Jason Aldean "My First Car"

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My First Car Was An Old Rust Bucket But Man I Loved It Like It Was New

My First Car Picked Up My Baby Drove Her Daddy Crazy A Time Or Two Blaring Music Way To Loud Songs About Getting Outta Town Two Ball Tires And A Tank Full Of Dreams

It Was Freedom It Was Fast
We Chipped In Change For Gas
Just To Get Away
Go Anywhere Do Anything
Behind The Wheel Man Nothing Seemed Impossible
Or Too Far Out Of Reach
One Detroit Work Of Art
Was My Fist Car

My First Car
Beneath The Hood I Found
A Little Common Ground
In My Old Man
Yeah, My First Car One Summer Night
My First Time With Julianne
College Came And She Moved On
That Window Steaming Drivings Gone
But I Still Have Those Sweet Memories

It Was Freedom It Was Fast
We Chipped In Change For Gas
Just To Get Away
Went Everywhere Did Everything
Behind The Wheel Man Nothing Seemed Impossible
Or Too Far Out Of Reach
Left A Piece Of My Heart
In My First Car

I Was Flying Down An Old Backroad Missed A Turn Spun Out And Rolled No Doubt That Night Had Saved My Life As I Walked Away Left A Piece Of My Heart In My First Car

Somewhere In An Old Junk Yard Is My First Car

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