## **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