

Rapid Roy

Jim Croce

D D G7 D
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy he too much too believe
G7 D E7 A7
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
D D G7 E7
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby". He got another one that just say "Hey"
D B7 E7// A7// D
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon in a '57 Chevrolet

D D G7 D
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy he's the best driver in the land
G7 D E7 A7
They say that he learned to race a stock car by runnin' shine outta Alabam'
D D G7 E7
Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight is easy money in the bank
D B7 E7// A7// D
Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City with a 500 gallon tank

<Chorus>

D D G7 D
Yeah, Roy's so cool, that racin' fool he don't know what fear's about
G7 D E7 A7
He do a hundred thirty mile an hour smilin' at the camera with a tooth pick in his mouth
D D G7 E7
He got a girl back home, name of Dixie Dawn but he got honeys all along the way
D B7 E7// A7// D
And you oughta hear 'em screamin for that dirt track demon in a '57 Chevrolet

<Chorus>

