**Rapid Roy (Jim Croce) (C)**

**CHORUS**

 **C C7 F C**

F

C7

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”

A7

D

G

 **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)**

**BARITONE**

 **C C7 F C**

Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about

C

C7

F

 **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**

G

D

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

**Rapid Roy (Jim Croce) (G)**

**CHORUS**

G

 **G G7 C G**

G7

C

Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe

 **C G**

You kn ow 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**

E7

A

D

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**

**BARITONE**

With a 500 gallon tank

G7

C

G

**(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**

E7

D

A

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