

# Beat Up Ford

## Jack Ingram

A young man drivin' down a dusty road

Like he's got somewhere to go

Drivin' like he's got a destination

Like he's got somewhere to go in that beat up ford See there was a time when he was a young lost soul

He was chasin' butterflies and rainbows

'Til one day when he found his pot of gold

In the words of the young man who turned old The old man said, "You gotta have a good imagination"

If you're gonna live the life of old

He said, "You got to drive that Ford like it's a Stallion

And you've got to wear your heart just like a gun"

The old man said, the old man said The boy walked out with a new found hero

Yeah, the boy well he walked away a man

And he said to himself that, "Dusty day way down in Texas"

Well I'm never gonna walk this path again The old man said, "You gotta have a good imagination"

If you're gonna live the life of old

He said, "You got to drive that Ford like it's a Stallion

And you've got to wear your heart just like a gun"

The old man said, the old man said The boy walked out he was dreamin' of wild times

With old cowboys and broke down cattle lines

Now those fields are all but gone

His heart's still free and he rides on The old man said, the old man said

The old man said, the old man said

The old man said

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