

# My First Car

Jason Blaine

My First Car  
Was An Old Rust Bucket  
But Man I Loved It  
Like It Was New

My First Car Picked Up My Baby  
Drove Her Daddy Crazy A Time Or Two  
Blaring Music Way To Loud  
Songs About Getting Outta Town  
Two Ball Tires And A Tank Full Of Dreams

It Was Freedom It Was Fast  
We Chipped In Change For Gas  
Just To Get Away  
Go Anywhere Do Anything  
Behind The Wheel Man Nothing Seemed Impossible  
Or Too Far Out Of Reach  
One Detroit Work Of Art  
Was My First Car

My First Car  
Beneath The Hood I Found  
A Little Common Ground  
In My Old Man  
Yeah, My First Car One Summer Night  
My First Time With Julianne  
College Came And She Moved On  
That Window Steaming Drivings Gone  
But I Still Have Those Sweet Memories

It Was Freedom It Was Fast  
We Chipped In Change For Gas  
Just To Get Away  
Went Everywhere Did Everything  
Behind The Wheel Man Nothing Seemed Impossible  
Or Too Far Out Of Reach  
Left A Piece Of My Heart  
In My First Car

I Was Flying Down An Old Backroad  
Missed A Turn Spun Out And Rolled  
No Doubt That Night Had Saved My Life  
As I Walked Away  
Left A Piece Of My Heart  
In My First Car

Somewhere In An Old Junk Yard  
Is My First Car