## Phil Vassar "Athens Grease"

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If you're headin' south on
Georgia one twenty-nine
Straight into Athens past the Clark County line
There's an old Texaco right across
From the Athens Woolworth
Billy Joe Taylor's underneath that lift
There ain't a car on the planet that he can't fix
He swears on his chrome-plated ratchet
That his heaven on earth

Well, he can make a rusty muffler purr like a kitten Or an old Nash Rambler top out at one-fifty Georgia's never seen a man more at peace Than when Billy's got his hands in Athen's Grease

Six days a week, he's a man on a mission He's the redneck Picasso of The manual transmission And the only man in town who can make Charlie Vincent's van go When the sun goes down And the day is endin' Billy's still rockin' with a rack and pinion

Long as that boy's at work, well he's right at home

Well, he can make a rusty muffler purr like a kitten Or an old Nash Rambler top out at one-fifty Georgia's never seen a man more at peace Than when Billy's got his hands in Athen's Grease

Well, he's a rotatin,' lug nuttin,'
Spark pluggin' good ole boy
With his name on his shirt
And Thelma Lou Taylor likes to hang out at the station
'Cause she loves to watch him work

Well, he can make a rusty muffler purr like a kitten Or an old Nash Rambler top out at one-fifty Georgia's never seen a man more at peace Than when Billy's got his hands in Athen's Grease

Yeah, Georgia's never seen a man more at peace Than when Billy's got his hands in Athen's grease Athen's grease, baby

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