

# Beat Up Ford

Jack Ingram

A young man drivin' down a dusty road  
Like he's got somewhere to go  
Driving like he's got a destination  
Like he's got somewhere to go in that beat up ford  
See there was a time when he was a young  
lost soul  
He was chasin' butterflies and rainbows  
Until one day when he found his pot of gold  
In the words of a young man who turned old  
And the old man said  
Chorus  
You gotta have a good imagination  
If your gonna live a life of hope  
He said you've got to drive that Ford like it's a stallion  
And you've got to wear your heart just like a gun  
The old man said, the old man said  
The boy walked out with a new found hero  
Yea the boy well he walked away a man  
And he said to himself that dusty day way down in Texas  
Well I'm never gonna walk this path again  
And the old man said  
Chorus  
You gotta have a good imagination  
If your gonna live a life of hope  
He said you've got to drive that Ford like it's a stallion  
And you've got to wear your heart just like a gun  
The old man said, the old man said  
The boy walked out he was dreaming of wild times  
With old cowboys and broke down cattle lines  
Now those fields are all but gone  
But his hearts still free and he rides on  
The old man said, the old man said, the old man said, the old man said  
A young man drivin' down a dusty road  
Like he's got somewhere to go  
Driving like he's got a destination  
Like he's got somewhere to go in that beat up ford  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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