

Ball David

"Riding With Private Malone"

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I was just out of the service
Thumbin' through the classifieds
When an ad that said "Old Chevy"
Somehow caught my eye
The lady didn't know the year
Or even if it ran
But I had that thousand dollars in my hand
It was way back in the corner of this old ramshackle
barn
With thirty years of dust and dirt on that green army
tarp
And when I pulled the cover off
It took away my breath
What she called a Chevy
Was a sixty-six Corvette
And I felt a little guilty as I counted out the bills
But what a thrill I got
When I sat behind the wheel
I opened up the glovebox
And that's when I found the note
The date was 1966 and this is what he wrote
He said my name is Private Andrew Malone

And if your readin' this, then I didn't make it home

But for every dream that's shattered

Another one comes true

This car was once a dream of mine

Now it belongs to you

Though you may take her and make her your own

You'll always be riding with Private Malone

Well it didn't take me long at all

I had her runnin' good

I loved to hear those horses thunder underneath her
hood

I had her shinin' like a diamond and I put the rag top
down

All the pretty girls would stop and stare as I drove her
through town

The buttons on the radio didn't seem to work quite
right

But it picked up that Oldie's Show

Especially late at night

I get the feelin' sometimes If I turned real quick I'd see

A soldier ridin' shotgun

In the seat right next to me

It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone

Who fought for his country and never made it home

But for every dream that's shattered

There's another that comes true

This car was once a dream of his back when it was new

He told me to take her and make her my own
And I was proud to be riding with Private Malone
Well one night it was rainin' hard
I took the curve too fast
I still don't remember much about that firey crash
But someone said they thought they saw a soldier pull
me out
They didn't get his name
But I know without a doubt
It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone
Who fought for his country and never made it home
But for every dream that's shattered
There's another that comes true
This car was once a dream of his back when it was new
And I know I wouldn't be here if he hadn't tagged along
Yeah that night I was riding with Private Malone
Oh thank God I was riding with Private Malone
Private Malone

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