

57 Chevrolet

Billie Jo Spears

(verse 1)

[G]Come and look at this old faded photograph
 [C]Honey tell me [D]what it brings to [G]mind.
 It's a picture of that '57 Chevrolet,
 I [C]wish that we could [D]ride it one more [G]time

(verse 2)

[G]Now I still get excited when I think about
 The [C]drive-in picture [D]shows you took me [G]to,
 I don't recall a lot about the movie stars,
 [C]Mostly that old [D]Chevrolet and [G]you.

(chorus)

[C]They don't make [D]cars like they [G]used to,
 [C]I wish we still [D]had it [G]today.
 The [C]love we first [D]tasted, the [G]good love we're still [C]living,
 We [G]owe it to that [C]old [D]'57 Chevro[G]let.

(verse 2)

[G]Remember when we used to park it in the rain,
 And [C]listen to the [D]country [G]radio.
 We'd hold on to each other while the singer sang.
 We'd [C]stay like that till [D]it was time to [G]go.

(verse 3)

Now it [G]makes me sad to think the good old days are gone
 Al[C]though our love is [D]still that strong [G]today,
 But the world would have a lot more lovers hanging
 If they [C]still made [D]'57 Chevro[G]lets.

(chorus) X2

[C]They don't make [D]cars like they used [G]to,
 [C]I wish we still [D]had it [G]today.
 The [C]love we first [D]tasted, the [G]good love we're still [C]living,
 We [G]owe it to that [C]old [D]'57 Chevro[G]let.

(repeat last line on last time round)