

## She Likes To Ride In Trucks

Colt Ford

It seems like yesterday we were bringing you home  
I was so scared to hold you, now I'm scared to let go  
Know that growin' up was just a part of your life  
From baby to young lady, from woman to wife  
Not everything I do seems to be wrong  
Dear God, will you please let her hear my song  
This road life leads could 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, now I see him  
As life didn't know he'd became a man  
And I realized that I used to be him  
She used to run to me, now she's runnin' for the door  
Chasin' my own dreams and doing my 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

Yes, 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  
She likes to ride in trucks

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

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