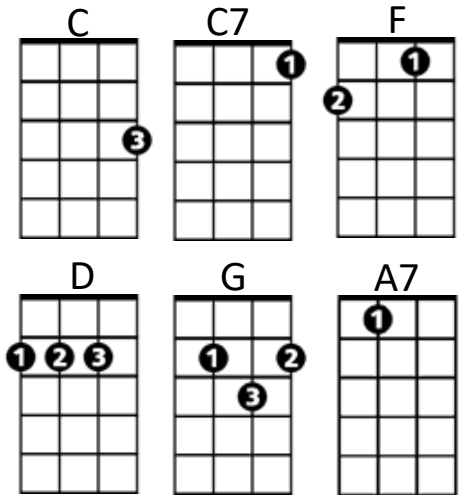


Key C

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
F C
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
D G
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
C C7
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
F D
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
C A7
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let



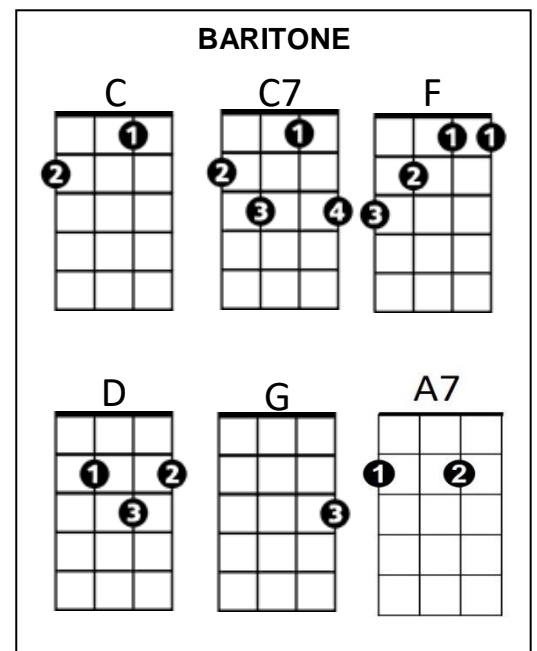
C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
F C
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
D G
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
C C7
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
F D
 Is easy money in the bank
C Am
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
D G C
 With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

C C7 F C
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
F C
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
D G
 With a toothpick in his mouth
C C7
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
F D
 But he got honeys all along the way
C Am
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
D G C
 In a '57 Chevro - let

CHORUS (2X)

C Am
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let



Key G**RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)****CHORUS**

G G7 C G
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
C G
You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
A D
Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
G G7
He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
C A
He got another one that just say, "Hey"
G E7
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
In a '57 Chevro-let

G G7 C G
Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
C G
He say that he learned to race a stock car
A D
By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
G G7
Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
C A
Is easy money in the bank
G Em
Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
A D G
With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

G G7 C G
Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
C G
He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
A D
With a toothpick in his mouth
G G7
He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
C A
But he got honeys all along the way
G Em
And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
A D G
In a '57 Chevro - let

CHORUS (2X)

G Em
But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
In a '57 Chevro-let

