

Jack Ingram, Beat Up Ford

A young man drivin' down a dusty road
Like he's got somewhere to go
Drivin' like he's got a destination
Like he's somewhere to go in that beat up Ford

See there was a time when he was a young lost soul
He was chasin' butterflies and rainbows
Til one day when he found his pot of gold
In the words of the young man he turned old

Chorus

And the old man said
You gotta have a good imagination
If your gonna live the life of old
He said you got to drive that Ford like its a stallion
And you've got to wear your heart just like a gun
The old man said
The old man said

The boy walked out with a new found hero
The boy well he walked away a man
And he said to himself that dusty day way down in Texas
Well I'm never gonna walk this path again

Chorus

Cause the old man said
You gotta have a good imagination
If your gonna live the life of old
He said you got to drive that Ford like its a stallion
And you've got to wear your heart just like a gun
The old man said
The old man said

The boy walked out he was dreaming of wild times
With old cowboys and broke down cattle lines
Now those fields are all but gone
His hearts still free and he rides on

The Old man said
The Old man said
The Old man said
The Old man said