Riding With Private Malone David BallØverst på formularen

**Capo 2: nd Fret**

D
I was just out of the service thumbing through the classifieds
 G
When an ad that said old Chevy somehow caught my eye
D
The Lady didn't know the year or even if it ran
 G A D
But I had that thousand dollars in my hand

It was way back in the corner of this old ramshackle barn
 G
With thirty years of dust and dirt on that green army tarp
 A G
And when I pulled the cover off it took away my breath
 A D
What she called a Chevy was a '66 Corvette

 Bm G
And I felt a little guilty as I counted out the bills
 A
But what a thrill I got when I sat behind the wheel
D
I opened up the glove box and that’s when I found the note
 G A D
The date was 1966 and this is what he wrote

 Bm A G A
**He said my name is** Private Andrew Malone
 Bm A G A
And if you’re reading this then I didn't make it home
 Bm A G A
But for every dream that’s shattered another one comes true
 G A
This car was once a dream of mine now it belongs to you
 Bm A G A
And though you may take her and make her your own
 G A D
**You'll always be** rid-ing with Private Malone

Hertil er rettet...........................

Well it didn’t take me long at all I had her running good
 G
I loved to hear those horses thunder underneath her hood
 D
I had her shining like a diamond and I’d put the ragtop down
 G A7 D
All the pretty girls would stop and stare as I drove her through town

 Bm A7
The buttons on the radio didn’t seem to work quite right
 D G A7
But it picked up that oldies show especially late at night
 D
I'd get the feelings sometimes if I’d turn real quick I’d see
 G A7 D
A soldier riding shotgun in the seat right next to me

 Bm A7 G A7
**It was a young man named** Private Andrew Malone
 Bm A7 G A
And if you’re reading this then I didn't make it home
 Bm A7 G A7

But for every dream that’s shattered another one comes true
 G A7
This car was once a dream of mine now it belongs to you
 Bm A7 G A7
And though you may take her and make her your own
 G A7 D
**And I was proud to be** rid-ing with Private Malone

G A7
One night it was raining hard and I took the curve to fast
D G A7
I still don’t remember much about that fiery crash
D
Someone said they thought they saw a soldier pull me out
 G A7 D
They didn’t get his name but I know without a doubt

 Bm A7 G A7
**It was a young man named** Private Andrew Malone
 Bm A7 G A7
And if you’re reading this then I didn't make it home
 Bm A7 G A7
But for every dream that’s shattered another one comes true
 G A7
This car was once a dream of mine now it belongs to you
 Bm A7 G A7
And though you may take her and make her your own
 G A7 D
**That night I was** rid-ing with Private Malone

 A7 D
That night I was rid-ing with Private Malone