Beautiful Car

M. Ward

I was washing antique cars
Workin' part time for my dad after school
When I got the go-ahead
To pick a car and spin around the neighborhoodIt was a baby blue '52 Roadstar
It was a beautiful carThat was the night I heard the fighting
And the murder of the schoolmaster's son
Last year I asked him who he was afraid of
And he answered, "Everyone"Well, did I even flinch a wrist?
Should I have tried to undo what had been done?
That's just the way it's gotta be
I should never have to worry myself noneIt was a baby blue '52 Roadstar
It was a beautiful carIt was a beautiful car
It was a beautiful car
It was a beautiful car

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/