The Dashboard Chris Young

Dashboard - Chris Young

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Intro: A D G We laughed and joked in the cab of his truck Just my brother and me The night before he shipped out overseas A leatherneck, jarhead marine He said the radiator leaks and the timing belt is worn But the heart and soul of this old beat-up truck, Is the Dashboard [Chorus] It s seen a lot of tan legs, Got a kick ass radio, Heard a lot of singing along to some country songs and rock & roll, Got a .38 bullet hole, courtesy of Kate Tillman s dad, A lot of scotch tape marks from holding timeless photographs He said if I don t come back, you can have this Ford Just tape a picture of me on the dashboard He said the paint is peeling off, It s got dents in both the doors If something happens to me,

Don t hang a for sale sign above the dashboard

[Chorus]

Sitting in the drive the day he came home

I said here s your keys, she s all yours

I fixed everything, but the dashboard