

Rusty Chevrolet

Bob Rivers

Dashing through the snow In my rusty Chevrolet
Down the road I go, Sliding all the way
I need new piston rings I need some new snow tires
My car is held together By a piece of chicken wire

Rust and smoke the heater's broke
The door just blew away
I light a match to see the dash
And then I start to pray... hey!
The frame is bent, the muffler went,
But the radio's OK
Oh what fun it is to drive this rusty Chevrolet

I went to the store To get some Christmas cheer
I just passed up my left front tire and it's getting
Hard to steer
Skidding down the highway Right past the county cops
I had to drag my swampers To get the car to stop

Rust and smoke the heater's broke

The door just blew away
I light a match to see the dash
And then I start to pray... hey!
The frame is bent, the muffler went,
But the radio's OK
Oh what fun it is to drive this rusty Chevrolet

Bouncing through the snow drifts In a big blue cloud of
Smoke
People laugh as I drive by I wonder what's the joke
I got to get to Wal-Mart To pick up the layaway
Cause Santa Clause is coming soon In his big old rusty
Sleigh.

Rust and smoke the heater's broke
The door just blew away
I light a match to see the dash
And then I start to pray... hey!
The frame is bent, the muffler went,
But the radio's OK
Oh what fun it is to drive this rusty Chevrolet