

Tim Wilson

"Nascar Song"

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She named me Dale Darrell Waltrip Richard Petty Rusty
Awesome Bill Irvin Gordon Earnhardt Smith...Johnson,
Jr.

I guess you could say Momma was a NASCAR fan,
I was born in Talladega up in the stands.
The fans all cheered the second I arrived,
the loudspeaker said "The boy's born to drive!"
We didn't have money for a pacifier,
so I sucked on the valve off a Goodyear tire...
a seven pound, eight ounce, son-of-the-south
born with a taste for racin' in my mouth.

She named me Dale Darrell Waltrip Richard Petty Rusty
Awesome Bill Irvin Gordon Earnhardt Smith...Johnson,
Jr.

I got my first real stock-car when I was nine,
an old one Momma bought off of Jeff Bodine.
The Winston Cup people said "The boy's too young"...
'till I qualified second at Darlington.
How in the world could a nine-year-old child
hit 197 in a time trial?
The man said Momma ought to be ashamed...
"but by the way son, tell us what's your name"?

I told 'em Dale Darrell Waltrip Richard Petty Rusty
Awesome Bill Irvin Gordon Earnhardt Smith...Johnson,
Jr.

I got a "Toys-R-Us" sponsor and a new pit-crew.
Daytona loves "Little 52"
The junior-high-school girls are all cheerin' for me.
I'm out there intimidatin' "Number 3"
But I ain't got room on my cards, or my caps, or the
helmet I'm drivin' with...

to write Dale Darrell Waltrip Richard
Petty Rusty Awesome Bill Irvin Gordon Earnhardt
Smith...Johnson, Jr.

*Chorus was too long, I couldn't read all of it. That's why the chorus was shifted to the next line.

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