

Sue Medley

"57 Chevy"

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Hey mister, mister, standin' on the comer
I see you got some cigarettes
You know I'll gladly pay you back sometime
Just as long as you don t mind the wait

Hey sister, sister, standin' on the comer
With your tight skirts and hair astray
Do you dream the same things I dream?
Oh and what's that I hear you say?

Well she said:
Someday, I'll be ridin'
In a 57 Chevrolet
She'll have whitewalls
Headlights like diamonds
Someday
Someday

A long love letter is what she sent him
The ink and paper just made him cry
Well, his mighty jaw dropped when
He asked why she was leaving and
It was too much too much for one man's pride

Well I've been searching this whole world over
And I keep hoping for some things to come my way
When I find my four leaf clover
You'll see me come driving by in my big ole Chevrolet

Someday, I'll be ridin'
In a 57 Chevrolet
She'll have whitewalls
Headlights like diamonds
Someday
Someday

Someday, I'll be ridin'
In a 57 Chevrolet
She'll have whitewalls
Headlights like diamonds
Someday

Someday

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