

Roadside Art

David Wilcox

Oh, I know, I'm gonna tell you about
Eastern Mountain Appalachian Roadside Modern Art Well, I'm gonna drive to West Virginia
Buy myself a shack
Put my good car in the front yard
Block it up on jacks Then I'm gonna take me a couple wheels off
Roll 'em down into the creek
I'm gonna bust a couple windows
Fix it with a plastic sheet I got tired of workin' for nothin'
Workin' every day
Bills made me a poor man
But I found a better way I just built myself a sculpture
A monument to Chevrolet
And now I've got a gallery
Where my front yard used to lay Well, I'm-a workin' on a '49 Ford
I got it hidden 'round in the backyard
But it's only goin' to be a few days
'Til it's rusted just enough to display And when I roll it on down by the road
I'll have a monument to Henry Ford
Brought to you by Eastern Mountain
Appalachian Roadside Modern Art, yeah, modern art So bring your car to West Virginia
Buy your own favorite spot
Get you a big old front yard
Start yourself a parkin' lot You can roll 'em up on one side
Roll 'em over onto the roof
You can push 'em down into the creek bed
You can leave 'em on the avenue But hey now, don't you go thinkin' that's just a car
Listen here buddy, that's a work of art
That was America's finest form of transportation
Don't you think it needs just a little celebration All I'm tryin' to do brought to you by
Eastern Mountain Appalachian Roadside Modern Art
Yeah, modern art

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