

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