

donno what to say Here's what I got to say
bout my chevrolet
she was a fifty-seven
my little piece of heaven [Larry Prince]

Tazzie:
Ever since I was a young girl
Watching all the boys race by,
There was one thing I knew for sure
That I didn't want to sit by
I watned to be behind the wheel
Driving a lil red sports car

Gospelfolkman:
surfer boy with a vw bus
board on top a little bit of rust
moved real slow to the beach or bust
so slow it made me want to cuss
vw buss could do 66 if it was down a
steep hill with a strong back wind

ROcknROller:
my first car cost 600.00
it had a nice bass speaker in the back
a buick, not a Cadillac
But it could get 100 mph

Merischino: Little black rabbit, with the broken door,
It rained inside, drained out through the floor
When stuck in traffic, it spewed out some green
Got totaled in 3 months, can you hear me scream!

ANdriand:
My second car was a gift and a curse
I'd swear it was a vampire or worse
It would not die and took blood from all
Who put their hands down under her hood
I hated that car, yes I hated that car
So of course it was the one that lasted longest

even though I didn't wash it at all
the handles kept breaking so I climbed through
the back
the hoses fell off when I got there or back

any trash I had would fall through the floor
had three different sized tires because I was
poor

Dallendouglas:
50 Hillman Minx
Looked like Blue London Taxi Cab

Kent522:
I bought my first car from my grandpa
Bought with 200 bucks
Need a brake job and the carb needed work
If you clutched it just right it would start with a jerk
Clutched it wrong

Susieq:
"Woo-woo-woo my first car
She was a beauty, she was my star
Well the first time I drove her
My heart flutter away
My heart flutter away"

Old Crow:
My first car was blue on the right side.
The rest of the car lacked any pride.
But Daddy said, "Don't hurt the runnin' of
it none, Son. Don't hurt the runnin' of it none."

Merischino:
i drove a hot rod studebaker, shocks
ground around like a peppercorn shaker, but she
road real hot, steered real nice,
until that day we found the black ice

Cribb:
She was my first car, that 54 chevrolet.
We circled the drive-ins, it was the southern
way. Somehow and by chance, we happened to
meet. I'll never forget the first time we climbed over,
into that ol' cramped backseat

Rhoadsfreak:
Gotta love my car
No automatic for me..it's a stick

Easy to find my way home
Just follow the oil slick...

Merischino:

Cars of mine, they make me walk,
the gas goes out, to the station I walk,
engines cease, axles break,
I just don't know how much more I can take

Merischino:

I've got the convertible blues
Who would'a thunk, a red convertible stunk
Like the car I've got will do
She shines, she drives and corners on rails
But have I got just a few tales to tell
About my convertible blues.

there's the time, that one day, out in the snow
I was driving, I tell you, not a little bit slow,
But the black ice it got me, the school bus it stopped me
And the car, o my word, it made quite a show

Then there's the the time, a guy
stopped on a dime,
by hitting her right in the rear
then had the good gall, to say at the stall,
he'd hit me because of his cheer
at seeing a beauty like that ride up ahead
instead of his he should have bought instead
to the chum that he had on his right.

Peter Watson:

First car was a piece of junk
but could have lived in that big trunk
straight six and three on the tree
wasn't much but it belonged to me
lost a coat of paint every time I went past forty
but every trip seemed like a party