

My First Car

Jason Blaine

My First Car
Was An Old Rust Bucket
But Man I Loved It
Like It Was New

My First Car Picked Up My Baby
Drove Her Daddy Crazy A Time Or Two
Blaring Music Way To Loud
Songs About Getting Outta Town
Two Ball Tires And A Tank Full Of Dreams

It Was Freedom It Was Fast
We Chipped In Change For Gas
Just To Get Away
Go Anywhere Do Anything
Behind The Wheel Man Nothing Seemed Impossible
Or Too Far Out Of Reach
One Detroit Work Of Art
Was My First Car

My First Car
Beneath The Hood I Found
A Little Common Ground
In My Old Man
Yeah, My First Car One Summer Night
My First Time With Julianne
College Came And She Moved On
That Window Steaming Drivings Gone
But I Still Have Those Sweet Memories

It Was Freedom It Was Fast
We Chipped In Change For Gas
Just To Get Away
Went Everywhere Did Everything
Behind The Wheel Man Nothing Seemed Impossible
Or Too Far Out Of Reach
Left A Piece Of My Heart
In My First Car

I Was Flying Down An Old Backroad
Missed A Turn Spun Out And Rolled
No Doubt That Night Had Saved My Life
As I Walked Away
Left A Piece Of My Heart
In My First Car

Somewhere In An Old Junk Yard
Is My First Car