

Yard Full Of Rusty Cars

Bobby Bare

Show me a house with a yard full of rusty cars
And you'll know there'll be a coffee perkin' on a rusty stove
And you walk right in and sit down and feel right at home
In the kitchen of the house of man with a yard full of rusty cars.

Show me a man with a yard full of rusty cars
And you know he's got a fridge full of beer and it's nice and cold
Swing on the porch eatin' bolony and bread and talk about gettin' old
Spittin' in the dust with the man with a yard full of rusty cars.

Scratchin' the ears of the dog of the man with a yard full of rusty cars
Tell him I've been to Haiti and he says well that's real nice
Hey Ma, this beer could sure use a little bit of ice
Now what was you saying about goin' to Hatey's
Says the man with a yard full of rusty cars.

My teeth gone bad says the man with a yard full of rusty cars
Toilets on the blink and heavy weights today can't hit
You know you remind me a lot of my brother's youngest kid
Got killed in Korea
You play gin rummy says the man with the yard full of rusty cars.

Kick off your shoes on the couch with the man with a yard full of rusty cars
Smoke us smokes and flick the ashes on the floor
Well son everythin' here been burned or broke at least once before
And he winks at his old lady and she winks back
At the man with a yard full of rusty cars.

Lord, said the man with the rusty cars that woman's gettin' wide
So much for beauty son hand me that TV guide
Watchin' the flies in the kitchen of the man with a yard full of rusty cars
Hole in the screen door where the dogs crawl in and out
Careful of that soup son it'll burn a hole in your mouth
Soup and life you gotta wait 'em out says the man with a yard full of rusty cars.

Watch TV in the parlour of the man with a yard full of rusty cars
Son you ever get to sleep with any of them movie stars
I'd like to do that once before I die but he's talkin' a little too loud
And his woman is smilin' kind of proud at the man with a yard full of rusty cars.

Talkin' God and baseball with the man with the yard full of rusty cars
Fall asleep right on the couch there where you see it
And you know that his old woman ain't gonna mind a bit
Least wise she don't mention nothin' to that smilin' smokin' dirty jokin'

Lucky old man with the yard full of rusty cars...