

# Alan Jackson, Drive

It was painted red the stripe was white  
It was 18 feet from the bow to stern light  
Secondhand from a dealer in Atlanta  
I rode up with daddy when he went there to get her  
We put on a shine, put on a motor  
Built out of love, and made for the water  
Ran her for years, til' the transom got rotten  
A piece of my childhood will never be forgotten  
It was just an old plywood boat  
With a 75 Johnson with electric choke  
A young boy two hands on the wheel  
I can't replace the way it made me feel  
And I would turn her sharp  
And I would make it whine  
He'd say, "You can't beat the way a old wood boat rides"  
Just a little lake cross the Alabama line  
But I was king of the ocean  
When Daddy let me drive  
Just an old half ton short bed ford  
My Uncle bought new in 64  
Daddy got it right cause the engine was smoking  
A couple of burnt valves and he had it going  
He'd let me drive her when we haul off a load  
Down a dirt strip where we'd dump trash off of Thickpen Road  
I'd sit up in the seat and stretch my feet out to the pedels  
Smiling like a hero who just received his medal  
It was just an old hand me down ford  
With 3 speed on the column and a dent in the door  
A young boy two hands on the wheel  
I can't replace the way it made me feel and  
I would press that clutch  
And I would keep it right  
He would say a little slower son  
Your doing just fine  
Just a dirt road with trash on each side  
But I was Mario Andretti  
When Daddy let me drive  
I'm grown up now  
3 daughters of my own  
I let them drive my old jeep  
Across the pasture at our home  
Maybe one day they'll reach back in their file  
And pull out that old memory  
And think of me and smile  
And say  
It was just an old worn out jeep  
Rusty old floor boards  
Hot on my feet  
A young girl two hands on the wheel  
I can't replace the way it made me feel  
And he'd say  
Turn it left, and steer it right  
Straighten up girl now, you're doing just fine  
Just a little valley by the river where we'd ride  
But I was high on a mountain  
When Daddy let me drive  
Daddy let me drive  
Oh he let me drive  
It's just an old plywood boat  
With a 75 johnson  
And electric choke