# Shut It Down

## Luke Bryan

She likes to watch him out the window
Goin' 'round in circles under the sun
Somethin' 'bout a man on a tractor
With his hat on backwards
Lookin' forward to after he's doneHe keeps his eye on the back porch
She walks out, kicks off her shoes
Bare feet standin' in the short grass
Sweet ice tea in a tall glass
Judgin' by her smile, it's about time toShut it down
Lotta work left to do, the sun's still out
But any hay to make can wait for now
Throttle back, drop the plow, shut it downHe wipes his face off with his t-shirt
Climbs down and meets her by the gate
Takes himself a long, cool sip
Lays some sugar on her lips
Thinkin' maybe he oughta just call it a dayShut it down (shut it down)
Lotta work left to do, the sun's still out (shut it down)
Any hay to make can wait for now take it on
In the house
Shut it down (shut it down)Ooh, big, blue sky, half-plowed field
Bird on a fender, tractor sittin' stillAny hay to make can wait for now, take it on
In the house
Close the door, lock it out, lock it out
Shut it down (shut it down)
Shut it down
Shut it down
Shut it down

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