

Bulldozers And Dirt
Drive-By Truckers

Capo 1

A Capella:

Bulldozers and dirt, bulldozers and dirt
Whata€™s your momma got hidden up her shirt
I like to play and I like to work
But most of all I like bulldozers and dirt

E **A** **E**
I met your mama when I was sixteen
E **B**
You couldn€™t have been anymore than three
E **A** **E**
She caught me stealing yall€™s color TV
E **B** **E**
She called the cops and they arrested me

She was the wildest thing I€™d ever seen
The way she pointed that shotgun at me
The police hauled my ass off to jail
Your mama signed the trailer to help make the bail

A **E** **B** **E**
She picked me up and drove me home
A **E** **B**
Said â€œI€™ll learn you not to roamâ€•
A **E** **B** **E**
Green green grass under my feet
E **B** **E**
But all I can think about€™s the dirt underneath

Chorus:

E **A** **E**
Bulldozers and dirt Bulldozers and dirt
E **B**
Behind the trailer, my desert
E **A** **E**
Them red clay piles are heaven on earth
E **B** **E**
I get my rocks off, bulldozers and dirt

I got a pickup that€™s up on blocks
And I€™m up to my ass in debt and hock
And I can€™t get the red stains off of my socks

And I canâ€™t get you off of my mind

Iâ€™ve lived with your mama for eleven years
Through good times, and bad times, fist fights and tears
But something comes over me when you come near
So wonâ€™t you come over and sip on this beer

Chorus

Most of all I like bulldozers and dirt