

RUSTY CHEVROLET

Solo 1:

Dashing through the snow - In my Rusty Chevrolet
Down the road I go - Sliding all the way
I need new piston rings - I need some new snow tires
My car is held together by a piece of chicken wire

Chorus

**Oh, rust and smoke, the heater's broke - The door just blew away
I light a match to see the dash - And then I start to pray
The frame is bent, the muffler went - The radio, it's okay
Oh what fun it is to drive this Rusty Chevrolet.**

Solo 2:

I went down to Hixsons - To get some Christmas cheer
I just passed up my left front tire it's getting hard to steer
Speeding down the highway - Right past the Newaygo cops
I have to drag my swampers - to get the car to stop

REPEAT CHORUS ABOVE

Solo 3:

Bouncing through the snowdrifts - In a big blue cloud of smoke
People laugh as I drive by - I wonder "what's the joke?"
Gotta get to family dollar - Pick up my lay-away
'Cause Santa Claus is coming soon in his big old rusty sleigh

REPEAT CHORUS ABOVE

SUNG TO THE TUNE OF JINGLE BELLS