

The Car

Jeff Carson

"Boy, I'd love to have that car,"
I whispered to my Dad
"I've always heard a mustang flies!
We could fix it up and make it new again
All it needs is just a little time"

Since Momma passed away
He's always workin' overtime
I know that he can not afford to buy that car
Even though he'd love to make it mine

It's not the car that I'm needin'
Just a chance to be with him
I know that once these days roll past us
They will never come again
So little time, and we spend way too much apart
There would always be a part of us
Together in that car

Finally let go of that dream
And the time we could have shared
It was a distant memory
Until last fall a call came sayin' Dad was gone
Could I come quick, he left a note for me

Buried Dad right next to Mom
Up on Crowley's Ridge
'N' there I said my last goodbye
I opened up he note and found a set of keys
"Here's your car son, I hope it flies!"

It's not the car you're needin'
But it's my chance to be with you
I hope you understand I always did
The best that I could do
So little time, and we spent way too much apart
Now there will always be a part of us
Together in that car

Yes, there will always be a part of us