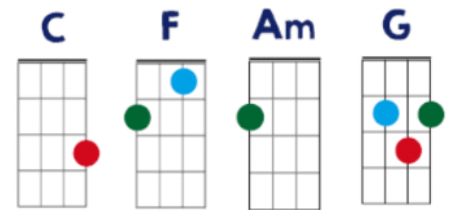


HIT THE DIFF - Marty Mone - Chords/C



C F
Mowing liftin' sowing baling, drawing hauling and buckraking
 Am G
Backin' stackin' plowin' crashing, tippin' rappin' tail doors flappin'
 C F
Sucking diesel Cuttin' trucking, spreadin' piping double clutching
 Am G
Spinning slidin' diggin' raking, raring tearin' loosing weight.

C G Am F
Oh hit the diff and pray thats she goes all the way
 C G Am F
When I'm flat to the mat with the party hats when I'm heading for the tay.
 C G Am F
They thought thats we were quittin' well when the Sun went down.
 C G Am F
With the flame from the pipe we drove all night, 'till the fuel it ran out.
 Am C
O give me a yoke with plenty of poke
 G F Am C G F
And a can of easy start. And 1500 acres hauling 40 ton of grass.
 Am C G F
I said good bye before July to the woman in an awful rush
 Am C G F
And it was near Christmas before I got back in touch

Am C
 I found a sate But I had no brakes (Seat)
 G F Am
 Couldn't keep it cool With loads of power
 C G F
 I was behind an hour So I give the pump a screw
 Am C
 Out all night. With no lights
 G F Am C
 Only seeing stars And the gloom from the moon
 G F
 And the diesel light in the dash

C
Mowing liftin' sowing baling, ...
 C G
Oh hit the diff and pray ...

C G Am F --- C G Am G F

Am C G F
 Overload on the downhill road slappin' through the gears
 Am C G F
 Sending snap chats of whats I'm at to everyone on the beer
 Am C G F
 Hit the duel to load and I stall the road, all wheels in the air
 Am C G F
 It was my chance to grease the nipples I never knew was there.
 Am C G F
 I need some sleep and new teeth for diggin' dozin' in muck
 Am C G F
 In case it rains need an ol' chain lying in the truck
 Am C G F
 Climbing limeing mixing piping After the field is cut
 Am C G F
 There's many's a gap you won't get at without 6,000 foot

C
Mowing liftin' sowing baling, ...

C G
Oh hit the diff and pray ...
 ...

C G Am F
 Oh hit the diff and pray thats she goes all the way
 C G Am G F
 When I'm flat to the mat with the party hatss when I'm heading for the tay.
 C G Am F
 They thought that's we where quitting Cuz the summer doesn't last
 C G Am F
 but we're heading to New Zealand where the craic it only starts.

C G Am F --- C G Am G F