

Old Yellow Car
Dan Seals

My Old Yellow Car - Dan Seals

Capo 3

She [C] weren t much to [G] look at,
she [C] weren t much to [F] ride
She was [Am] missing a [F] window
on her [D] passenger [G] side
The [C] floorboard was [G] patched up
with [C] paper and [F] tar
But I [Am] really was [F] something
in [G] my old yellow [C] car

An [C] American [G] boy
with his [C] hands on the [F] wheel
Of a [Am] dream [F] that was made of [D]
American [G] steel
[C] Though the seats had the [G] smell of
A [C] nickel [F] cigar
I [Am] really was [F] something
in [G] my old yellow [C] car

Chorus:

[F] Somewhere in a [G] pile of [Am] rubber and [F] steel
There s a [Am] rusty old [C] shell of an [D] auto [G] mobile
And if [F] engines could [G] run on [Am] desire [F] alone
That [C] old yellow [G] car would be driving me [C] home

There s the [C] spot where [G] poor Billy
[C]threw up in [F] his date
And where [Am] Larry and [F] Sandy
could [D] no longer [G] wait
There was [C] no road too [G] winding
and [C] no where too [F] far
With [Am] two bucks of [F] gas
and my [G] old yellow [C] car

Chorus

[F] Somewhere in a [G] pile of [Am] rubber and [F] steel
There s a [Am] rusty old [C] shell of an [D] auto [G] mobile
And if [F] engines could [G] run on [Am] desire [F] alone
That [C] old yellow [G] car would be driving me [C] home

Take a [C] look at me [G] now
throwing [C] money [F] around
I m [Am] paying somebody [F]
to drive [D] me down [G] town
Got A [C] Mercedes [G] Benz
with a [C] TV and [F] bar
And [Am] God I wish I was [F] driving
my [G] old yellow [C] car

God I [Am] wish I was [F] driving
my [G] old yellow [C] car