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 brightWe 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 trucksThere'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 gotWe 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 trucksThat'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 agoWe 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 cryIt was huntin' and fishin' and football games
Then it was girls and everything changed
Fallin' in and out of love, we rode in trucksThat'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, yeahDown 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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