

## The Dashboard

Chris Young

We laughed and joked in the cab of his truck  
Just my brother and me  
The night before he shipped out overseas  
A leatherneck, jarhead marine  
He said the radiator leaks and the timing belt is worn  
But the heart and soul of this old beat-up truck,  
Is the Dashboard

It's seen a lot of tan legs,  
Got a kick ass radio,  
Heard a lot of singing along to some country songs and rock & r  
oll,  
Got a .38 bullet hole, courtesy of Kate Tillman's dad,  
A lot of scotch tape marks from holding timeless photographs  
He said if I don't come back, you can have this Ford  
Just tape a picture of me on the dashboard

He said the paint is peeling off,  
It's got dents in both the doors  
If something happens to me,  
Don't hang a for sale sign above the dashboard

I had the engine overhauled,  
A paint job and brand new chrome,  
I had her washed and waxed,  
Sitting in the drive the day he came home  
I said here's your keys, she's all yours  
I fixed everything, but the dashboard