

# Harley

[Kathy Mattea](#)

There was a motorcycle mama and her man  
With a wind-burnt tan and a Harley  
Roarin' through Bakersfield when her water broke  
They pulled into a hospital and for a little joke  
They named him Harley  
They bought a sidecar  
And a small bandanna band  
And they loved their Harley  
Slidin' sideways, up the coast  
Cruisin' highway one  
The sidecar came undone  
No one noticed  
Thrashing through a golden meadow  
It came to rest right where  
A farmer's wife cried  
"Jesus Christ has answered all our prayers"  
And they named him Harley  
Because of a tattoo  
That claimed his name was true  
And they loved their Harley  
He was raised upon a farm, cradled in the arms  
Of Beulah and Barney  
But then at a restless age they unlocked his cage  
And he became a carny  
There was a motorcycle daredevil deluxe  
Jumping fifty trucks at the fairgrounds  
A middle aged hippie couple way up in the stands  
Heard the crowd chanting 'loud, the name of this young man  
And they called him Harley  
And that hippie couple smiled  
Could this be their long lost child?  
So they met Harley  
Convinced him of the news  
When they compared tattoos  
And they loved their Harley

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