Bobby Pinson "Ford Fairlaine"

Visit "Ford Fairlaine" on MotoLyrics.com

Dust on the dash board, rust on the back door Daddy paid cash for that ol' four-door Ford Fairline Bottle on the floorboard, butts in the ashtray Where he sat and talked to mamma after she passed away

Sittin' on some good years, parked in the driveway He just let it go

Handcarved minnow, haggin' from a cane pole Layin' in the trunk, case we passed a hole we had to fish

Crack in the window, where dad pitched me one soft and low

Had to duck his head, mamma said i guess he's got the hang of it now

Until now I did't know why he never got that window fixed

He just let it go

The carburetor needs a kit
The driver's side visor's ripped
It's getting a little hard to shift
And the knobs are missing off the radio
It's lost its glossy candy apple shine
The ink has faded on the for sale sign
The only dirver that car ever owned
The first million dollars takes it home

The three on the tree was tough
My feet barely reached the clutch but
Daddy'd let me fire it up
Back it out and pull it in

Dent in the fender, sin in the seat where I found the pin that fell from her hair The night me and Becky lost it Sixteen when I stole those keys I guess he'd been where we'd been 'Caue he just let it go

The carburetor needs a kit

The driver's side visor's ripped It's getting a little hard to shift And the knobs are missing off the radio It's lost its glossy candy apple shine The ink has faded on the for sale sign The only dirver that car ever owned The first million dollars takes it home

dust on the dashboard, rust on the back door wouldn't take a million dollars for that ol' four-door Ford Fairlane

Visit Bobby Pinson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.