

I Drive Your Truck

Lee Brice

Tuning: 1/2 step down

[Verse 1]

C
Eighty-Nine Cents in the ash tray
C **F**
Half empty bottle of Gatorade rolling in the floorboard
F
That dirty Braves cap on the dash
C
Dog tags hangin from the rear view
C **F**
Old Skoal can, and cowboy boots and a Go Army Shirt
F
folded in the back
G **F**
This thing burns gas like crazy, but that s alright
G
People got their ways of coping
F
Oh, and I ve got mine

[Chorus]

C
I drive your truck
G/B
I roll every window down
Am
And I burn up
F **G**
Every back road in this town
C **G/B**
I find a field, I tear it up
Am **G/Am**
Til all the pain s a cloud of dust
F **C**
Yeah, sometimes I drive your truck

[Verse 2]

C
I leave that radio playing
C **F**

That same ol' country station where ya left it

F
Yeah, man I crank it up
C
And you'd probably punch my arm right now
C **F**
If you saw this tear rollin' down my face
F
Hey, man I'm tryin' to be tough
G
And momma asked me this morning
F
If I'd been by your grave
G **F**
But that flag and stone ain't where I feel you anyway

[Chorus]

C
I drive your truck
G/B
I roll every window down
Am
And I burn up
F **G**
Every back road in this town
C **G/B**
I find a field, I tear it up
Am **G/Am**
Til all the pains a cloud of dust
F **C**
Yeah, sometimes I drive your truck

[Bridge]

Bb
I've cussed, I've prayed, I've said goodbye
F
Shook my fist and asked God why
C **G**
These days when I'm missing you this much

[Chorus]

C
I drive your truck
G/B
I roll every window down
Am
And I burn up

F **G**
Every back road in this town
C **G/B**
I find a field, I tear it up
Am G/Am
Til all the pain s a cloud of dust
F **C**
Yeah, sometimes I drive your truck

[Break] C/F

[Outro]

C
I drive your truck
F
I drive your truck
C **F**
I hope you don t mind, I hope you don t mind
C
I drive your truck

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