

## Steve Azar "Thunderbird"

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Down a lonesome Georgia highway  
Ridin' on a mountain breeze  
You can feel that engine roarin'  
You can hear them tires scream  
Thunderbird

Legend has it, it was twilight  
Some thirty years ago  
They say Mary's momma begged her  
Please don't ride in Billy Joe's  
Thunderbird

But the race was on that Friday night  
Mary had to be by Billy's side  
Everybody in that Georgia town  
Knew that Thunderbird could fly

He pulled up beside that Chevy  
Just like he'd done a thousand times  
They say Billy Joe kissed Mary  
Then blew that Chevy off the line  
Thunderbird

But the race was on that Friday night  
Mary had to be by Billy's side  
Everybody in that Georgia town  
Knew that Thunderbird could fly

No one knows what really happened  
Or why Billy Joe drove off the edge  
They say the whole town searched for hours  
But they never found the wreck  
Thunderbird

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You can feel that engine roarin'  
You can hear them tires scream  
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Oh, Thunderbird  
Thunderbird

Oh, Thunderbird

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