The Car

Jeff Carson

Boy, I'd love to have that car
I whispered to my dad
I've always heard
A Mustang fliesWe could fix it up
And make it new again
All it needs
Is just a little timeDad is hardly ever home
Since Momma passed away
He's always
Workin' overtimeI know that he cannot afford
To buy that car
Even though
He'd love to make it mineIt's not the car that I'm needin'
Just the chance to be with him
I know that once these days roll past us
They will never come againSo little time
And we spend way too much apart
There would always be a part of us
Together in that carFinally, let go of that dream
And the time
We could have shared
It was a distant memoryUntil last fall a call came
Sayin' Dad was gone
Could I come quick
He left a note for meBuried Dad right next to Mom
Up on Crowley's Ridge
There I said
My last goodbyeI opened up the note
And found a set of keys
"Here's your car, son
I hope it flies"It's not the car that you're needin'
But it's my chance to be with you
I hope you understand I always did
The best that I could doSo little time
And we spent way too much apart
And there will always be a part of us
Together in that car
And there will always be a part of us
Together in that car

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