**Pickup Man**

**1st Verse**

**G**

**Well I got my first truck, when I was three,**

**G**

**Drove a hundred thousand miles on my knees**

**C**

**Hauled marbles and rocks, and thought twice before**

**G**

**I hauled a Barbie Doll bed for the girl next door**

**D**

**She tried to pay me with a kiss I began to understand,**

**G D G**

**There's just something women like about a PickUp Man**

**2nd Verse**

**G**

**When I turned sixteen, I saved a few hundred bucks**

**G**

**My first car was a Pickup Truck**

**C**

**I was cruisin' the town and the first girl I seen**

**G**

**Was Bobbie Jo Gentry the homecoming queen**

**D**

**She flagged me down and climbed up in the cab, and said**

**G**

**"I never knew you were a Pickup Man!"**

**Chorus**

**C**

**You can set my truck on fire, and roll it down a hill**

**G**

**But I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe de Ville**

**C**

**I've got an eight foot bed that never has to be made**

**D**

**You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have tailgates**

**C**

**I met all my wives in traffic jams,**

**G D G**

**There's just something women like about a Pickup Man**

**3rd Verse**

**G**

**Most Friday nights, I can be found**

**G**

**In the bed of my truck on an old chaise lounge**

**C**

**Backed into my spot at the drive-in show**

**G**

**You know a cargo light gives off a romantic glow**

**D**

**I never have to wait in line at the popcorn stand,**

**G D G**

**'Cause there's just something women like about a pickup Man**

**Chorus**

**C**

**You can set my truck on fire, and roll it down a hill**

**G**

**But I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe de Ville**

**C**

**I've got an eight foot bed that never has to be made**

**D**

**You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have tailgates**

**C**

**I met all my wives in traffic jams,**

**G D G**

**There's just something women like about a Pickup Man**

**Solo:**

**G-G-C-D-C**

**Bridge:**

**C**

**A bucket of rust, or a brand new machine**

**D**

**Once around the block and you'll know what I mean**

**Chorus**

**C**

**You can set my truck on fire, and roll it down a hill**

**G**

**And I still wouldn't trade it for a Coupe de Ville**

**C**

**I've got an eight foot bed that never has to be made**

**D**

**You know if it weren't for trucks we wouldn't have tailgates**

**C**

**I met all my wives in traffic jams,**

**G D G**

**There's just something women like about a Pickup Man**

**G D G**

**Yeah, there's something women like about a Pickup Man.**