

It's early in the morning / I warm my hands on my coffee cup

Step out to the driveway / Hop in my old truck

Two pumps on the gas / Turn the key to start

Some folks say she's ragged / About to fall apart

This old truck's a little fussy, But she never lets me down - chorus

One door's painted primer gray, The other primer brown

This old truck she wraps around me, Fits me like a glove

Taking care of this old truck, Takes a special kind of love

Now the workin' day is over / It's time to have a brew

She takes me to a honky-tonk / To drink a beer or two

Couple honeys at the bar / Few more drinks and I'll take my chance

I'll just walk over there and say 'Hello' / Ask that girl to dance

Whiskey gives me courage / Tequila makes me fun

But sometimes it makes me forget / That I should stop at one

Nine or ten shots later / Girls at the bar have gone

I'm having trouble walking / Guess I should head for home

I make it to the truck somehow / And fumble for my keys

The engine whines and moans and groans / But she just won't start for me

Chorus

This old truck's a little rusty

But she never lets me down

One door's painted primer gray

The other primer brown

This old truck she wraps around me

Fits me like a glove

Taking care of a man like me

Takes a special kind of love