

Oh King Richard

Rodney Crowell

Oh King Richard you run rummer's dream
The swiftest of outlaw that I've ever seen
Your checkered flag waving so high in the esteem
And no one can catch you at all.

So what can you say 'bout the man built for speed?
The master mechanic gave you what you need
survival on instinct and heart that don't bleed
The winning tradition of a vanishing breed

When I think about a lesser man much like myself
Alive in a vacuum alone on a shelve
To never go no place 'till all I got left
Is stareing at these lonely walls

Oh King Richard just keep up the pace
Your boot in your gas tank the smile on your face
And you'll set the standard that time can't erase
And God only knows how you feel

If there's life in the fast lane
than you wrote the book
But it don't come as easy as you make it look
'Cause a man in his sunshades can't never slow down
with out someone sneaking round stealing your crown

From a dirt track in Charlotte to the Daytona line
Your life flying by & you don't even mind
The world loves a winner & you've shown them all
How easy the King gets it done.

Oh King Richard just look out below
Some punk on your bumper your running to slow
Than one day you're older the next thing you know
Your races are already run.

Oh King Richard man they're tryin' get ya
Yeah, but they never can catch you
'Cause you know how to drive like a fiend

Oh King Richard yeah they're trying to catch ya
but they never can catch ya
'cause ya know how to drive like a fiend

Oh King Richard, Oh King Richard
I wanna live my life through your eyes
I'm going spend my life watching you drive

Oh King Richard, Oh King Richard
Oh their never gonna take you their never gonna catch you
Their never gonna

Oh King Richard, Oh King Richard
You gotta have nerve to live this way
yeah you gotta hang on everyday

Their never gonna stop you

They're never gonna top you
Oh King Richard, Oh King Richard
Burnin' it, rockin' it

Oh King Richard, Oh King Richard