
Bb   C   D
between the water tower and the power lines
Bb   C   G
we re a cloud of dust once I get her buckled in my pickup truck
G   (damp)
She s ten pounds of sugar in a five pound sack
G
A hollywood looker in a John Deere cap

(chorus)
C   G
I go fast, she hollers faster,
D   G
She s the first one up the hayloft ladder
C   G
A girl like that s what a country boy s after
G (damp)
   She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor
G (damp)   **Bb C G, Bb C G**
   She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor

(verse)
Bb   C   G
Burning the backroads, sucking jet fuel from the radio
Bb   C   D
Cows and corn field flying by
Bb   C
Gate s locked, hop the fence
                               G
Sneak past the barn where the riverbank bends
G   (damp)
shes the best skinny dipper that you re ever gonna find
G
she can hit the branch with her bra every time, and

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(chorus)
C           G
I go fast, she hollers faster,
D                       G
She s the first one up the hayloft ladder
C                       G
A girl like that s what a country boy s after
G   (damp)
    She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor
G   (damp)
    She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor


(instrumental)
C       G       C       D



(bridge)
G                               C-Bb, C-Bb, C-Bb-C-G   G
She s ten pounds of sugar in a five pound sack
G                               C-Bb, C-Bb, C-Bb-C-G   G
A long straight away on a quarter mile track
          Bb                      C
She got a kiss that ll hit you like a heart attack
          Bb                  C
I got the rifle she s got the rack and



(chorus)
C           G
I go fast, she hollers faster,
D                       G
She s the first one up the hayloft ladder
C                       G
A girl like that s what a country boy s after
G   (damp)                      C               C
    She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor
C           G
I go fast, she hollers faster,
D                       G
She s the first one up the hayloft ladder
C                       G
A girl like that s what a country boy s after
G   (damp)
    She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor
G   (damp)
    She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor
G   (damp)                       Bb C G, Bb C G, Bb C G, Bb C G
    G
    She cranks, she cranks, she cranks my tractor
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