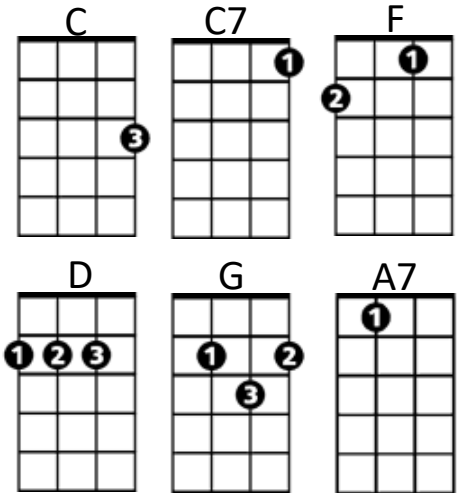


Key C

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

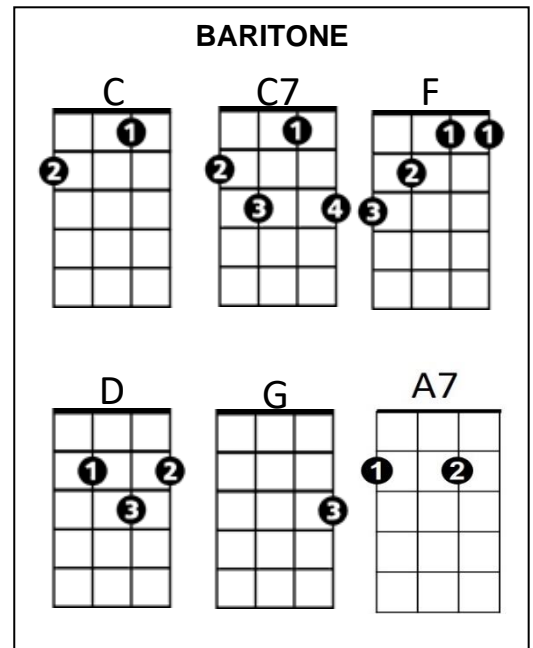
C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
 F C
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
 D G
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
 C C7
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
 F D
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
 C A7
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt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

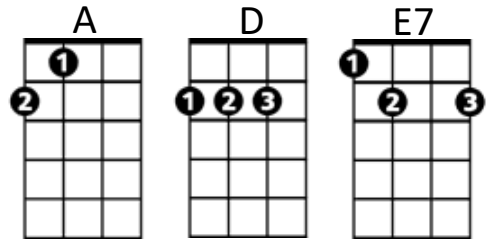
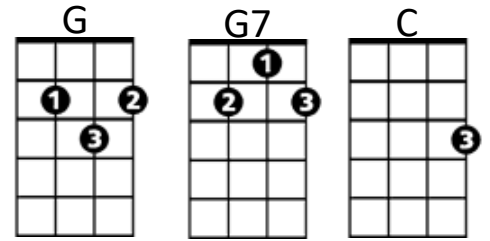
C Am
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let

Key G

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

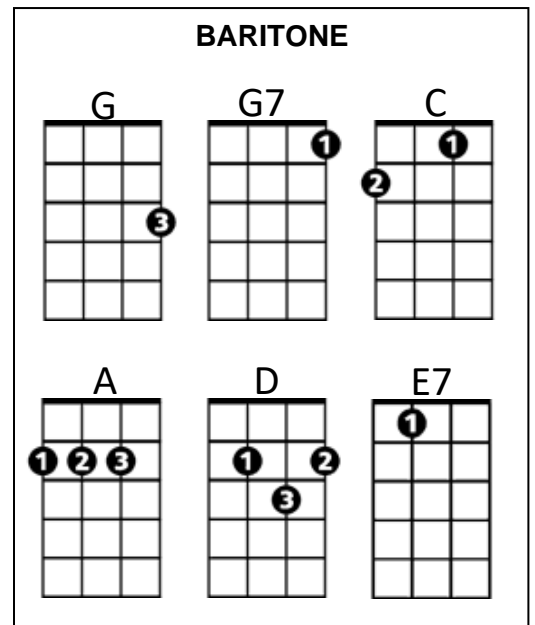
G **G7** **C** **G**
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
C **G**
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
A **D**
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
G **G7**
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
C **A**
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
G **E7**
 But every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