

## Jim Croce "Rapid Roy"

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"Rapid Roy(The Stock Car Boy)"

(Refrain)

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 one that just say "Hey"  
But every Sunday afternoon  
he is a dirt track demon

in a '57 Chevrolet.

(Chorus)

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 outta Alabam.'  
Oh, the demolition derby and the figure eight  
is easy money in the bank.  
Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City  
(hahahaha)  
with a 500 gallon tank.

(Refrain)

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He got another one that just say "Hey"  
And Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
in a '57 Chevrolet

(Chorus)

Yeah, 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

(Refrain)

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