

# If My Truck Could Talk

Jason Aldean

Twelve gauge, old Ford, buckshot floorboard, don't ask  
Fence post, door dent, let's just leave it at that  
It's got dirt on me, yeah I'd be up a tree

If my truck could talk, I'd have to yank out all the wires  
Pour on the gas, set it on fire, anything to shut it up  
It's been good to me but it knows too much, he'd sing it all  
I'd have to find a riverbank and roll it off  
If my truck could talk

Those two headlights, looked in her eyes, how she danced  
Moonlit truck bed, two kids, enough said, yeah man  
All that went on, goes on my own  
It can go on and on and on

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If my truck could talk I couldn't deny a word it said  
I'd just smile and shake my head, yeah

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I'd have to find a riverbank and roll it off  
If my truck could talk, if my truck could talk  
If my truck could talk