

Suds in the Bucket

Sara Evans

She was in the back yard
Say it was a little past nine
When her prince pulled up
A white pick-up truck
Her folks shoulda seen it comin'
It was only just a matter of time
Plenty old enough
And you can't stop love
She stuck a note on the screen door
Sorry but I got to go
And that was all she wrote
Her Mama's heart was broke
And that was all she wrote
And so the story goes
Now her Daddy's in the kitchen
Starin' out the window
Scratchin' and a rackin' his brains
How can eighteen years just up and walk away
Our little pony tailed girl
Growed up to be a woman
Now she's gone in the blink of an eye
She left the suds in the bucket
And the clothes hangin' out on the line
Now don't you wonder what the preacher's
Gonna preach about Sunday morn
Nothing quite like this
Has happened here before
Well he must of been looker
A smooth talkin' son of a gun
For such a grounded girl
To just up and run
Of course you can't fence time
And you can't stop love
Now all the biddies in the beauty shop
Gossip goin' non-stop
Sippin' on pink lemonade
How could eighteen years just up and walk away
Our little pony tailed girl
Growed up to be a woman
Now she's gone in the blink of an eye
She left the suds in the bucket
And the clothes hangin' out on the line
Yee Hoo
She's got her pretty little bare feet

Hangin' out the window
And they're headed up to Vegas tonight
How could 18 years just up and walk away
Our little pony tailed girl
Grewed up to be a woman
Now she's gone in the blink of an eye
She left the suds in the bucket
And the clothes hangin' out on the line
She left the suds in the bucket
And the clothes hangin' out on the lineShe was in the backyard
Say it was a little past nine
When her prince pulled up
A white pick-up truck
Plenty old enough
And you can't stop love
And no you can't fence time
And you can't stop love

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>