

# Drive By Truckers, Days of Graduation

Bobby went out for a joy ride with my best girl

Left me at the party,

He was my best friend and I miss him.

It was almost June and the moon illuminated the rain-soaked streets like a candy wrapper.

I guess that's why Bobby had his lights off,

Tear-assing threw the back part of town and those deserted country roads where me and Bobby te

Sometimes with my best girl and sometimes Bobby had him one too.

But this night he banked that curve just a little too hard and that 442 went airborne,

Hit a telephone pole and split in two, Bobby's skull was split right in two,

And my girl was pinned in her seat, partially embedded in the dashboard

And for the next twenty minutes the only sound in the night were her screams.

And the sound of the wheel still spinning.

In a little while the ambulance came and the sound of its siren mixed with the screaming girl and th

But when the story was told the next day at the graduation ceremony,

Everyone said that when the ambulance came

The paramedics could hear &quot;Free Bird&quot; still playing on the stereo.

You know it's a very long song