

## Good Truck

Joey + Rory

The first time I saw her I just turned 16  
She looked like somethin' straight out of a magazine  
I worked that whole summer just to make her mine  
God I still think about her from time to time

[Chorus:]

She was a good truck  
She never got stuck  
She fired every time I'd crank her up  
She could climb a hill  
And haul a load  
Leave a hundred foot of rubber on a black top road  
I don't know why I ever gave her up  
She was a good truck

Well I stole my first kiss on her tailgate  
My first time was in her bed Lord we couldn't wait  
We drug cans behind her on our wedding day  
Lord I cried when my ex-wife drove her away

[Chorus x2]

Yeah she was a good truck  
Man she was a good truck  
She was a Chevy truck