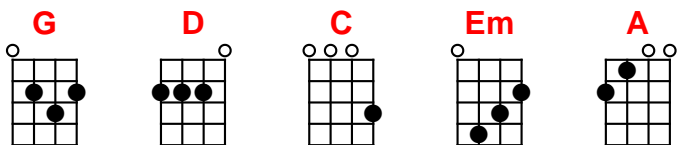


Drive (for Daddy Gene)

Alan Jackson



Intro

[G]

Verse 1

[G] It was painted red, [D] the stripe was white
It was [C] eighteen feet from the bow to the stern light
[G] Second hand from a [D] dealer in Atlanta
I [C] rode up with daddy when he went there to get 'er
[G] Put on a shine [D] put on a motor
[C] Built out of love and made for the water
[G] Ran her for years 'till the [D] transom got rotten
A [C] piece of my childhood that'll [C] never N.C. be forgotten

Chorus

It was [G] just an old plywood [D] boat
With a [C] seventy-five Johnson with electric choke
[G] A young boy two [D] hands on the wheel
[C] I can't replace the way it made me feel
And I would [G] turn her sharp and I'd [D] make it wide
And he'd [C] say you can't beat the way an old wood boat rides
[Em] Just a little lake 'cross the [A] Alabama line
But I was [C] king of the ocean [D] when daddy let me [G] drive [D] [C] [D]

Verse 2

[G] Just an old half-ton [D] short bed Ford
My [C] uncle bought new in sixty-four
[G] Daddy got it right 'cause the [D] engine was smokin'
[C] A couple of burnt valves and he had it goin'
[G] He'd let me drive her and we'd [D] haul off a load
Down a [C] dirt strip where we'd dump trash off of Thigpen road
I'd [G] sit up in the seat and stretch my [D] feet out to the pedals
[C] Smilin' like a hero that just received his medal

Chorus

It was [G] just an old [D] hand-me-down Ford
With a [C] three speed on the column and a dent in the door
[G] A young boy two [D] hands on the wheel
[C] I can't replace the way it made me feel
I would [G] press that clutch and I'd [D] keep it right
And he'd say [C] a little slower son you're doin' just fine
[Em] Just a dirt road with [A] trash on each side but I was [C] Mario Andretti
[D] When daddy let me [G] drive

Interlude

[G] |[D] |[C] |[D] ||x2 [D]

Bridge

[G] I'm grown up now three [D] daughters of my own
I [C] let 'em drive my old jeep 'cross the pasture at our home

[G] Maybe one day they'll [D]reach back in their file
And [C]pull N.C. out that old mem'ry and [C]think N.C. of me and smile

Chorus

And say [G] it was just an old [D]worn out jeep
[C]Rusty old floor boards hot on my feet
[G] A young girl two [D]hands on the wheel
[C] I can't replace the way it made me feel
And he'd say [G] turn it left and [D]steer it right
[C]Straighten up girl now you're doin' just fine
[Em] Just a little valley by the [A]river where we'd ride
But I was [C]high on a mountain [D] when daddy let me [G] drive
[D] daddy let me [C]drive [D] oh he let me [G] drive [D] [C] [D]
[G] She's just an old [D]plywood boat
With a [C]seventy-five Johnson with electric choke [G]