

Rapid Roy

Intro **D** **D** **D** **D**
 | | | |

Chorus **D**
Oh, Rapid Roy that stock car boy
 G7 **D**
He too much too believe
 G7 **D**
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
 E7 **A7**
Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
 D
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "baby"
 G7 **E7**
He got another one that just say "hey"
 D **Bm7**
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
 E7 **A7** **D**
In a fifty-seven Chevrolet

Verse 1 **D**
Oh, Rapid Roy that stock car boy
 G7 **D**
He's the best driver in the land
 G7 **D**
He say that he learned to race a stock car
 E7 **G7**
By runnin' shine outta Alabam'
 D
Oh, the demolition derby and the figure-eight
 G7 **E7**
Is easy money in the bank
 D **Bm7**
Compared to runnin' from the Man in Oklahoma City
 E7 **D**
With a five-hundred gallon tank

Chorus Chorus

Instrumental (Play Intro again)

Verse 2 **D**
Yeah, Roy's so cool, that racin' fool
 G7 **D**
He don't know what fear's about.
 G7 **D**
He do a hundred-thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
 E7 **A7**
With a tooth pick in his mouth.
 D
He got a girl back home, name of Dixie Dawn
 G7 **E7**
But he got honeys all along the way
 D **Bm7**
And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
 E7 **A7** **D**
In a fifty-seven Chevrolet

Chorus Chorus

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