

Firebirds

"59 Ford"

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Well, I'm sittin' here thinkin' of something to sing about
you

I got my eyes wide open and I'm wreckin' my head in
two

Something new that hasn't been said
In a way that may just leave you all dead
But what new can I say about my 59 Ford

I got my rock 'n' roll music blastin', just a-give me a hit
I've listened to everything Eddie Cochran ever did
Strummin' my guitar to find a new tune
If the words come out, it wouldn't be too soon
But what new can I say about my 59 Ford

Well, the time is right for me to say
Rock 'n' roll music was meant this way
But it's hard to write something that's new
When I'm stalled with sadness about only you

So, you see how hard it is to write a rock 'n' roll song
I can keep comin' up with ideas all day long
They may sound different, they may sound the same
I think that's part of the rock 'n' roll game
But what new can I say about my 59 Ford
But what new can I say about my 59 Ford
But what new can I say about my 59 Ford

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