

## The Car

Jeff Carson

"Boy, I'd love to have that car,"  
I whispered to my Dad  
"I've always heard a mustang flies!  
We could fix it up and make it new again  
All it needs is just a little time"

Since Momma passed away  
He's always workin' overtime  
I know that he can not afford to buy that car  
Even though he'd love to make it mine

It's not the car that I'm needin'  
Just a chance to be with him  
I know that once these days roll past us  
They will never come again  
So little time, and we spend way too much apart  
There would always be a part of us  
Together in that car

Finally let go of that dream  
And the time we could have shared  
It was a distant memory  
Until last fall a call came sayin' Dad was gone  
Could I come quick, he left a note for me

Buried Dad right next to Mom  
Up on Crowley's Ridge  
'N' there I said my last goodbye  
I opened up he note and found a set of keys  
"Here's your car son, I hope it flies!"

It's not the car you're needin'  
But it's my chance to be with you  
I hope you understand I always did  
The best that I could do  
So little time, and we spent way too much apart  
Now there will always be a part of us  
Together in that car

Yes, there will always be a part of us