

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