

# George Jones, The One I Loved Back Then

I stopped off at the Quicksack for some beer and cigarettes  
The old man took my money as he stared at my Corvette  
He said, I had one just like her son, a 1963  
'Til the man down at the bank took her from me

Oh She was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean every young man's dream  
She turned every head in town  
She was built and fun to handle Son  
I'm glad that you dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

Then I handed him my keys and said, here take her for a spin  
The old man scratched his head, then he looked at me and grinned  
He said son you just don't understand it ain't the car I want  
It's the brunette in your 'vette that turns me on

I had one that was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean every young man's dream  
She turned every head in town  
She was built and fun to handle Son  
I'm glad that you dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

Lord she was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean every young man's dream  
She turned every head in town  
She was built and fun to handle Son  
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