

RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM

WELL I DON'T LOOK ALL THAT RAGGED FOR ALL THE TIME IT'S BEEN
 BUT I'M WEAKENED UNDERNEATH ME WHERE MY FRAME IS RUSTED THIN.
 AND THIS YEAR'S STATE INSPECTION I JUST BARELY PASSED
 WON'T YOU DRIVE ME ACROSS THE COUNTRY, BOY,
 THIS YEAR COULD BE MY LAST.
 I'M A TAIL-FINNEED, ROAD LOCOMOTIVE FROM THE DAYS OF CHEAP GASOLINE
 I'M FOR SALE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD GOING NOWHERE
 A RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM.
 I ROLLED OFF THE LINE IN DETROIT BACK IN 1958
 SPENT THREE DAYS IN THE SHOWROOM; THAT'S ALL I HAD TO WAIT
 I'VE BEEN GOOD TO ALL WHO OWNED ME, SO HAVE NO FEAR
 COME ON, BOY, PUT YOUR MONEY DOWN AND GET ME OUTA HERE.
 I'M A TAIL-FINNEED, ROAD LOCOMOTIVE FROM THE DAYS OF CHEAP GASOLINE
 I'M FOR SALE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD GOING NOWHERE
 A RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM.
 NOW THIS CAR NEEDS A YOUNG MAN TO OWN HIM; ONE WHO WILL POLISH THE CHROME
 I WILL GIVE YOU THE REST OF MY LIFETIME
 BUT DON'T LET ME DIE HERE ALONE. [change key by moving capo up 1 fret]
 YOU JUST JUMP ME SOME JUICE TO MY BATTERY
 GIVE THAT OLD STARTER A SPIN.
 HEAR ME WHIR, SPUTTER, AND BACKFIRE THROUGH THE CARBURETOR
 AND ROAR INTO LIFE ONCE AGAIN.
 I'M A TAIL-FINNEED, ROAD LOCOMOTIVE YOU CAN POLISH MY CHROME SO CLEAN
 WE CAN FLY OFF INTO THE SUNSET TOGETHER
 A RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM. STILL A-RUNNIN'
 A RUSTY OLD AMERICAN DREAM.