

Beat Farmers

"Blue Chevrolet"

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He's the king of the cobras, a pavement hound
He plays upon a waitress at the Space Lodge Lounge
In walks 'no shoes - no service' as the plates hit the
ground
Her two-weeks notice just blew into town

There goes a red-head, a legend in a blue chevrolet

He cools the evening with a Pabst Blue Ribbon beer
She's chewin' gum in his right ear
Broke down in Bedrock Canyon, dropped the clutch
and pressure plate

You know the red-head took two quarts
Now she's runnin' great

There goes a red-head, a legend in a blue chevrolet

I went on vacation, out on Interstate 10
The heat's gettin' to ya, so's the wife and kids
He'll rise up out of the blacktop, like a pagan god
And blow on by you like some mirage

There goes a red-head, a legend in a blue chevrolet

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