

RAPID BOY (JIM CROCE)

CHORUS:

**OH, RAPID BOY THAT STOCK CAR BOY,
HE TOO MUCH TO BELIEVE
YOU KNOW ME ALWAYS GOT A EXTRA PACK O' CIGARETTES
ROLLED UP IN HIS T-SHIRT SLEEVE
HE GOT A TATOO ON HIS ARM THAT SAY 'BABY',
HE GOT ANOTHER ONE THAT JUST SAY 'HEY'
BUT EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON HE IS A
DIRT TRACK IN A 57 CHEVROLET**

V1

**OH, RAPID BOY THAT STOCK CAR BOY,
HE THE BEST DRIVER IN THE LAND
HE SAY THAT HE LEARNED O RACE THE STOCK CAR,
BY RUNNIN'SHINE OUTA ALABAM'
OH, THE DEMOLITION DERBY AND THE FIGURE EIGHT,
IS EASY MONEY IN THE BANK
COMPARED TO RUNNIN' FROM THE MAN IN OKLAHOMA CITY
WITH A 500 GALLON TANK**

CHORUS

V2

**YEAH, ROY'S SO COOL, THAT RACIN' FOOL,
HE DON'T KNOW WHAT FEAR'S ABOUT
HE DO A HUNDRED THIRTY MILE AN HOUR
SMILIN' AT THE CAMERA WITH A TOOTHPICK IN HIS MOUTH
HE GOT A GIRL BACK HOME, NAME-A DIXIE DAWN,
BUT HE GOT HONEYS ALL ALONG THE WAY
AND YOU OUGHTA HEA THEM SCREAMIN' FOR THAT
DIRT TRACK DEMON IN A 57 CHEVROLET**

CHORUS

