Truck driving daugther

Sitting here beside me one hand  up on the

steering wheel

the gear is in position for to drifting down that sunny hill

the other hand brushes the hair from her dark blue eyes

she said buckle up were heading for  some  brigth astoning sigths

Truck driving daugther cruising down the contryside
Truck driving daugther offers me that  perfect ride

Truck driving daugther always on the saftey side

Truck driving daugther cruising down the contryside

 So were  freewheeling all the way up on that mountain top

wailing and screaming  everytime  we,d make stop

share a Mountain Dew guess were burn out through the blue

untill she tap me on the knee said we,d better skip this boogaloo

Truck driving daugther cruising down the contryside
Truck driving daugther offers me that  perfect ride

Truck driving daugther always on the saftey side

Truck driving daugther cruising down the contryside

Driving down that mountain though the road both  rocky and steep

Never hesitate always cares about how you feel

Smiles all the way ready for to play along

anykind of grove anykind of radio song

Truck driving daugther cruising down the contryside