My Ol' Bronco

Luke Bryan

Ain't no doors and no windows
Just a roll bar and a radio
If it rains you're gonna get wet
But that old 302 ain't let me down yet

It's a cutout picture of the 70's
When everything felt so free

It's yellow and a little bit of rust
Looking good for 42 years young
Ten sets of tires, a hundred bonfires
And it can still light up a backroad

It was built for a day like this
A clear blue sky and a white sand kiss
It's three on the tree and geared to go real slow
My ol' Bronco

I flipped it over up on Arnot Hill
Turned it back over and fixed the grill
You know where I been by that old oil spot
Most times it's in the beach bar parking lot

No it ain't hard to pick me out
Cause it's the only one in this town

Yeah it's yellow and a little bit of rust
Looking good for 42 years young
Ten sets of tires, a hundred bonfires
And it can still light up a backroad

It was built for a day like this
A clear blue sky and a white sand kiss
It's three on the tree and geared to go real slow
No I ain't gonna ever let her go
My ol' Bronco
My ol' Bronco

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