Leila K. "That Ol' Truck"

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I dropped by to talk to you I missed ya dad, since I been running coast to coast But I've had miles to think about the times we had Riding with you when I was 6 years old

Remember how you taught me how to drive that old truck.

I ran plumb through Ms peterson's lawn.

Then we had to spend the rest of the day patching it up.

You just gave me that smile and let me drive home.

Now dad I can guess what you're thinking and yes I know,

I don't stop by nearly enough.

But since you passed down your keys, I gotta stay on that road,

If I'm going to make a living in that old truck.

Dad you used to tell momma, it's in your blood, Well I'm proud to tell ya it's in mine to.

Like father like son, I love that old truck. And I'm the man I am because of you.

You always said you'd give up driving, the day you die, Just like in that stone cold finger song.

Now standing here next to you, I can't help but cry I see the words to it chisled on your stone.

Now dad I can guess what you're thinking, and yes I know

I don't stop by nearly enough.

But since you passed down your keys I've gotta stay on the road.

If I'm gonna make a living in that old truck.

Well dad I gotta go now and I'll miss you so much, Hey I'll keep driving your old truck

Yea I'll keep driving that old truck

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