RUSTY CHEVROLET

С DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW IN MY RUSTY CHEVRO-LET G DOWN THE ROAD I GO, SLIDING ALL THE WAY I NEED NEW PISTON RINGS, I NEED SOME NEW SNOW TIRES MY CAR IS HELD TO-GETHER BY A PIECE OF CHICKEN WIRE. С TO IGA, TO GET SOME CHRISTMAS CHEER С G I JUST PASSED UP MY LEFT FRONT TIRE AND ITS GETTING HARD TO STEER SPEEDING DOWN THE HIGHWAY, RIGHT PAST THE COUNTY COPS I HAVE TO DRAG MY SWAMPERS JUST TO GET THE CAR TO STOP. С F BOUNCING THROUGH THE DNOWDRIFTS IN A BIG, BLUE CLOUD OF SMOKE С G PEOPLE LAUGH AS I DRIVE BY; I WONDER WHATS THE JOKE I HAVE TO GET TO WAL-MART TO PICK UP MY LAYA-WAY CAUSE SANTAS COMIN SOON IN HIS BIG, OLD RUSTY SLEIGH. CHORUS: С OH, RUST AND SMOKE, THE HEATERS BROKE, THE DOOR JUST BLEW AWAY F G D I LIGHT A MATCH TO SEE THE DASH AND THEN I START TO PRAY-AY С THE FRAME IS BEND, THE MUFFLER WENT, THE RADIOS Okav

FCGCOH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO DRIVE THISRUSTY CHEVRO-LET.