Makin' Thunderbirds

The big line moved one mile an hour So loud it really hurt The big line moved so loud It really hurt Back in '55 We were makin' thunderbirds

We filled conveyors We met production Foremen didn't waste words We met production Foremen didn't waste words We were young and proud We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds We were makin' thunderbirds They were long and low and sleek and fast They were all you ever heard Back in '55 We were makin' thunderbirds

Now the years have flown and the plants have changed And you're lucky if you work The big line moves but you're lucky if you work Back in '55 We were makin' thunderbirds

We were makin' thunderbirds We were makin' thunderbirds They were long and low and sleek and fast They were classic in a word Back in '55 We were makin' thunderbirds We were young and proud We were makin' thunderbirds We were young and sure We were makin' thunderbirds **Bob Seger**