

# Like a John Deere

## Sawyer Brown

When a city girl starts takin' back the love she gave away  
The good ole boy with calloused hands  
He don't know what to say  
He ain't good at giving up no matter how it hurts  
All he knows in this world is how to make things work  
Oh if hearts were built like John Deere tractors  
There'd be happy ever afters  
Strong, true and tough, and made of steel  
They pull through when times get hard  
And never fall apart  
If hearts were built like a John Deere  
All she left was just a trail of dust across the farm  
He just turned and shook his head  
And walked back to the barn  
Well he's got questions about love  
He never thought he'd ask  
In his mind when something's made  
It should be made to last  
Chorus

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>