

Drug Store Truck Drivin Man
Gram Parsons

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Subject: Drug_Store_Truck_Drivin _Man.crd; gram parsons

Drug Store Truck Drivin Man
Roger McGuinn, Gram Parsons

CHORUS:

A **E**
He s a drug store truck drivin man
E **A**
He s the head of the Ku Klux Klan
A **D**
When summer rolls around
D **E** **A**
He ll be lucky if he s not in town

A **E**
Well, he s got him a house on the hill
E **D** **A**
He plays country records till you ve had your fill
A **D**
He s a fireman s friend he s an all night DJ
D **E** **D** **A**
But he sure does think different from the records he plays

CHORUS

Well, he don t like the young folks I know
He told me one night on his radio show
He s got him a medal he won in the War
It weighs five-hundred pounds and it sleeps on his floor

CHORUS

He s been like a father to me
He s the only DJ you can hear after three
I m an all night musician in a rock and roll band
And why he don t like me I can t understand

CHORUS

He ll be lucky if he s not in town

Tom

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