The Dashboard

Chris Young

We laughed and joked in the cab of his truck
Just my brother and me
The night before he shipped out overseas
A leatherneck, jar head marineHe said, "The radiator leaks
And the timing belt is worn"
But the heart and soul of this old beat up truck
Is the dashboardIt's seen a lot of tan legs
Got a kick ass radio
Heard a lot of singing along
To some country songs and rock 'n' rollGot a .38 bullet hole
Courtesy of Kate Tillman's dad
A lot of scotch tape marks
From holding timeless photographsHe said, "If I don't come back
You can have this Ford
Just tape a picture of me
On the dashboard"He said, "The paint is peeling off"
It's got dents in both the doors
If something happens to me
Don't hang a for sale sign above the dashboardIt's seen a lot of tan legs
Got a kick ass radio
Heard a lot of singing along
To some country songs and rock 'n' rollGot a .38 bullet hole
Courtesy of Kate Tillman's dad
A lot of scotch tape marks
From holding timeless photographsHe said, "If I don't come back
You can have this Ford
Just tape a picture of me
On the dashboard"I had the engine overhauled
A paint job and brand new chrome
I had her washed and waxed
Sitting in the drive the day that he came homeI said, "Here's your keys, she's all yours
I fixed everything but the dashboard"

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