

'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