

# A Man on a Tractor

Rodney Atkins

I woke up the same way this morning  
Like a stranger in my own life  
Tired and confused with too much to do  
Nothing left for my kids and my wife  
Oh I clung to that first cup of coffee  
Praying god, won't you show me what's real  
Then out in the distance I saw through the window  
A man on a tractor with a dog in a field

The dog walked just like it was smiling  
The man drove like the world was all right  
The tractor hummed on like a part of a song  
That you sing to your children at night  
His work was laid out there before him  
In rows of green, his whole life was revealed  
Oh what I wouldn't give if I could just live  
Like a man on a tractor with a dog in a field

Let me do what I'm doing  
Let me be where I am  
Let me find peace of mind  
On my own piece of land  
When I'm lost, help me to let go  
And find some way to feel  
Like a man on a tractor with a dog in a field

There I was watching and wondering  
My wife came down and sat beside me  
She said, "it's not about living another man's life  
It's about seeing your own differently  
Oh this home that I love and my children  
What more could one man hope to yield  
Then she touched my face  
And said, "there's more than one way  
To be a man on a tractor with a dog in a field

[repeat chorus]