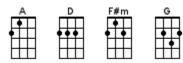
Old Blue Truck

Charles de Lint (Socan) ©2011



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] / [D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

CHORUS:

[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

CHORUS:

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] /

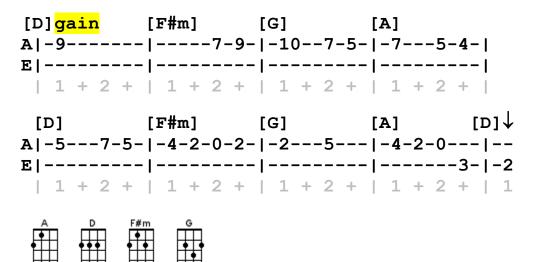
[D] / [F#m] / [G] / [A] /

[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

CHORUS:

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-



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