

Croce Jim

"Rapid Roy The Stock Car Boy"

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CHORUS:

Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy

He too much too believe

You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes

Rolled up in his T-shirt sleeve

He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"

He got another on that just say "Hey"

But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon

In a '57 Chevrolet

Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy

He's the best driver in the land

He say that he learned to race a stock car

By runnin' 'shine outa Alabam'

Oh the Demolition Derby

And the Figure Eight

Is easy money in the bank

Compared to runnin' from the man

In Oklahoma City

With a 500 gallon tank

(Repeat Chorus)

Yea Roy so cool

That racin' fool he don't know what fear's about

He do a hundred thirty mile an hour

Smilin' at the camera

With a toothpick in his mouth

He got a girl back home

Name of Dixie Dawn

But he got honeys all along the way

And you oughta hear 'em screamin'

For that dirt track demon

In a '57 Chevrolet

(Repeat Chorus

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