Pickup Man

Joe Diffie

Well I got my first truck, when I was three,
Drove a hundred thousand miles on my knees
Hauled marbles and rocks, and thought twice before
I hauled a Barbie Doll bed for the girl next door
she tried to pay me with a kiss I began to understand,
There's just something women like about a PickUp ManWhen I turned sixteen, I saved a few hundred bucks

My first car was a Pickup Truck
Started cruisin' the town and the first girl I seen
Was Bobbie Jo Gentry the homecoming queen
She flagged me down and climbed up in the cab, and said
"I never knew you were a Pickup Man!"
You can set my truck on fire, roll it down a hill
But I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe DeVille
It's got an eight foot bed that never has to be made
You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have tailgates

I met all my wives in traffic jams,

You know there's something women like about a Pickup ManMost Friday nights, I can be found

In the back of my truck on an old chaise lounge

Backed into my spot at the drive-in show

You know a cargo light gives off a romantic glow

I never have to wait in line at the popcorn stand,

There's just something women like about a pickup ManYou can set my truck on fire, roll it down a hill

But I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe DeVille
It's got an eight foot bed that never has to be made
You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have tailgates
I met all my wives in traffic jams,

You know there's something women like about a Pickup Man

A bucket of rust, or a brand new machine

Once around the block and you'll know what I meanYou can set my truck on fire, roll it down a

But I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe DeVille
It's got an eight foot bed that never has to be made
You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have tailgates
I met all my wives in traffic jams,

You know there's something women like about a Pickup Man Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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