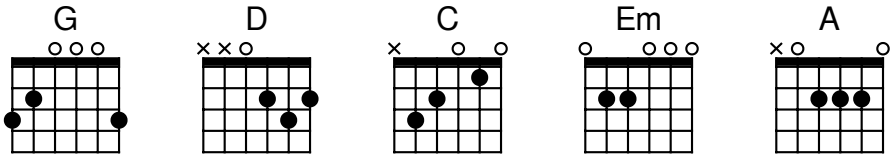


# Drive (for Daddy Gene)

Alan Jackson



## Intro

[G]

## Verse 1

[G] It was painted red, [D] the stripe was white  
It was [C] eighteen feet from the bow to the stern light  
[G] Second hand from a [D] dealer in Atlanta  
I [C] rode up with daddy when he went there to get 'er  
[G] Put on a shine [D] put on a motor  
[C] Built out of love and made for the water  
[G] Ran her for years 'till the [D] transom got rotten  
A [C] piece of my childhood that'll [C] never [N.C.] be forgotten

## Chorus

It was [G] just an old plywood [D] boat  
With a [C] seventy-five Johnson with electric choke  
[G] A young boy two [D] hands on the wheel  
[C] I can't replace the way it made me feel  
And I would [G] turn her sharp and I'd [D] make it wide  
And he'd [C] say you can't beat the way an old wood boat rides  
[Em] Just a little lake 'cross the [A] Alabama line  
But I was [C] king of the ocean [D] when daddy let me [G] drive [D] [C] [D]

## Verse 2

[G] Just an old half-ton [D] short bed Ford  
My [C] uncle bought new in sixty-four  
[G] Daddy got it right 'cause the [D] engine was smokin'  
[C] A couple of burnt valves and he had it goin'  
[G] He'd let me drive her and we'd [D] haul off a load  
Down a [C] dirt strip where we'd dump trash off of Thigpen road  
I'd [G] sit up in the seat and stretch my [D] feet out to the pedals

[C]Smilin' like a hero that just received his medal

### Chorus

It was[G] just an old [D]hand-me-down Ford  
With a [C]three speed on the column and a dent in the door  
[G] A young boy two [D]hands on the wheel  
[C] I can't replace the way it made me feel  
I would[G] press that clutch and I'd[D] keep it right  
And he'd say[C] a little slower son you're doin' just fine  
[Em] Just a dirt road with [A]trash on each side but I was [C]Mario Andretti  
[D] When daddy let me[G] drive

### Interlude

[G] ||[D] ||[C] ||[D] ||x2 [D]

### Bridge

[G] I'm grown up now three [D]daughters of my own  
I [C]let 'em drive my old jeep 'cross the pasture at our home  
[G] Maybe one day they'll [D]reach back in their file  
And [C]pull[N.C.] out that old mem'ry and [C]think [N.C.]of me and smile

### Chorus

And say[G] it was just an old [D]worn out jeep  
[C]Rusty old floor boards hot on my feet  
[G] A young girl two [D]hands on the wheel  
[C] I can't replace the way it made me feel  
And he'd say[G] turn it left and [D]steer it right  
[C]Straighten up girl now you're doin' just fine  
[Em] Just a little valley by the [A]river where we'd ride  
But I was [C]high on a mountain[D] when daddy let me[G] drive  
[D] daddy let me [C]drive [D] oh he let me[G] drive[D] [C] [D]

[G] She's just an old [D]plywood boat  
With a [C]seventy-five Johnson with electric choke [G]