

## Suds In The Bucket

Kellie Pickler

She was in the backyard saying it was a little past nine  
When her prince pulled up, a white pickup truck  
She stuck a note on the screen door "sorry but I got to go"  
That was all she wrote, her mamma's heart was broke

She's got her pretty little bare feet hangin' out the window  
And they're headin' up to Vegas tonight  
How could 18 years just up and walk away  
Our little pony tailed girl grewed up to be a woman  
Now she's gone in the blink of an eye  
She left the suds in the bucket and the clothes  
Hangin' out on the line  
She left the suds in the bucket and the clothes  
Hangin' out on the line

Plenty old enough, and you can't stop love  
No you can't fence time, and you can't stop love