

# Jeff Carson, The Car

Boy I'd love to have that car,  
I whispered 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  
daddy's hardly ever home, since mama passed away  
he's always workin over time  
i know that he cannot afford to buy that car  
even though, he'd love to make it mine

Its not the car that i'm needin  
just the chance to be with him  
i know once these days roll past us,  
they will never come again.  
so little time, we spend way to much apart  
there will always be a part of us  
together in that car

Finally I let go of that dream,  
the time we could have shared.  
It was a distant memory,  
til last fall a call came  
sayin dad was gone  
could I come quick, he left a note for me.  
Buried Dad right next to Ma  
up on Coleys ridge  
there I said my last "goodbye"  
I opened up the note, and found a set a keys  
here's your car son, I hope it flies

Its not the car that you're needin  
its the chance to be with you  
i hope you'll understand I always did  
the best that I could do  
so little time, we spent way to much apart  
there will always be a part of us....  
together in that car