

## Jeff Carson "The Car"

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Boy, I'd love to have that car  
I whispered to my dad  
I've always heard  
A Mustang flies

We could fix it up  
And make it new again  
All it needs  
Is just a little time

Dad is hardly ever home  
Since Momma passed away  
He's always  
Workin' overtime

I know that he cannot afford  
To buy that car  
Even though  
He'd love to make it mine

It's not the car that I'm needin'  
Just the chance to be with him  
I know that once these days roll past us  
They will never come again

So little time  
And we spend way too much apart  
There would always be a part of us  
Together in that car

Finally, let go of that dream  
And the time  
We could have shared  
It was a distant memory

Until last fall a call came  
Sayin' Dad was gone  
Could I come quick  
He left a note for me

Buried Dad right next to Mom  
Up on Crowley's Ridge

There I said  
My last goodbye

I opened up the note  
And found a set of keys  
"Here's your car, son  
I hope it flies"

It's not the car that you're needin'  
But it's my chance to be with you  
I hope you understand I always did  
The best that I could do

So little time  
And we spent way too much apart  
And there will always be a part of us  
Together in that car  
And there will always be a part of us  
Together in that car

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