

Luke

"Dirt Road Diary"

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(1st verse)

Me and Dad would ride around all day shooting doves
off
The line in a Chevrolet.
Old lab would jump out the back and fetch ?em up
Wed drive for miles and miles and never once hit black
Top or change the dial
One little country station was all there was.
Checking gates, and fixing fence rows, that?s how my
Story goes

(Pre-chorus)

If you want to know the real me, just turn the page in
My dirt road diary, it's right there for you to see,
Every kiss, every beer, every cotton field memory.

(Chorus)

Tan legs and some Dixieland delight, riding ?round,
Windows down on a summer night, I was there, that
was
Me, it's right here in my dirt road diary

(2nd verse)

I remember when I turned 16, I got a license and some
Gasoline
Ain?t a curve or a straight-away, we didn?t fly down,
If it wasn?t the boys, it was me and here, by a fire in

A field or down by the river,
Every inch of that county was sacred ground.
I wish I knew where that ol? truck was, if it could
Speak it would tell on us.

(Pre-chorus)

If you want to know the real me, just turn the page in
My dirt road diary it's right there for you to see every

Beer every kiss every cotton field memory.

(Chorus)

Tan legs and some Dixieland delight, riding ?round,
Windows down on a summer night, I was there, that
was
Me, it?s right here in my dirt road diary

(Bridge)

It aint a book underneath my bed, just a dusty memory
Lane, in my head, yeah

(Chorus)

Tan legs and some Dixieland delight, riding ?round,
Windows down on a summer night, I was there, that
was
Me, it?s right here in my dirt road diary, just ride
Around this little town and you?ll see, how I wrote my
Dirt road diary.

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