

Mid-Life Chrysler

Collin Raye

You won't catch him paintin'
High dollar highlights in his hair
Or knockin' down walls in a mall
Lookin' for a hip shirt to wear

And he ain't in the market
For a jet black on black, look at that bed
Or lustin' over some young brown eyed
Bombshell brunette

But every once in a while
After four or five days cuttin' corn in a row
He'll back the tractor in the barn
Shut 'er down and say
"Time to sow some wild oats"

He'll pull that car around, wife comes runnin' out
She slides across the seat, no place he'd rather be
Than right there beside her, in his mid-life Chrysler

He's got buddies his age
In a phase tryin' to turn back time
They got lawyers and ladies lined up
To take a chunk of their back side

Meanwhile he and his bride
Of twenty five years goin' strong
Are busy steamin' up windows
Like a couple of kids doin' somethin' wrong

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Got a mid-life Chrysler
Got her right there beside him
Chrysler, Chrysler