

Dierks Bentley

"Cab Of My Truck"

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Cracked windshield
That I super-glued
Crumpled up cans and a beat up bag of red man chew
Fix a flat, jonny cash box set
Half a dozen parking tickets that I ain't paid yet
It's sittin on that cloth bench seat
I got my shot gun girl right next to me

[CHORUS:]

Four wheel turnin
Two hearts burnin
We go runnin wild
Gonna make a million
Memories for every hundred
Thousand miles
Learnin everything I'll ever need
To know about life and love
In the cab of my truck

Sliden rear
Back window
So it's an easy reach to where my cooler keeps em iced
down cold
Roll of duck tape, W D 40

Ain't nothin too loose or locked too tight for a man like
me
Yeah, I might take it slow
30 through town
But on a back dirt road
Girl I put the hammer down

[CHORUS]

Down by the river, two bodies in the glow of the radio
dial
Gonna make a million memories for every hundred
thousand miles
I'm learnin everything I'll ever need to know about life
and love
In the cab of my truck
In the cab of my truck

Man I can't find anything in this truck
Oh, what's this? a little white tank top
Get out of my way Cadillac, big white's comin through

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