

# Cab of My Truck

[Dierks Bentley](#)

Cracked windshield  
Crumpled up cans and a beat up bag of red man chew  
Fix a flat, jonny cash box set  
Half a dozen parking ickets that I aint paid yet  
Litten on that long bed seat  
I got my shot gun girl right next to mechorus:  
Four wheel turnin  
Two hearts burnin  
We go runnin wild  
Gonna make a million  
Memories for every hundred  
Thousand miles  
Learnin everything I'll ever need  
To know about life and love  
In the cab of my truck  
Sliden rear  
Back window  
So it's an easy reach to where my cooler keeps em iced down cold  
Roll of duck tape, W D 40  
Ain't nothin too loose or licked too tight for a man like me  
Yeah, I might take it slow  
30 through town  
On a back dirt road  
Girl I put the hammer downchorus  
Down by the river, two bodies in the glow of the radio dial  
Gonna make a million memories for every hundred thousand miles  
I'm learnin everything we'll ever need to know about life and love  
In the cab of my truck  
In the cab of my truckMan I can't find anything in this truck  
Oh, what's this? a little white tank top  
Get out of my way Cadillac, big white's comin through  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>