

Em D

G

He got up every morning

C

G

While I was still asleep

Am

G

D

But I remember the sound of him shuffling around

Em

D

G

Then right before the crack of dawn

Am

G

D

I heard him turn the motor on

Em D

G

But when I got up they were gone

Em

D

C

G

Down the road in the rain and snow

Em

D

C

G

The man and his machine would go

Am

G

C

D

Oh the secrets that old car would know

Sometimes I hear him sayin ...

G

Don t gimme no Buick

C

G

Son you must take my word

D

If there s a God in heaven

C

He s got a Silver Thunderbird

G

You can keep your El Dorados

C

G

And the foreign car s absurd

D

Me I wanna go down

C

In a Silver Thunderbird

Em D G