

Diffie Joe "Pickup Man"

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Well, I got my first truck when I was three
Drove a hundred thousand miles on my knees
I hauled marbles and rocks and thought twice before
I hauled a Barbie doll bed for the girl next door
She tried to pay me with a kiss and I began to
understand
There's something women like about a pickup man
When I turned sixteen I saved a few hundred bucks
My first car was a pickup truck
I was cruisin' the town and the first girl I see
Is Bobbie Joe Gentry, the homecoming queen
She flagged me down and climbed up in the cab
And said "I never knew you were a pickup man!"
CHORUS
You can set my truck on fire and roll it down a hill

And I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe de Ville
I've got an eight-foot bed that never has to be made
You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have
tailgates
I met all my wives in traffic jams
There's just something women like about a pickup man
Most Friday nights I can be found
In the bed of my truck on an old chaise lounge
Backed into my spot at the drive-in show
You know a cargo light gives off a romantic glow
I never have to wait in line at the popcorn stand
'cause there's something women like about a pickup
man
CHORUS
CHORUS
Yes there's something women like about a pickup man

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