

George Jones, (The Corvette Song) The One I Loved

D G D
I stopped off at the quicksack for some beer & cigarettes

G D A
This old man took my money as he stared at my Corvette

D G
He said, I had one just like her son, in 1963

D A D
Til' the man down at the bank took her from me

chorus:

Oh, she was hotter than a two dollar pistol

G D
she was the fastest thing around

G D
Long and lean every young man's dream

A
She turned every head in town

D
She was built and fun to handle,

G
Son, I'm glad that you walked in

D A D
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

D A D
Well I handed him my keys and said, here take her for a spin

G D A
The old man scratched his head, then he looked at me and grinned

D G
He said son you just don't understand it ain't the car I want

D A D
It's the brunette in your vette that turns me on

chorus:

repeat chorus:

repeat last line of chorus: