

# 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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