

Colt Ford "She Likes To Ride In Trucks"

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Songwriters: Ford, Colt; Gordon, Noah; Shepherd, Tom

(Feat. Craig Morgan)

It seems like yesterday, we were bringin' ya home
I was so scared to hold ya, now I'm scared to let go
Knowin' that growin' up was just a part of your life
From baby to young lady, from woman to wife

Now, everything I do seems to be wrong
Dear God, will you please let her hear my song
This road life leads can be so long
Lord, I pray that she will always know her way home

She likes to ride in trucks
She don't need me around near as much
I wish I could slow her down, but my baby's growin' up
And she likes to ride in trucks

Man, it's funny how time flies
When I look in her eyes
I used to see me, but now, I see him
It's like ropin' the wind, and knowin' you can't win
And then I realize that I used to be him

She used to run to me, now she's runnin' for the door
Chasin' her own dreams and doin' her own thing
It's time for you to make your own mark in the world
But to me, you'll always be daddy's little girl

Yeah, she likes to ride in trucks
She don't need me around near as much
I wish I could slow her down, but my baby's growin' up
And she likes to ride

When he shook my hand, and looked me in the eyes
And promised me that she'd be home on time
(Yeah, he's a pretty good boy)
(Oh, yeah)
But I was sixteen once

She likes to ride in trucks

She don't need me around near as much
I wish I could slow her down, but my baby's growin' up
And she likes to ride in trucks

I wish I could slow her down, but my baby's growin' up
And she likes to ride in trucks

I love ya, girl

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