

# We Rode in Trucks

Luke Bryan

D G D

D  
1. Down where I born it was heaven on earth.  
G  
The Flint River washes that red Georgia dirt.  
D A  
The sun sets slow and the stars shine bright.  
D  
We raised cotton, corn, a little cane, and kids.  
G  
You either lived on a farm or wish you did.  
D A  
Jesus always walked close by our side.  
E A G D G  
Where I grew up, we rode in trucks.

D  
2. There's a lot about life you can learn on a bus,  
G  
How to lie, how to fight, how to kiss, how to cuss.  
D A  
The closer we sat to the back, the smarter we got.  
D  
We were poor, we were ugly, we were all best friends.  
G  
White-eyed, baptized, and still wantin' to sin.  
D A  
Thank God we get more than just one shot.  
E A D  
Where I grew up, we rode in trucks.

A D G D  
R1: That's us, haulin' hay in the field with the radio on.  
A G E  
That's us, headin' straight into town when the work is done.  
A G D G  
In my mind, I can still see us now, ridin' down Buck Island Road.  
A E  
It wasn't that long ago.

D  
3. We thought tobacco and beer in a can  
G  
Was all it would take to be like our old man.  
D A  
But I saw how it made my momma cry.  
D  
It was huntin' and fishin' and football games.  
G E  
Then it was girls, and everything changed,  
A E A D  
In our lives... Fallin' in and out of love, we rode in trucks.

A G D  
R2: That's us with our tailgates down in the parking lot.  
A G E

That's us with mud on our tires when it rained a lot.

**A** **G** **D** **G**  
In my mind, I can still see us now, ridin' down Buck Island Road.

**G** **E** **G** **E G D G**  
It wasn't that long ago, it's apart of my soul. Yeah.

**D**  
Down where I was born, it was heaven on earth.

**G**  
The Flint River washes that red Georgia dirt.

**D** **A**  
The sun sets slow and the stars shine bright.

**A** **E** **A** **Dsus4** **G** **Dsus4** **G** **D**  
Where I grew up, we rode in trucks