

## Big Boy Toys

Aaron Tippin

I'd hook my wagon to my trike and I'd head across the yard  
To my big sandbox where I worked real hard  
Playing all day with my little toy trucks  
Backhoes, bulldozers, earth-moving stuff  
That was my whole life when I was a kid  
But when I grew up, I guess I never really did  
I like

Big boy toys, motors and lights  
Knobs and switches and a four-wheel-drive  
Running up the road or crawling across the farm  
And when they break down, I jack them up in the yard  
Pull out my tools, my pride and joy  
Man, you gotta love them big boy toys

Now, sometimes baby just can't understand  
The mud on my boots and the grease on my hands  
I try to explain how it makes me feel  
The awesome power of my hands on the wheel  
If I can't find the words to set things right  
I just scoot over and I let my baby drive  
She likes

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Yeah, it's boats and cars, tractors and trucks  
Gasoline and diesel fuel a running through my blood  
I like

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