

Del Reeves, Giddy Up Go

Cause I told 'em about that little boy of mine
And how his first word about that old truck was Giddyup Go
Well today I was barrelin' down old 66
When up beside me pulled down a brand new diesel rig
Both stacks of blowin' black coal
And as she pulled around and back in front of me
A big ole lump came in my throat
And my eyes watered like I had a bad old cough
A little sign on the back of the truck that read Giddyup Go
Well I pushed old Giddyup Go stayed right on him
Until the next truck stop where he'd pulled up
I waited till he went in and I offered to buy him a cup
Well we got to talkin' shop and I said
Now did you come by the name on your truck Giddyup Go
Well he said I got it from my pop
Dad used to drive a truck that's what mom talked about a lot
You see I lost mom when I was just past sixteen
And I lost all track of pop cause mom said he got the name from me
I shook his hand and told him that I had something I wanted him to see
I took him out to the old truck
And brushed off some of the dirt so the name would show
And his eyes got big and bright as he read Giddyup Go
Oh we had a lot of things to talk about and buddy I felt like a king
And now we've just pulled back on the old 66
And he's handled that big rig
Better than any gearjammer that I'd ever seen
Well sir now the lines on the highway have got much brighter glow
As we go roarin' down the road
And me starin' at a little sign that reads Giddyup Go