

If It Wasn't for Trucks

Riley Green

Why would any teenage boy cut grass?
Sweat all summer, save his cash
Dream about turnin' heads downtown
Straight pipes on a hand-me-down
How would anybodies daddy get around?
To mend the fences and feed the cows
Where the hell would a small town girl climb up?
If it wasn't for trucks Where would I have raised all that hell?
Talked to God all by myself
How would I have got to Tennessee?
Without a bucket seat?
Where was I supposed to cry that July day granddaddy died?
Or haul that deer, drink that beer
Fell in and out of love
If it wasn't for trucks
Where would I've first heard Merle?
Or got the nerve to kiss a green eyed girl?
Where would old dogs ride?
Where would life fly by? Where would I have raised all that hell?
Talked to God all by myself
How would I have got to Tennessee?
Without a bucket seat?
Where was I supposed to cry that July day granddaddy died?
Or haul that deer, drink that beer
Fell in and out of love
If it wasn't for trucks
If it wasn't for trucks I wouldn't be who I am today
If it wasn't for a short bed Chevrolet
Where would I have raised all that hell?
Talked to God all by myself
How would I have got to Tennessee?
Where would I be?
Where was I supposed to cry that July day granddaddy died?
Or haul that deer, drink that beer
Fell in and out of love
If it wasn't for trucks
Yeah, if it wasn't for trucks

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