

# Jerry Jeff Walker

## "Pickup Truck Song"

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Jerry Jeff Walker

Yea, I used to look forward to Saturdays  
When me and my grandpa'd get way  
We'd hop in his pickup truck and we'd go to town  
We had a couple chores that we had to do  
It didn't take long before we were through  
Then we'd let the pickup truck just wander around

We'd make a run to the county dump  
We'd always wave we saw someone  
Grandpa make up a song as we rolled along  
To the post office without fail  
We get some feed and we'd check out the mail  
And we never took the same road twice on the way  
back home.

I spent a few years out runnin' free  
I spent two or three in New York City  
And I moved back to Texas tired, hell I'd had enough  
I'd go to Luckenbach on Saturdays  
Cause Hondo had a way to brighten up my day  
He always made me laugh when we rode in his pickup  
truck  
We'd make a run to the county dump  
We'd always wave when we saw someone  
Hondo'd make up a tale as we rolled along

To the post office without fail  
He'd get some chew and we'd check out the mail  
And we never took the same road twice on the way  
back home

Well I miss grandpa and Hondo too  
I really miss the things that used to do  
So last week I went out and bought me an old pickup  
truck  
Now me and the kids spend Saturdays  
We do fun things in a simple way  
We love to start the day with a ride in the pickup truck  
We make a run to the county dump  
We always wave if we see someone

The kids love to make up a song as we roll along  
To the post office without fail  
We get some stamps and we check out the mail  
And we never take the same road twice on the way  
back home  
Half the fun's gettin' lost on the way back home

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