

# 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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