Bobby went out for a joy ride with my best girl Left me at the party,

He was my best friend and I miss him.

It was almost June and the % moon illuminated the rainsoaked streets like a candy wrapper.

I guess that's why Bobby had his lights off,

Tear-assing threw the back part of town and those deserted coun try roads where me and Bobby tear-assed so many times before. Sometimes with my best girl and sometimes Bobby had him one too

But this night he banked that curve just a little too hard and that 442 went airborne,

Hit a telephone pole and split in two, Bobby's skull was split right in two,

And my girl was pinned in her seat, partially embedded in the d ashboard

And for the next twenty minutes the only sound in the night wer e her screams.

And the sound of the wheel still spinning.

In a little while the ambulance came and the sound of its siren mixed with the screaming girl and the spinning wheel.

But when the story was told the next day at the graduation cere mony,

Everyone said that when the ambulance came

The paramedics could hear "Free Bird" still playing on the ster eo.

You know it's a very long song.