

# Somebody Else's Truck

Chase Matthew

I know you're a country girl  
So if I had one guess of where you are  
You're probably on the passenger side  
Of a four-wheel drive  
Somewhere you can't get in a car  
He's probably got his baseball cap  
Either on you or up on his dash  
And it kills me to know  
That three weeks ago  
That was us fogging up the glass

I don't know if it's a Ford or a Chevy  
In park or on a dirt-road drive  
Headed to the bar of the farm or the levy  
But I know that it's a Friday night  
So you gotta be out there  
Over me somewhere  
Bringing me down  
While you're climbing up  
Falling into his arms  
Under small-town stars  
Yeah, breaking my heart  
In somebody else's truck

Yeah, I just drove by your house  
Your Camry's in the drive  
But your lights ain't on  
And I wish it wasn't true  
But a girl like you  
Wasn't gonna be lonely long

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But I know that it's a Friday night  
So you gotta be out there  
Over me somewhere  
Bringing me down  
While you're climbing up  
Falling into his arms  
Under small-town stars  
Yeah, breaking my heart  
In somebody else's truck, girl

There's gotta be a thousand of 'em in this town  
Rolling up and down these country roads  
I don't know his name but if he know one thing  
Then he know better than to let you go  
Like I let you go  
Girl, I don't know  
Yeah, I don't know

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