

# I Wanna Ride In, The Car Hank Died In...Conrad Deisler

**D** **A**  
When the people come to Nashville, they walk the downtown streets  
**G** **A** **A7** **D**  
They see the car Hank died in, then they grab a bite to eat  
**D** **D7** **G**  
They visit Tootsie's Orchid Lounge, and Ernie's Record Store  
**A** **A7** **D**  
Then they stagger on up to Music Row, where they holler at every door:

**G** **D**  
***I wanna ride in, the car Hank died in***  
**A**  
***I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac***  
**G** **D**  
***Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and bar***

**D** **A**  
Well, the bar room walls are shinin', with the pictures of the stars  
**G** **A** **A7** **D**  
And the pawn shop walls are cluttered, with broken dreams and old guitars  
**D** **D7** **G**  
The club rooms are filled with singers, their voices are full of pain  
**A** **A7** **D**  
Their songs are all 'bout Nashville, and each sings the same refrain:

***I wanna ride in, the car Hank died in***  
***I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac***  
***Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and bar***

**D** **A**  
Now, there's empty space up on Opry Place, they tore the church house down  
**G** **A** **A7** **D**  
And the choir's run away with the circus, to the tent show outside town  
**D** **D7** **G**  
Where their air-conditioned big top, is all carpeted inside  
**A** **A7** **D**  
See 'em sing their songs in the spotlight, where you never know they cried:

***I wanna ride in, the car Hank died in***  
***I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac***  
***Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and bar***

**I wanna stretch out in the back of that big ole Cadillac**  
**Ride that shiny car to every honky-tonk and *h-o-n-k-y-t-o-n-k* and bar**