

Still Got My Truck

Chase Matthew

(But I still got my truck)
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You tore gravel on outta that driveway
Head north, I-65
Took everything that I am
Even things I tried to hide
As you took my daddy's guitar
And mama's old diamond ring
And headed out the door
You must notta seen my keys

I got everything I need here
A full tank and my four-wheel drive
My roaddog ridin' shotgun
That don't whine all the time
And I know that it ain't perfect
The way you wanted me to be
It might need a few new parts
But it knows every part of me
You mighta took my heart, my soul, my trust
But I still got my truck

You mighta hurt me, but, girl, please
You know I'm made for movin' on
Soon, you'll be just a memory
Livin' in a country song
And this three-sixty, oh, it screams
I can ride it all night long
I got no worries, I made my peace
Now all that's left here is movin' on

I got everything I need here
A full tank and my four-wheel drive
My roaddog ridin' shotgun
That don't whine all the time
And I know that it ain't perfect
The way you wanted me to be
It might need a few new parts
But it knows every part of me
You mighta took my heart, my soul, my trust
But I still got my truck, yeah

You mighta took my heart, my soul, my trust
But someday down the road, I'll give my son

Everything he needs here
A Dodge Ram that runs just fine
A roaddog ridin' shotgun
That don't whine all the time
I know that life ain't perfect
The way you wanted it to be
But when I'm heavy on his heart
He'll find every part of me
He'll always have my heart, my soul, my trust
He'll always know where he can find my love
'Cause he still has my truck

Yeah
(But I still got my truck)