

Beat Up Ford

Jack Ingram

A young man drivin' down a dusty road
Like he's got somewhere to go
Drivin' 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
'Til one day when he found his pot of gold
In the words of the young man who turned old

The old man said, "You gotta have a good imagination"
If you're gonna live the life of old
He said, "You 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
Yeah, 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

The old man said, "You gotta have a good imagination"
If you're gonna live the life of old
He said, "You 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 dreamin' of wild times
With old cowboys and broke down cattle lines
Now those fields are all but gone
His heart's still free and he rides on

The old man said, the old man said
The old man said, the old man said
The old man said