

I Want My Tractor Back

Lianna Rose

Poor old bill, met a girl called mary,
She was really quite pretty, but her legs were hairy
But bill didn't mind

Well they fell in love, like lovers do
Stood at the alter and said I do, I do, I do, I do
Then they bought a little house with a big block of land
And bill paid it off, from working in his band
He was a guitar man

Then poor old bill came home late one night
Sat down on his porch and cried
Cause there was no-one home
Then he checked the shed, then he screamed & yelled
Cause his heaven now had turned to hell
Cause mary and his tractor were gone

I want my tractor back mary
I want whats mine
I want my tractor back Mary
Like Lucille, you picked a real fine time
You can take the chooks you can take the fat cat
You can take the dog, I don't give a rats
Just want my tractor back

Poor old bill was a broken down man
But he went to work and told the guys in the band
And they went ohhhh poor bill

They didn't know what to say, didn't know what to do
They just hoped the beer would pull him through

Then poor old bill took a trip to the doctor
Said hey doc, I'll take whats on offer
And as he left the doctors, he ran into Mary
Voices were raised and things got hairy
Cause bill went into a rage

Then six months later, they filed for divorce
But poor old bill got thrown outta court

Cause he couldnâ€™t control it

And as mary shook her lawyers hand
You could hear bill laughing cause away he ran
With the tractor, he went and stole it

Lyrics submitted by Redtown.

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