

Young Chris

"The Dashboard"

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We laughed and joked in the cab of his truck
Just my brother and me
The night before he shipped out Overseas
A leather-neck, Jarhead Marine

He said "the Radiator leaks,
And the timing-belt is worn,
But the Heart and Soul of this old beat up truck,
Is The Dashboard."

"It's seen a lot of tan legs,
Got a kick ass radio
Heard a lot of singing along with some country songs,
and rock and roll.
Got a .38 bullet hole, courtesy of Kate Tillman's dad,
A lot of scotch tape marks from holding timeless photo
graphs."
He said "If I don't come back,
You can have this Ford,
Just tape a picture of me, on the Dashboard."

He said "The paint is peeling off,
It's got dents in both the doors,
If something happens to me don't hang a for-sale sign
above the Dashboard."

"It's seen a lot of tan legs,
Got a kick ass radio
Heard a lot of singing along with some country songs,
and rock and roll.
Got a .38 bullet hole, courtesy of Kate Tillman's dad,
A lot of scotch tape marks from holding timeless photo
graphs."
He said "If I don't come back,
You can have this Ford,
Just tape a picture of me, on the Dashboard."

I Had the Engine overhauled,
A paint-job and brand new chrome
I Had her washed and waxed, sittin' in the drive the day
that he came home

I said "Here's the keys,
She's all yours,
I Fixed everything,
But the Dashboard"

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