

Alan Jackson - Rusty Chevrolet

Tom: G

Dashing through the snow

In my rusty Chevrolet

Down the road I go

Sliding all the way

I need new piston rings

I need some new snow tires

My car is held together

By a piece of chicken wire

(refrão)

Oh, rust and smoke

The heater's broke

The door just blew away

I light a match to see the dash

And then I start to pray...

The frame is bent

The muffler went

The radio's okay

Oh, what fun it is to drive

This rusty Chevrolet

(verse 2)

I went to IGA

To get some Christmas cheer

I just patched up my left front tire

And it's gettin' hard to steer

Skidding down the highway

Right past the county cops

I have to drag my swampers

To get the car to stop

(verse 3)

Bouncing through the snow drifts

In a big, blue cloud of smoke

People laugh as I drive by

I wonder what's the joke

I have to get to Wal-Mart

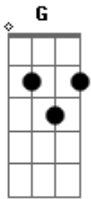
To pick up my layaway

'Cause Santa's comin' soon

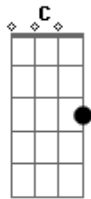
In his big, old, rusty sleigh

(repete tudo)

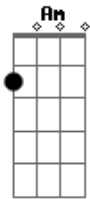
Acordes



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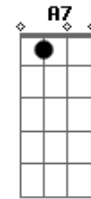
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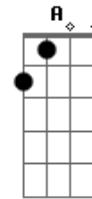
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