

# We Rode In Trucks

[Luke Bryan](#)

Down where I was born was heaven on earth  
Where Flint River washes that red Georgia dirt  
The sun sets slow and the stars shine bright We raised cotton and corn, a little cane and kids  
You either lived on a farm or wished you did  
And Jesus always walked close by our side  
Where I grew up, we rode in trucks There's a lot about life we learned on the bus  
How to lie, how to fight, how to kiss, how to cuss  
The closer we sat to the back, the smarter we got We were poor, we were ugly, we were all best friends  
Wide-eyed, baptized but still wantin' to sin  
Thank God, we get more than just one shot  
Where I grew up, we rode in trucks That's us haulin' hay in the field with the radio on  
That's us headin' straight into town when the work was done  
In my mind I can still see us now, ridin' down Buck Island Road  
It wasn't that long ago We thought tobacco and beer in a can  
Was all it would take to be like our old man  
Then I saw how it made my momma cry It was huntin' and fishin' and football games  
Then it was girls and everything changed  
Fallin' in and out of love, we rode in trucks That's us with our tailgates down in the parking lot  
That's us with mud on our tires when it rained a lot  
In my mind I can still see us now, ridin' down Buck Island Road  
It wasn't that long ago, it's a part of my soul, yeah  
It's a part of my soul, yeah Down where I was born was heaven on earth  
Where Flint River washes that red Georgia dirt  
The sun sets slow and the stars shine bright  
Where I grew up, we rode in trucks

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