

Audio Adrenaline, Chevette

Twenty years ago I watched in awe
as my Dad drove up the driveway.
More than proud to have a brand new family car.
Thirty miles to the gallon
0 to 60, sometimes.
I remember putting down the back seat
and lying in the hatchback.
Looking at the sky watching trees go by.
I was the son of a preacher
and he was a rich poor man

no a.c.
and no FM
and no regrets
in my Chevette
yeah
in my chevette

The winter cracked the highway
and we tried to dodge the pot holes.
He never promised us it would be a gentle ride.
He never had a problem though,
keeping it on the narrow road.

no a.c.
and no FM
and no regrets
in my Chevette
yeah
in my chevette
yeah
in my Chevette
yeah
in my chevette

poor thing is up on blocks
but that car still
Rocks

seems like yesterday
(seems like yesterday, seems like yesterday)

my chevette
yeah
in my chevette
yeah
I had no a.c.
in my chevette
had window cranks
in my chevette
had vinyl seats
in my chevette
in my chevette
and no regrets
in my chevette