

No Truck, No Boat, No Girl

[Joe Nichols](#)

Sun-burned and wondering how I wound up here
Edge of a dock and one flip flop, half of six-pack of beer
Seems like yesterday I was sitting on top of the world
And I watched it all just drive away, no truck, no boat, no girl
Laying out there on that water is where we ought to be
Instead I'm stuck with no ride home and no you here with me
Seems like yesterday I was sitting on top of the world
All it takes is one mistake, no truck, no boat, no girl
If I could I'd drive a line and catch a bite to eat

Put my zip-code in my tackle box or there behind the seat
If I could I'd drive a line and catch a bite to eat
Put my zip-code in my tackle box or there behind the seat
The water's turning smooth as glass, the sun is going down
A red sea regales blowing by making one last lap around
Seems like yesterday I was sitting on top of the world
I'm just bobbing in the wake, no truck, no boat, no girl
Seems like yesterday I was sitting on top of the world
Man, ain't meant to live this way, no truck, no boat, no girl
Some things just can't be replaced, no truck, no boat, no girl

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