

## The Byrds

# "Drug Store Truck Drivin' Man"

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He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer rolls around  
He'll be lucky if he's not in town

Well, he's got him a house on the hill  
He plays country records till you've had your fill  
He's a fireman's friend, he's an all night DJ  
But he sure does think different from the records he plays

He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer rolls around  
He'll be lucky if he's not in town

Well, he don't like the young folks I know  
He told me one night on his radio show  
He's got him a medal he won in the war  
It weighs five-hundred pounds and it sleeps on his floor

He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer rolls around  
He'll be lucky if he's not in town

He's been like a father to me  
He's the only DJ you can hear after three  
I'm an all night musician in a rock and roll band  
And why he don't like me, I can't understand

He's a drug store truck drivin' man  
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan  
When summer rolls around  
He'll be lucky, if he's not in town  
He'll be lucky if he's not in town  
This one's for you, Ralph

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