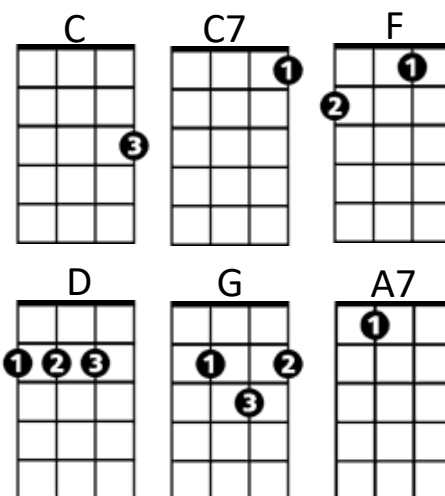


# Rapid Roy (Jim Croce) (C)

## CHORUS

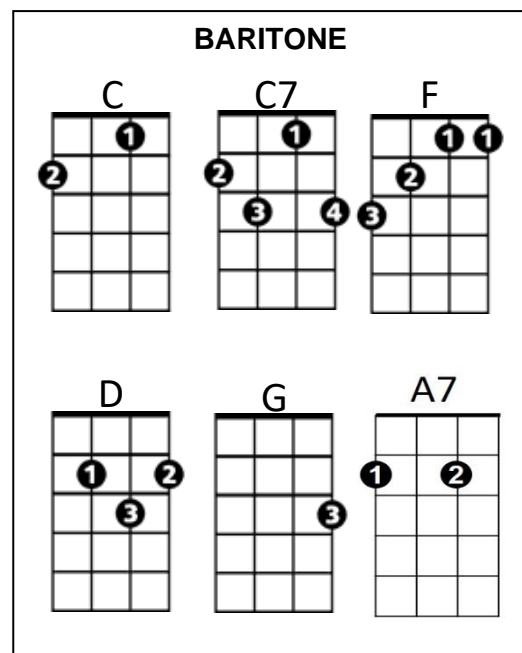
**C C7 F C**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**F C**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**D G**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**C C7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**F D**  
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"  
**C A7**  
 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



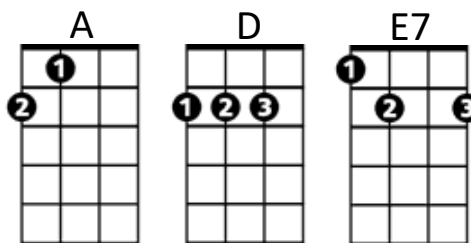
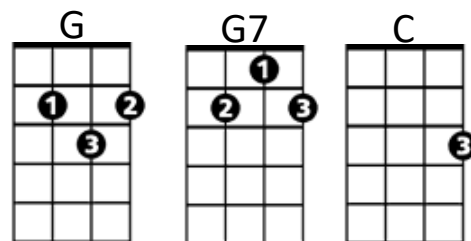
## CHORUS (2X)

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

# Rapid Roy (Jim Croce) (G)

## CHORUS

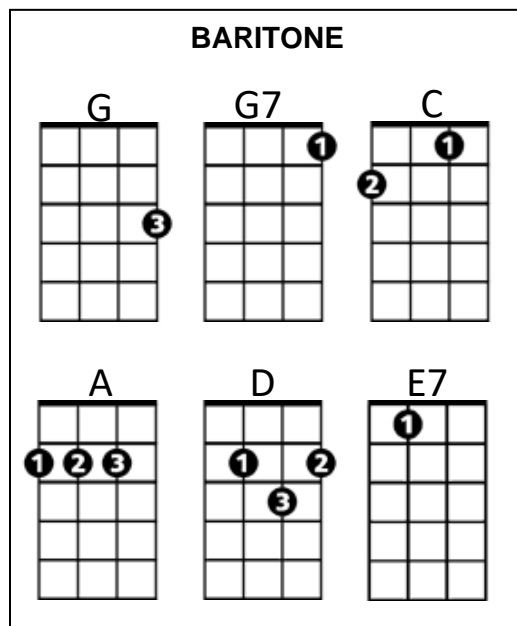
**G G7 C G**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**C G**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**A D**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**G G7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**C A**  
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"  
**G E7**  
 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