

Drive Like Jehu "Bulldozers And Dirt"

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I met your mama when I was sixteen
You couldn't have been anymore than three

She caught me stealing yall's color TV

She called the cops and they arrested me

She was the wildest thing I'd ever seen

The way she pointed that shotgun at me

The police hauled my ass off to jail
Your mama signed the trailer to help make the bail

She picked me up and drove me home
Said ?I'll learn you not to roam?

Green green grass under my feet

But all I can think about's the dirt underneath

Bulldozers and dirt Bulldozers and dirt

Behind the trailer, my desert

I get my rocks off, bulldozers and dirt
Them red clay piles are heaven on earth

I got a pickup that's up on blocks

And I'm up to my ass in debt and hock

And I can't get the red stains off of my socks
And I can't get you off of my mind

I've lived with your mama for eleven years

Through good times, and bad times, fist fights and
tears

But something comes over me when you come near

So won't you come over and sip on this beer
Bulldozers and dirt Bulldozers and dirt

Behind the trailer, my desert

I don't mean no harm, I just like to flirt

But most of all I like bulldozers and dirt

Most of all I like bulldozers and dirt

Lyrics by Patterson Hood

Music by Drive-by Truckers (Cooley, Hood, Howell,
Lane, Neff, and Sell)

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