

# Pass You By (Alternate Version)

Gillian Welch

I got an old V-8 from the year I was born  
Don't look like much, just a flat black Ford  
The engine's clean, I could paint it someday  
But most of the time I like it this way  
Don't turn no head, don't catch no eye  
Just a wind on the road, gonna pass you by  
Well I used to talk tough, I used to get loud  
Want to paint my name all over this town  
The folks lined up just to dog my day  
Now if i stay quiet, they stay out of my way  
Don't turn no head, don't catch no eye  
Just a wind on the road, gonna pass you by  
I got a brand new plan, I'm gonna help myself  
'Cause it's a fat man's town, I'm gonna share the wealth  
Put the money in the bag, keep your hands in sight  
Turn around, count to ten, and I go back into the night  
Don't turn no head, don't catch no eye  
Just a wind on the road, gonna pass you by  
Don't come over here, Don't scream don't cry  
Just a wind on the road, gonna pass you by  
I got an old V-8 from the year I was born  
Don't look like much, just a flat black Ford

Songwriters

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