

## Dog Years

Hardy

I was a blacktop traveler, an accident waiting to happen  
Thank God you and your daddy pulled over and let that tailgate down

Never would I have imagined when you set me up in the back of that truck

I fell in the hands of a new best friend, looking back at it now

That was the best life I could ask for  
Bruises and cuts and covered in mud  
And feet up on the dashboard  
Pickin' up girls, not a worry in the world  
And you and me made a good team  
You took me in when I didn't have a prayer  
That was the best life I could ask for  
Now that I'm looking back on those dog years

Something about those little things, flathead cats on a riverbank

Chasing white tail deer, stealin' your dad's beer, you'd pour a little on the ground for me

And who could forget that first kiss? Come to think of it, man, I'm sure I convinced her

When she asked if you were next after I laid one on her cheek

Yeah, that was the best life I could ask for  
Bruises and cuts and covered in mud  
And feet up on the dashboard  
Pickin' up girls, not a worry in the world  
And you and me made a good team  
You took me in when I didn't have a prayer  
That was the best life I could ask for  
Now that I'm looking back on those dog years

And right now I know you're fightin' a lot of feelings, starin' at me

Knowin' this time when you scratch my head, it'll probably be the last

But if I could speak your language, all that I would do is thank you

For the best years, though they went by seven times too fast

That was the best life I could ask for  
Bruises and cuts and covered in mud  
And feet up on the dashboard  
Pickin' up girls, not a worry in the world  
And you and me made a good team  
You took me in when I didn't have a prayer

That was the best life I could ask for  
The best life I could ask for  
The best life I could ask for  
Now that I'm looking back on those dog years  
All those dog years