

Drive (For Daddy Gene) by Allan Jackson

[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G D
It was painted red, the stripe was white
C
It was eighteen feet from the bow to the stern light
G D
Second hand from a dealer in Atlanta
C
I rode up with daddy when he went there to get 'er
G D
Put on a shine put on a motor
C
Built out of love and made for the water
G D
Ran her for years 'till the transom got rotten
C C N.C.
A piece of my childhood that'll never be forgotten

[Chorus]

G D
It was just an old plywood boat
C
With a seventy-five Johnson with electric choke
G D
A young boy two hands on the wheel
C
I can't replace the way it made me feel
G D
And I would turn her sharp and I'd make it wide
C
And he'd say you can't beat the way an old wood boat rides
Em A
Just a little lake 'cross the Alabama line
C D G D C D
But I was king of the ocean when daddy let me drive

[Verse 2]

G D
Just an old half-ton short bed Ford
C
My uncle bought new in sixty-four
G D
Daddy got it right 'cause the engine was smokin'
C
A couple of burnt valves and he had it goin'
G D
He'd let me drive her and we'd haul off a load
C
Down a dirt strip where we'd dump trash off of Thigpen road
G D
I'd sit up in the seat and stretch my feet out to the pedals
C
Smilin' like a hero that just received his medal

[Chorus]

G D
It was just an old hand-me-down Ford
C
With a three speed on the column and a dent in the door
G D
A young boy two hands on the wheel
C
I can't replace the way it made me feel
G D
I would press that clutch and I'd keep it right
C
And he'd say a little slower son you're doin' just fine
Em A C
Just a dirt road with trash on each side but I was Mario Andretti
D G
When daddy let me drive

[Interlude]

(G) |D |C |D ||x2 D

[Bridge]

G D
I'm grown up now three daughters of my own
C
I let 'em drive my old jeep 'cross the pasture at our home
G D
Maybe one day they'll reach back in their file
C N.C. C N.C.
And pull out that old mem'ry and think of me and smile

[Chorus]

G D
And say it was just an old worn out jeep
C
Rusty old floor boards hot on my feet
G D
A young girl two hands on the wheel
C
I can't replace the way it made me feel
G D
And he'd say turn it left and steer it right
C
Straighten up girl now you're doin' just fine
Em A
Just a little valley by the river where we'd ride
C D G
But I was high on a mountain when daddy let me drive
D C D G D C D
daddy let me drive oh he let me drive
G D
She's just an old plywood boat
C G
With a seventy-five Johnson with electric choke