

Kenny Chesney - She Thinks My Tractor's Sexy

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de A)

Capo 1st fret

Intro: A

Verse 1:

Plowing these fields in the hot summer sun

Over by the gate Lordy, here she comes

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

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

She thinks my tractors sexy, it really turns her on

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

She likes the way it's pulling

While we're tilling up the land

She's even kinda crazy 'bout my farmers tan

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

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

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

She thinks my tractors sexy
She thinks my tractors sexy

Acordes

