Y3 Harvest- Riding my tractor – to music shotgun

Homegrown new potato, green tomato
Gotta hit the farm, gotta hit the farm
The sun it changed in the atmosphere
Farming life is so familiar
I can get used to this

Time flies by in the fields of green
Look around and you'll see what I mean
There's a carrot top that I'm dreaming of
If you need me you know where I'll be.

I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone

South of the potatoes
Sowing in rows
Gotta hit the farm, gotta hit the farm
Driving tractors 'round the clock, sowing seeds, carrot tops
I think I'm used to this

Time flies by in the fields of green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a carrot top that I'm dreaming of
If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone

We got two in the front
Two in the back
Driving along
And we don't look back

Music

Time flies by in the fields of green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a carrot top that I'm dreaming of
If you need me you know where I'll be

I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone
I'll be riding tractors underneath the hot sun
Feeling like a someone, a someone, a someone, someone