

Rapid Roy

Intro **E** **E** **E** **E**
| | | |

Chorus

E
Oh, Rapid Roy that stock car boy
A7 **E**
He too much too believe
 A7 **E**
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
F#7 **B7**
Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
 E
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "baby"
A7 **F#7**
He got another one that just say "hey"
 E **C#m7**
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
F#7 **B7** **E**
In a fifty-seven Chevrolet

Verse 1

E
Oh, Rapid Roy that stock car boy
A7 **E**
He's the best driver in the land
A7 **E**
He say that he learned to race a stock car
 F#7 **A7**
By runnin' shine outta Alabam'
 E
Oh, the demolition derby and the figure-eight
A7 **F#7**
Is easy money in the bank
 E **C#m7**
Compared to runnin' from the Man in Oklahoma City
F#7 **E**
With a five-hundred gallon tank

Chorus Chorus

Instrumental (Play Intro again)

Verse 2

E
Yeah, Roy's so cool, that racin' fool
A7 **E**
He don't know what fear's about.
 A7 **E**
He do a hundred-thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
F#7 **B7**
With a tooth pick in his mouth.
 E
He got a girl back home, name of Dixie Dawn
 A7 **F#7**
But he got honeys all along the way
 E **C#m7**
And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
F#7 **B7** **E**
In a fifty-seven Chevrolet

Chorus Chorus

Instrumental (Play Intro again, then... stuff)