

Emma Brown is looking down  
The fields in early spring  
April sun has finally come and  
He's melting everything  
Misty chills on Holstein hills  
Remind Emma of  
Early days when she and her man  
Seemed to live on love

And she smiles every day to think  
What would her old friends say  
If they could see her now  
High-heeled city girl  
Who traded her pearls for a plough

Tommy Brown sees her walking down  
To the barn, gumboots on her feet  
Nothing so fine as a woman's behind  
When it's shaped like a tractor seat  
And he still gets that same thrill  
When he's thinking of  
Early days when he and Emma  
Seemed to live on love

And he smiles every day to think  
What would his old friends say  
If they could see him now  
Wed to a city girl  
Who traded her pearls for a plough

Emma Brown drives into town  
Heads to the co-op store  
Starts to grin as they're ringing in  
What she went shopping for  
Chicken feed and new grass seed and  
A pair of welding gloves  
One small way without words to say  
To Tommy Brown, "I'm still in love."

And she smiles every day to think  
What would her old friends say  
If they could see her now  
High-heeled city girl  
Who traded her pearls for a plough

And she smiles every day, who cares  
What her old friends would say  
If they could see her now  
High-heeled city girl  
Who traded her pearls for a plough