

Pat Green, Rusty Old American Dream

I don't look all that ragged for all the time it's been
I'm weakened underneath me where my frame is rusted thin
And this years state inspection I just barely passed
Won't you drive me cross the country boy this year could be my last
Chorus

And I'm a tail fin road locomotive
From the days of cheap gasoline
For sale on the side of the road goin' nowhere
A rusty old American dream
I rolled off of the line in Detroit back in 1968
Spent two days on the showroom thats all I had to wait
I've been good to all who've owned me so have no fear
Come on boy put your money down get me outta here

Chorus
And I'm a tail fin road locomotive
From the days of cheap gasoline
For sale on the side of the road goin' nowhere
A rusty old American dream

This car need a young man to own him
One who will polish the chrome
I'll give you the rest of my lifetime
Just don't let me die here alone
Just jump me some juice to my battery
And give that old starter a spin
Here me roar, a sputter, back fire to the carbouator
And roar into life once again

Chorus
And I'm a tail fin road locomotive
From the days of cheap gasoline
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