

Joe Diffie, The Car

Boy, I'd love to have that car
I wispered to my Dad
I always heard a mustang flies
we could fix it up and make it new again
all it needs is just a little time
dad is hardly ever home
since momma passed away
he's always working over time
I know that he can not
afford to buy that car
even though
he'd love to make it mine

it's not the car that I'm needing
just a chance to be with him
I know that once these days roll passed us
they will never come again
so little time and we spend way too much a part
there will always be a part of us
together in that car

I finally let go of that dream
and the time we could have shared
it was a distand memory
until last fall a call came to say that dad was gone
could I come quick
he left a note for me
buried dad right next to mom
up on crowlies ridge
and there I said my last goodbies
I opened up the note and found a set of keys
here's your car son
i hope it flies

it's not the car that I'm needin'
just a chance to be with him
I hope you understand I always did
the best that I could do
so little time and we've spent way to much apart
but there will always be apart of us
together in that car
there will always be apart of us...
together in that car