



Called By
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She Thinks My Tractor's Sexy Heart

SDB-123

OPENER Sides face grand square
Plowin' these fields in the hot summer sun
Over by the gate, lordy here she comes
With a basket full of chicken and a big cold jug of sweet tea
Allemande left and weave the ring
I make a little room and she climbs on up
Open up the throttle and stir a little dust
Just look at her face she ain't a foolin' me

FIGURE

Heads (Sides) two couples promenade and go, Halfway round the ring
Come down the middle square thru it's 4 I sing
Go all the way and then dosado, and you make a wave
Swing thru and then, swing thru again
All 8 circulate
Swing that corner girl and you all promenade
Just look at her face she ain't a foolin' me

MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER

Sides face grand square
She thinks my tractor's sexy
It really turns her on
She's always starin' at me
While I'm chuggin' along
Allemande and weave
She likes the way it's pullin' while we're tillin' up the land
She's even kind of crazy 'bout my farmer's tan
She's the only one who really understands what gets me

TAG

She thinks my tractor's sexy
Swing 'em
She thinks my tractor's sexy
