

Alan Jackson - Rusty Chevrolet

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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
                                  G
By a piece of chicken wire
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
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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)
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Acordes











