

Chevette

Audio Adrenaline

Twenty years ago, I watched in awe
As my dad drove up the driveway
More than proud to have a brand
New family car Thirty miles to the gallon
0 to 60 sometimes
I remember putting down the backseat
And lying in the hatchback Looking at the sky watching
Trees go by
I was the son of a preacher
And he was a rich poor man No AC and no FM
And no regrets
In my Chevette, yeah
In my Chevette, yeah The winter cracked the highway
And we tried to dodge the potholes
He never promised us
It would be a gentle ride He never had a problem though
Keeping it on the narrow road No AC and no FM
And no regrets
In my Chevette, yeah
In my Chevette, yeah In my Chevette, yeah
In my Chevette Both the head's is upon blocks
But that car still runs
Seems like yesterday My Chevette, yeah
In my Chevette, yeah I know it's insane
In my Chevette
I will not cross
In my Chevette I'll drive at six
In my Chevette
In my Chevette
I know this In my Chevette
In my Chevette
In my Chevette
In my Chevette

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