

Only Truck In Town

Tyler Farr

Must be fifty other blacked out, three-inch lift kit
Mud tires, radio crankin' out that old shit
On every corner, every street, every two-lane around here
But, man, come Friday night, she don't want nobody else
Pullin' in her driveway, standin' on her front step
A girl like that in a town like this, yeah, she could have her
pick

When she climbs inside, slides up tight
Says, "Baby, I ain't nothin' but yours tonight"
I'm like the only wheels rollin', the only party goin'
The only neon glowin'
Like I'm the only radio playin' her song
Only shotgun seat with a backroad window rolled down
Yeah, she makes me feel like I'm the only truck in town

I know we ain't the only ones parked in a hay field
Watchin' that sun drop down through a windshield
They all got beer and muddy ol' tires
But they ain't got her settin' their night on fire

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Man, it ain't these 35's that got me ridin' high
I feel like the king of this town every time

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Like I'm the only truck in town