Rebecca Lynn Howard "Tennesse In My Windshield"

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(Rebecca Lynn Howard/Kim Williams)

Well I washed my Mustang just last nigt
Filled the tank full of freedom
I've been waiting on eighteen, eighteen years
And now that it's here I'm leaving
There were tear to cry you know good-bye
Was the hardest part of the deal
So long Mom see ya Dad
I'll call you from Nashville

I got Tennesse in my windshield Kentucky in my rear view mirror Every mile means all of my dreams Are getting a little bit nearer I got Patty on the radio It sure is good to hear her With Tennesse in my windshield Kentucky in my rear view mirror Got my first guitar for Christmas When I was ten years old I sand "I Shall Not Be Moved" and it moved me Right down to my soul That engine's humming to me in the key of C Telling me we'll be there soon It's a three hour drive down 65 But I'll be there by noon

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