

She Thinks My Tractors Sexy

Kenny Chesney

Capo 1st fret

Intro: **A**

Verse 1:

A

Plowing these fields in the hot summer sun

Over by the gate Lordy, here she comes

D

A

With a basket full of chicken and a big cold jug of sweet tea

I make a little room and she climbs on up

Open up the throttle and stir a little dust

D

E

Just look at her face, she ain't foolin' me

A

E

A

She thinks my tractors sexy, it really turns her on

E

A

She's always staring at me, while I'm chugging along

D

A

She likes the way it's pulling

E

A

While we're tilling up the land

D

A

E

She's even kinda crazy 'bout my farmer's tan

D

A

E

A

D

She's the only one who really understands what gets me

A

She thinks my tractors sexy

Verse 2:

We go back and forth till we run out of light

Take it to the barn, put it up for the night

Climb up in the hay loft, sit and talk with the radio on

She says she's got a dream and I ask what it is

She wants a little farm and a yard full of kids

And one more teeny, weenie ride before I take her home

CHORUS

E

Well she ain't into cars or pick-up trucks

But if it runs like a Deere man her eyes light up

She thinks my tractors

CHORUS

E

A

She thinks my tractors sexy

E

A

She thinks my tractors sexy