

# Mid-Life Chrysler

Collin Raye

You won't catch him paintin'  
High dollar highlights in his hair  
Or knockin' down walls in a mall  
Lookin' for a hip shirt to wear

And he ain't in the market  
For a jet black on black, look at that bed  
Or lustin' over some young brown eyed  
Bombshell brunette

But every once in a while  
After four or five days cuttin' corn in a row  
He'll back the tractor in the barn  
Shut 'er down and say  
"Time to sow some wild oats"

He'll pull that car around, wife comes runnin' out  
She slides across the seat, no place he'd rather be  
Than right there beside her, in his mid-life Chrysler

He's got buddies his age  
In a phase tryin' to turn back time  
They got lawyers and ladies lined up  
To take a chunk of their back side

Meanwhile he and his bride  
Of twenty five years goin' strong  
Are busy steamin' up windows  
Like a couple of kids doin' somethin' wrong

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Got a mid-life Chrysler  
Got her right there beside him  
Chrysler, Chrysler