

Pat Travers

"Hot Rod Lincoln"

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[Original by Commander Cody and His Lost Planet Airmen 1972]

My pappy said "Son, you're gonna drive me to drinkin',
if you don't stop ridin' that Hot Rod Lincoln."

Have you heard the story of the hot rod race,
where the Fords and Lincolns were settin' the pace?
That story is true, I'm here to say,
that I was drivin' that Model-A.

It's got a Lincoln motor and it's really souped up,
that Model-A body makes it look like a pup.
It's got eight cylinders and uses 'em all,
got overdrive that just won't stall.

With a four-barrel carb and a dual exhaust,
with 4-11 gears you can really get lost.
Got safety tubes but I ain't scared,
the brakes are good, tires fair.

Pulled outta San Pedro late one night,
the moon and the stars was shinin' bright.
We was drivin' up Grapevine hill,
passin' cars like they was settin' still.

All of a sudden in the wink of an eye,
Cadillac sedan passed us by.
I said "Boys that's the mark for me,"
by then the taillight was all you could see.

Now the boys ribbed me for bein' behind,
so I thought I'd make the Lincoln unwind.
Took my foot off the gas and man alive,
I shoved it on down into overdrive.

Wound it up to a hunderd and ten,
my speedometer said that I hit top end.
My foot was glued like lead to the floor,
that's all there is and there ain't no more.

Now the boys all thought I'd lost my sense,
them telephone poles looked like a picket fence.
They said "slow down, I see spots,"
the lines on the road just looked like dots.

Took a corner and side-swiped a truck,
crossed my fingers just for luck.
My fenders was clickin' the guardrail posts,
the guy beside me was white as a ghost.

Smoke was comin' from outta the back,
when I started to gain on that Cadillac.
Knew I could catch him, I thought I could pass,
don'tcha know by then we'd be low on gas.

We had flames comin' from outta the tires,
you could feel the tension, man what a ride.
I said "look out boys, I got a license to fly,"
and that Caddy pulled over and let us by.

Now all of a sudden she started knockin'
down in the dip she started to rockin'
And I looked in the mirror, a red light was blinkin',
the cops was after my hot rod Lincoln.

They arrested me and they put me in jail,
They called my pappy to throw my bail,
He said "Son you're gonna drive me to drinkin'
if you don't stop ridin' that hot rod Lincoln.

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