

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: x02311  
 C7: x02310  
 F: 123432  
 D: xx0232  
 G: 320333  
 A7: x02020

**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

**BARITONE**

C: 023110  
 C7: 023100  
 F: 123432  
 D: xx0232  
 G: 320333  
 A7: x02020

**CHORUS (2X)**

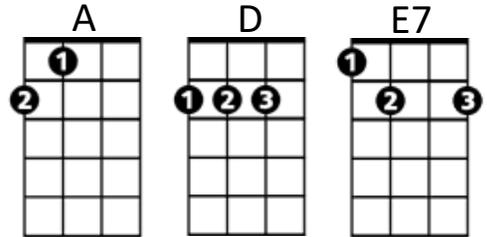
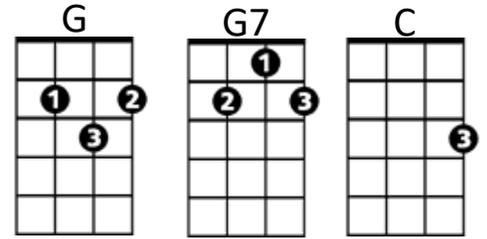
**C** **Am**  
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
**D G C**  
 In a '57 Chevro-let

Key G

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

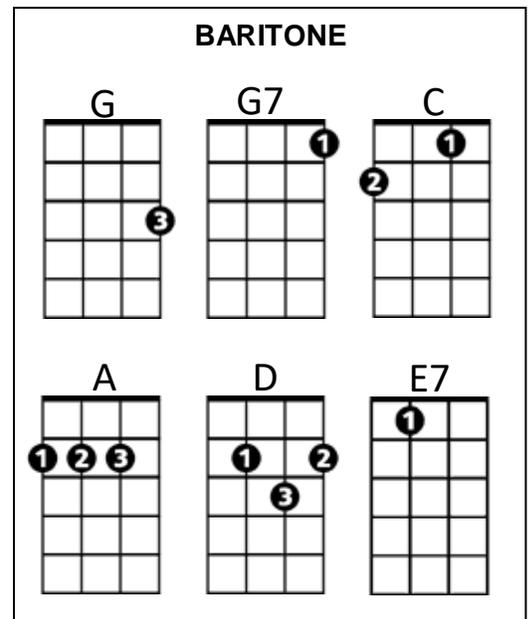
**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**C** **G**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**A** **D**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**G** **G7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**C** **A**  
 He got another one that 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