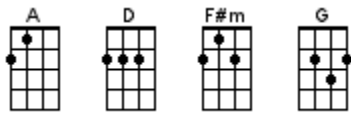


# Old Blue Truck

Charles de Lint (Socan) ©2011



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A]

**REFRAIN:**

I'm [D] sitting in the backyard, in my [F#m] old blue truck

The [G] floor's half-gone, and the [A] doors get stuck

It's [D] got no motor, it's [F#m] got no wheels

But I [G] like to remember, the [A] way it'd feel

When my [D] dad was alive, and he [F#m] drove us into town

In his [G] shiny new Ford, with the [A] windows down

We were [D] young and free, maybe [F#m] happier then

When I [G] sit in this truck it's like it [A] all comes back [D] again [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] Sherry says it's time we got [F#m] rid of that heap

It's [G] just an eyesore we don't [A] need to keep

There's [D] snakes in the grass [F#m] weeds in the wells

There's [G] birds making nests, it just [A] looks like hell

There's [D] mice in the seat springs and [F#m] under the hood

Well, a [G] truck like that it [A] ain't much good

I said it [D] don't move an inch, but it's [F#m] logging miles

Yeah, it [G] don't do much, but it [A] makes me smile

**REFRAIN:**

When I'm [D] sitting in the backyard, in my [F#m] old blue truck

The [G] floor's half-gone, and the [A] doors get stuck

It's [D] got no motor, it's [F#m] got no wheels

But I [G] like to remember, the [A] way it'd feel

When my [D] dad was alive, and he [F#m] drove us into town

In his [G] shiny new Ford, with the [A] windows down

We were [D] young and free, maybe [F#m] happier then

When I [G] sit in this truck it's like it [A] all comes back [D] again [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A]

I said re-[D]member before the [F#m] kids were born

We'd [G] sit in that truck just to [A] watch the corn

The [D] moon'd come floating up [F#m] over the trees

There was [G] no one in the world, just [A] you and me

And you [D] held me close till I [F#m] thought I might cry

Just to [G] see how the stars shone [A] in your eyes

I was [D] thinking when the kids're grown [F#m] up and gone

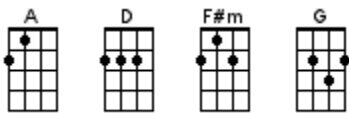
We might [G] do it again [A] just sit here and watch the [D] dawn [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

**[D]** Sherry says I guess it won't **[F#m]** be a trial  
 We could **[G]** clean it up some, maybe **[A]** keep it awhile  
**[D]** Everybody's got some **[F#m]** crazy old load  
 We'll just **[G]** have a truck we can't **[A]** put on the road

**REFRAIN:**

And I'm **[D]** sitting in the backyard, in my **[F#m]** old blue truck  
 The **[G]** floor's half-gone, and the **[A]** doors get stuck  
 It's **[D]** got no motor, it's **[F#m]** got no wheels  
 But I **[G]** like to remember, the **[A]** way it'd feel  
 When my **[D]** dad was alive, and he **[F#m]** drove us into town  
 In his **[G]** shiny new Ford, with the **[A]** windows down  
 We were **[D]** young and free, maybe **[F#m]** happier then  
 When I **[G]** sit in this truck it's like it **[A]** all comes back **[D]** again **[F#m]** / **[G]** / **[A]** /  
**[D]** / **[F#m]** / **[G]** / **[A]** All comes back a-**[D]**gain **[F#m]** / **[G]** / **[A]** /  
**[D]** / **[F#m]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / **[D]**↓



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