

# The One I Loved Back Then (The Corvette Song)

George Jones

I stopped off at the quicksand for some beer and cigarettes  
This old man took my money as he stared at my Corvette  
He said, „I had one just like her son, a 1963”  
'Til the man down at the bank took her from me

Oh she was that was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean, every young man's dream  
She turned every head in town  
She was built in from the handles, son, I'm glad that you walked in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

Well I handed him my keys and said, „Here, take her for a spin”  
The old man scratched his head, and then he looked at me and grinned  
He said, „Son, you just don't understand, it ain't the car I want  
It's the brunette in your vette that turns me on”

I had one that was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean, every young man's dream  
She turned every head in town  
She was built in from the handles, son, I'm glad that you dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then

Lord, she was hotter than a two dollar pistol  
She was the fastest thing around  
Long and lean, every young man's dream  
She turned every head in town  
She was built in from the handles, son, I'm glad that you dropped in  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then  
She reminds me of the one I loved back then