

Race Car Joe
Adam Carroll

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Capo 4

When the wheels are rolling, he s alivess
Going 94 in a 55-i
With a burning engine he would go
Down the Gladewater Highway Race Car Joe
Past the Green Frog sign where they sold beer
He takes his orders from an engineer
He tells the tool pushers which way to go
It s one day s work for Race Car Joe

He s got the Camel points from one last drag
Before he takes the grandkids out to Six Flags
The sun has weathered where the wrinkles show
But the years ain t broken Race Car Joe

Solo

Restless dreams, oil fires, broken drill bits
On a blow out tire, there s nude strip joints
It s a holy row
He s seem em all Race Car Joe

Six foot give, East Texas style, brand new teeth
Now on a crooked smile
In a one-ton pickup, with a cancer glow
When he looks at you Race Car Joe