

## Beautiful Car

M. Ward

I was washing antique cars  
Workin' part time for my dad after school  
When I got the go-ahead  
To pick a car and spin around the neighborhood

It was a baby blue '52 Roadstar  
It was a beautiful car

That was the night I heard the fighting  
And the murder of the schoolmaster's son  
Last year I asked him who he was afraid of  
And he answered, "Everyone"

Well, did I even flinch a wrist?  
Should I have tried to undo what had been done?  
That's just the way it's gotta be  
I should never have to worry myself none

It was a baby blue '52 Roadstar  
It was a beautiful car

It was a beautiful car  
It was a beautiful car  
It was a beautiful car