

## '73 Beetle

Tyler Hubbard

Well, I remember stallin' out  
In the driveway just learnin' how  
To work a clutch and ease out on the gas  
It wasn't much to talk about  
All dented up and broken down  
But I was still a wide-eyed boy  
Just proud of what I had

When I turned fourteen  
And Daddy told me  
That we could make it mine  
Me and him would make her shine

That good ol' '73 Volkswagen Beetle  
The one that me and my old man  
Always dreamed about  
There in that passenger seat  
I can always see him  
I roll the windows down and take the long way to the house  
'Cause there's no place that I'd rather be  
Than drivin' that '73 Volkswagen Beetle  
That Volkswagen Beetle, yeah

Yeah, a bunch of time and money spent  
And somehow, we just never did  
Finish that old hot rod up while we had the chance  
'Cause I moved out and life moved on  
Next thing I knew, my dad had gone  
Home to be with Jesus  
It was hard to understand

Just what the hours spent in that garage would mean to me  
Now every Sunday chance I get  
I ride around and sing in

That good ol' '73 Volkswagen Beetle  
The one that me and my old man  
Always dreamed about  
There in that passenger seat  
I can always see him  
I roll the windows down and take the long way to the house  
'Cause there's no place that I'd rather be  
Than drivin' that '73 Volkswagen Beetle  
That Volkswagen Beetle, yeah

Now I got myself a couple boys of my own  
I'll pass it down, we'll ride around  
The way we used to roll in

That good ol' '73 Volkswagen Beetle  
The one that me and my old man  
Always dreamed about  
There in that passenger seat  
I can always see him  
I roll the windows down and take the long way to the house  
'Cause there's no place that I'd rather be  
I'd rather be

Than drivin' that '73 Volkswagen Beetle  
That Volkswagen Beetle

Oh, we'll ride around  
In that Volkswagen Beetle