Dirt Road Diary

Luke Bryan

Me and daddyd ride around all day
Shootin doves off a line in a Chevrolet
Ol lab would jump out the back and fetch em up
Wed drive for miles and miles
And never once hit blacktop or change your dial
One little country station was all there was
Checkin gates, fixin fence rows
Thats how my story goes[Chorus]
If you want to know the real me
Just turn the page in my dirt road diary
Its right there for you to see
Every kiss, every beer, every cotton field memory
Tan legs and some Dixieland delight
Ridin round, windows down on a summer night
I was there, that was me
Its right here in my dirt road diaryI remember when I turned sixteen
I got a license and some gasoline
Aint a curve or straightaway we didnt fly down
If it wasnt the boys, it was me and her
By a fire in a field or down on the river
Every inch of that county was sacred ground
I wish I knew where that old truck was
If it could talk, it could tell on us[Chorus]
If you want to know the real me
Just turn the page in my dirt road diary
Its right there for you to see
Every kiss, every beer, every cotton field memory
Tan legs and some Dixieland delight
Ridin round, windows down on a summer night
I was there, that was me
Its right here in my dirt road diaryIt ain't a book underneath my bed
Just a dusty memory lane burned in my headTan legs and some Dixieland delight
Ridin round, windows down, feelin right
I was there, that was me
Its right here in my dirt road diary
Just ride around my little town and youll see
How I wrote my dirt road diary

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