

## 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 and I began to understand  
There's something women like about a pickup man

When I turned sixteen, I saved a few hundred bucks  
My first car was a pickup truck  
I was cruising 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 and roll it down a hill  
And I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe De Ville  
I 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  
There's just something women like about a pickup man

Most Friday nights I can be found  
In the bed 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  
'Cause there's something women like about a pickup man

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A bucket of rust or a brand new machine  
Once around the block and you'll know what I mean

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I met all my wives in traffic jams  
There's just something women like about a pickup man  
Yeah, there's something women like about a pickup man