

# Alan Jackson, When Daddy Let Me Drive

It was painted red  
It's stripe was white  
It was 18 feet  
From the bow to the stern light  
2nd hand from a dealer in Atlanta  
I rode up with daddy  
When he went there to get her  
Put on a shine  
Put on a motor  
Built out of love  
And made for water  
Ran it for years  
Till the transom got rotten  
A piece of my childhood that'll never be forgotten  
It was, just an old plywood boat  
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 it shore line, and, make it wide  
He'd say, ya can't beat the way an old wood boat rides  
Just a little lake across the Alabama line  
But I was king of the ocean, when daddy let me drive

Just an old 1/2 ton, short-bed Ford  
My uncle bought new, in '64  
Daddy got it right  
Cause the engine was smokin'  
Couple of burnt valves and he had it goin'  
He'd let me drive her when we'd haul off a load  
Down a dirt strip, where we'd dump trash  
Off of Thickpin Road

I would sit on the seat  
And stretch my feet out to the pedals  
Smiling like a hero that 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, 2 hands on the wheel  
I can't replace the way it, made me feel  
And I would press that clutch and I'd keep it right  
He'd say a lil' slower son you're doin' just fine  
Just a dirt road with trash on each side  
But I was Mario Andretti  
When daddy let me drive

Im grown up now 3 daughters of my own  
I let 'em drive my old jeep  
Cross 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's just an old worn out jeep  
With rusty ole 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 now, and steer it right  
Straighten up girl now, you're doin' just fine  
Just a lil' 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

She's just an old plywood boat with a 75 johnson n'electric choke