Trace Adkins "Chrome"

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Awesome

Chrome, she can see herself in the shiny grill and the Wire wheels of a red Chevelle with four on the floor and the top down
Chrome, zippin' by on an Electra glide
With dual tail pipes doin' 105 in the broad daylight
On a two-lane headin' outta town

Forget pink and purple paisleys Little mellow yellow daisies Ain't no pot of gold in her rainbow Her favorite color is chrome

Yeah chrome baby

Chrome, got her leg up high
On the bumper of my big black mack truck
With a smoke stack pointed towards the sky
And mud flaps, you know the kind

Chrome, I said, "Hey little girl you sure look nice Do you wanna ride, I won't bite" She climbs inside and says "Hell no, I want to drive"

Forget pink and purple paisleys Little mellow yellow daisies Ain't no pot of gold in her rainbow Her favorite color is chrome

It's chrome alright Shiny, nice, polished Chrome, chrome

Forget pink and purple paisleys

Forget pink and purple paisleys
Little mellow-yellow daisies
Ain't no pot of gold in her rainbow
Her favorite color is chrome

Her favorite color is chrome That girl is all about chrome She sure loves chrome Chrome

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