

## Rapid Roy

Jim Croce

Oh rapid roy that stock car boy  
He too much too believe  
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "baby"  
He got another one that just say "hey"  
But every sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
In a '57 chevrolet

Oh rapid roy that stock car boy  
He's the best driver in the land  
He say that he learned to race a stock car  
By runnin' shine outta alabam'  
Oh the demolition derby  
And the figure eight  
Is easy money in the bank  
Compared to runnin' from the man  
In oklahoma city  
With a 500 gallon tank

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Yeah roy so cool  
That racin' fool he don't know what fear's about  
He do a hundred thirty mile an hour  
Smilin' at the camera  
With a toothpick in his mouth  
He got a girl back home  
Name of dixie dawn  
But he got honeys all along the way  
And you oughta hear 'em screamin'  
For that dirt track demon  
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