



A

Now this car needs a young man to own him,

D

One who will polish the chrome.

A

I will give you the rest of my lifetime,

Bm

E7

But don't let me die here alone.

A

Just jump me some juice to my battery,

D

Give that old starter a spin.

D<

A<

D<

Hear me whir, sputter, backfire to the carburetor

A

E7

A

and roar into life once again.

=====**CHORUS**

D

A

E7

A

'Cause I'm a tail-fin road locomotive, you can polish my chrome so clean.

D

A

F#m

We can fly off into the sunset together

Bm

E7

A

A rusty old American dream.

=====

A

Still running!

Bm

E7

A

E7 - A

A rusty old American dream.