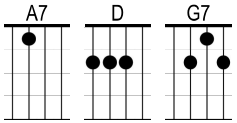
Hot Rod Lincoln

Commander Cody & His Lost Planet Airmen



My pappy said, "Son, you're gonna' drive me to drinkin'
If you don't stop drivin' that Hot Rod Lincoln"

D G7 A7 D

Have you D heard this story of the hot rod race when G7 Fords and Lincolns was settin' the pace
That A7 story is true, I'm here to say D I was drivin' that Model A |

It's got a D Lincoln motor and it's really souped up that G7 Model A body makes it look like a pup
It's got A7 eight cylinders, uses them all. It's got D overdrive, just won't stall |

With a D 4-barrel carb and a dual exhaust. With G7 4.11 gears you can really get lost
It's got A7 safety tubes, but I ain't scared. The D brakes are good, tires fair |

Pulled D out of San Pedro late one night the G7 moon and the stars was shinin' bright
We was A7 drivin' up Grapevine Hill. D Passin' cars like they was standin' still |

D G7 A7 D

D All of a sudden in a wink of an eye a G7 Cadillac sedan passed us by
I said, A7 "Boys, that's a mark for me." By D then the tail light was all you could see |

Now the D fellas was ribbin' me for bein' behind so I G7 thought I'd make the Lincoln unwind
Took my A7 foot off the gas and man alive I D shoved it on down into overdrive |

D Wound it up to a hundred-and-ten my G7 speedometer said that I hit top end
My A7 foot was glued like lead to the floor that's D all there is and there ain't no more |

Now the D boys all thought I'd lost my sense and G7 telephone poles looked like a picket fence
They A7 said, "Slow down! I see spots! The D lines on the road just look like dots" |

D Took a corner, sideswiped a truck. G7 Crossed my fingers just for luck
My A7 fenders was clickin' the guardrail posts. The D guy beside me was white as a ghost |

D G7 A7 D

D Smoke was comin' from out of the back when I G7 started to gain on that Cadillac
A7 Knew I could catch him, I thought I could pass. Don't you D know by then we'd be low on gas |

We had D flames comin' from out of the side. G7 Feel the tension, man, what a ride
I said, A7 "Look out, boys, I've got a license to fly" and that D Caddy pulled over and let us by |

Now D all of a sudden she started to knockin' and G7 down in the dips she started to rockin'
I A7 looked in my mirror, a red light was blinkin' the D cops was after my hot rod Lincoln | |

They D arrested me and they put me in jail and G7 they called my pappy to throw my bail
He A7 said, "Son, you're gonna' drive me to drinkin' if you ½D don't stop driving that D↓ hot, D↓ rod, D↓ Lincoln"

D G7 A7 D:DuDuDu D↓

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