

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