

# Riding With Private Malone

David Ball

I was just out of the service  
Thumbin' through the classifieds  
When an ad that said "Old Chevy"  
Somehow caught my eye  
The lady didn't know the year  
Or even if it ran  
But I had that thousand dollars in my hand  
It was way back in the corner of this old ramshackle barn  
With thirty years of dust and dirt on that green army tarp  
And when I pulled the cover off  
It took away my breath  
What she called a Chevy  
Was a sixty-six Corvette  
And I felt a little guilty as I counted out the bills  
But what a thrill I got  
When I sat behind the wheel  
I opened up the glovebox  
And that's when I found the note  
The date was 1966 and this is what he wrote  
He said "my name is Private Andrew Malone  
And if you're readin' this, then I didn't make it home  
But for every dream that's shattered  
Another one comes true  
This car was once a dream of mine  
Now it belongs to you  
Though you may take her and make her your own  
You'll always be riding with Private Malone" Well it didn't take me long at all  
I had her runnin' good  
I loved to hear those horses thunder underneath her hood  
I had her shinin' like a diamond and I put the rag top down  
All the pretty girls would stop and stare as I drove her through town  
The buttons on the radio didn't seem to work quite right  
But it picked up that Oldie's Show  
Especially late at night  
sometimes I get the feelin' if I turned real quick I'd see  
A soldier ridin' shotgun  
In the seat right next to me  
He was a young man named Private Andrew Malone  
Who fought for his country and never made it home  
But for every dream that's shattered  
Another one comes true  
This car was once a dream of his back when it was new

He told me to take her and make her my own  
And I was proud to be riding with Private Malone  
One night it was rainin' hard  
I took the curve too fast  
There's not much I remember about that fiery crash  
But someone said they thought they saw a soldier pull me out  
They didn't get his name  
But I know without a doubt  
It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone  
Who fought for his country and never made it home  
But for every dream that's shattered  
Another one comes true  
This car was once a dream of his back when it was new  
And I know I wouldn't be here if he hadn't tagged along  
Oh thank God I was riding with Private Malone

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>