

# Rebecca Lynn Howard, Tennesse In My Windshield

(Rebecca Lynn Howard/Kim Williams)  
Well I washed my Mustang just last nigt  
Filled the tank full of freedom  
I've been waiting on eighteen, eighteen years  
And now that it's here I'm leaving  
There were tear to cry you know good-bye  
Was the hardest part of the deal  
So long Mom see ya Dad  
I'll call you from Nashville  
I got Tennesse in my windshield  
Kentucky in my rear view mirror  
Every mile means all of my dreams  
Are getting a little bit nearer  
I got Patty on the radio  
It sure is good to hear her  
With Tennesse in my windshield  
Kentucky in my rear view mirror  
Got my first guitar for Christmas  
When I was ten years old  
I sand "I Shall Not Be Moved" and it moved me  
Right down to my soul  
That engine's humming to me in the key of C  
Telling me we'll be there soon  
It's a three hour drive down 65  
But I'll be there by noon  
I got Tennesse in my windshield  
Kentucky in my rear view mirror  
Every mile means all of my dreams  
Are getting a little bit nearer  
I got Patty on the radio  
It sure is good to hear her  
With Tennesse in my windshield  
Kentucky in my rear view mirror