# Loretta Lynn's Lincoln

## Josh Turner

Like any other would be country singin' sensation
I had no visible means of transportation
One Saturday mornin' I was searchin' the ads
When I found one that I wanted and I wanted it badHe found one that he wanted and he wanted it badI called up the salesmen, he said, "C'mon in
I've got the Lincoln right here belonged to Loretta Lynn
The Coal miner's Daughter used to drive it to town
It's yours for a song and five hundred down"He said, "It's yours for a song and five hundred down"I said, "Loretta Lynn's Lincoln?"
"Yeah, Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"
I had no idea what that dealer was thinkin'
But he totted the note on Loretta Lynn's LincolnWell, I throwed my ol' guitar in that big back seat
And I steered her on out on to Demonbreun Street
Them other cars pulled over like the red sea had parted
It was then I had a vision of Dolly PartonRight there he had a vision of Dolly PartonShe said, "Ain't that Loretta Lynn's Lincoln?"
"Yeah, it's Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"
She said, "I thought I recognized them two big headlights blinkin'
I do declare that there's Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"Dolly said, "Slide over J Otis, let me take you downtown
Miss Loretta's waitin' for us at the Orchid Lounge"
I couldn't believe my ears, I couldn't believe my eyes
Why she was wavin' from the curb as we rode byWell, we turned that big rig around, right on a dime
I ain't seen nothin' like that since Red Sovine
That's what Loretta was sayin' as she hopped in the back
Then she said, "Hey Hoss, ain't this my old Cadillac?""No ma'am, Miss Loretta, this ain't your Cadillac
It's Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"
"Yeah, Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"
The radio was on and we was all lipsinkin'
Ridin' 'round Nashville in Loretta Lynn's LincolnI heard a tappin' on the window as I woke up
'Neath an old newspaper in my pickup truck
The policeman said, "Boy, you better hit the road, Jack"
Get that bucket of bolts back across the tracks"Officer, this here's Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"
"Son, that ain't Loretta Lynn's Lincoln"
Yeah, I was wakin' up and my dreams were sinkin'
Like them ol' springs on Loretta Lynn's LincolnYeah, Loretta Lynn's Lincoln
Oh, Loretta Lynn's Lincoln
If you ever get to wonderin' what I was a-dreamin'
I was dreamin' I was ridin' in Loretta Lynn's Lincoln

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