

**Bb** STRAIGHT ROCK FAST (44)  
 ♩ = 164 Suds In the Bucket

arr. Renny Hantler

Intro Bb . . . | % | % | % ||

V1 She was in the backyard they say it was a little past nine when her prince pulled  
 up a white pickup truck Her folks  
 shoulda seen it comin' - it was only just a matter of time Plenty old  
 enough and you can't stop love She stuck a  
 note on the screen door - "sorry but I got to go" That was all she  
 wrote her mama's heart was broke That was all she  
 wrote so the story goes

CH Now her daddy's in the kitchen - starin' out the window  
 Scratchin' and a rackin' his brains How could  
 eighteen years just up and walk a - way? Our little  
 pony-tailed girl growed up to be a woman now she's  
 gone in the blink of an eye She left the  
 suds in the bucket and the clothes hangin' out on the line

Short Fill Bb . . . | F | Bb | % ||

V2 Now don't you wonder what the preacher's gonna preach about Sunday morn  
 Nothin' quite like this has happened here before  
 Well he must have been a looker - smooth talkin' son of a gun  
 For such a grounded girl - to just up and run  
 Cause you can't fence time - and you can't stop love

CH

Now all the biddy's in the beauty shop gossip goin' non-stop  
 Sippin' on pink lemon - ade      How could  
 eighteen years just up and walk a - way?      Our little  
 pony-tailed girl growed up to be a woman now she's  
 gone in the blink of an eye      She left the  
 suds in the bucket and the clothes hangin' out on the line

Fill  
(whole  
verse)

Bb ... | Eb | Bb | % | Eb | % | Bb | % |  
 Bb | Eb | Bb | % | Eb | % | Bb | % |  
 Eb | % | Bb ... | % ||

CH

She's got her pretty little bare feet hangin' out the window, and they're  
 headin' up to Vegas tonight      How could  
 eighteen years just up and walk a - way?      Our little  
 pony-tailed girl growed up to be a woman now she's  
 gone in the blink of an eye      She left the  
 suds in the bucket and the clothes hangin' out on the line      She left the  
 suds in the bucket and the clothes hangin' out on the line

Light Band

Tag

She was in the backyard they say it was a little past nine      when her prince pulled  
 up a white pickup truck      plenty old  
 enough and you can't stop love      No you can't fence  
 time and you can't stop

Build

Full

love