This is the story of a driver's education

Well, now there was no driver's ed program where our kids went to sch ool

I said, "I'm no Richard Petty, but I'm nobody's fool"
I said, "I don't need to pay someone to teach my son to drive
I'll teach him everything I know, that way, he will survive"

So I drove to the country, sat him behind the wheel But before I handed him the keys, I said, "Now, listen, here's the de al"

"There's a whole lot that you need to know before you put this thing in gear"

He said, "Daddy, I know everything, I've been watching you for years"

"On the highway, drive as fast as you can
Keep a sharp lookout for the Man
And be careful not to let some fool get ahead of you
Yell at the folks who drive too slow
Blow your horn if they still won't go
And Daddy, now that I'm driving, can I use those words you use?"

This is the story of a driver's education And it really doesn't need much explanation It's more or less the product of a painful revelation The story of a driver's education (Education)

I said, "Now, hold on there a minute, son, that's not exactly right" He said, "Oh yeah, I forgot the part about how to drive at night"

"Always keep your bright lights on
So you can see what's going on
And if those other folks don't like it
Well, they know what they can do
And you can run red lights when no one's around
And stop signs only mean 'slow down'
See, Daddy? I've been watching
I know everything you do"

So I took the wheel and drove us home, I had a lot to think about I resisted the temptation several times to rant and rave and shout The next day I enrolled our son in a professional driving school And they taught him to be an excellent driver, and I learned a few th ings too

This is the story of a driver's education And it really doesn't need much explanation It's more or less the product of a painful revelation The story of a driver's education (Education)