

The One I Loved Back Then (The Corvette Song)

George Jones

I stopped off at the quicksand for some beer and cigarettes
This old man took my money as he stared at my Corvette
He said, „I had one just like her son, a 1963”
'Til the man down at the bank took her from me

Oh she was that was hotter than a two dollar pistol
She was the fastest thing around
Long and lean, every young man's dream
She turned every head in town
She was built in from the handles, son, I'm glad that you walked in
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

Well I handed him my keys and said, „Here, take her for a spin”
The old man scratched his head, and then he looked at me and grinned
He said, „Son, you just don't understand, it ain't the car I want
It's the brunette in your vette that turns me on”

I had one that was hotter than a two dollar pistol
She was the fastest thing around
Long and lean, every young man's dream
She turned every head in town
She was built in from the handles, son, I'm glad that you dropped in
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

Lord, she was hotter than a two dollar pistol
She was the fastest thing around
Long and lean, every young man's dream
She turned every head in town
She was built in from the handles, son, I'm glad that you dropped in
She reminds me of the one I loved back then
She reminds me of the one I loved back then