

## John Doe on a John Deere

Lonestar

I drove a beat up tractor down a one lane road  
Pick her up early and away we'd go  
Down to the river by the edge of her daddy's farm  
We used to lay in the shade of a cottonwood tree

Back of my mind I thought she'd be  
The one who'd spend forever in my arms  
She said there's gotta be more to life  
I don't want to be some farmer's wife

Don't want a John Doe on a John Deere  
There's a whole lotta boys like you around here  
I want to hear love songs in my ear  
Don't want a John Doe on a John Deere  
Not a John Doe on a John Deere

Well she packed her things and left this town  
And I kept working this rock hard ground  
Wondering if she ever thought about me  
Then she called collect from San Antone

Just to hear some news from home  
She laughed about how good things used to be  
This big city ain't good for me  
I'll meet you down by the cottonwood tree

I need a John Doe on a John Deere  
There ain't a lot of boys like you around here  
I want to hear love songs in my ear  
I need a John Doe on a John Deere  
Want a John Doe on a John Deere

I need a John Doe on a John Deere  
There ain't a lot of boys like you around here  
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Want a John Doe on a John Deere