

Riding With Private Malone (G)

[Verse 1]

G
I was just out of the service thumbin' through the classifieds

C
When an ad that said old Chevy somehow caught my eye

G
The Lady didn't know the year or even if it ran

C D G
but I had that thousand dollars in my hand.

G
It was way back in the corner of this old ramshackle barn

C
With thirty years of dust and dirt on that green army tarp

D C
and when I pulled the cover off, It took away my breath

D
what she called a Chevy was a '66 Corvette.

C D
And I felt a little guilty as I counted out the bills

G C D
but what a thrill I got, when I sat behind the wheel.

G
I opened up the glove box and that's when I found the note

C D G
The date was 1966 this is what he wrote:

[Chorus]

G D C D
He said my name is Private Andrew Malone

G D C D
and if you're reading this then I didn't make it home

G D C D
But for every dream that's shattered, another one comes true

C D
this car was once a dream of mine, now it belongs to you

G D C D
and though you may take her and make her your own

G D C D G
You'll always be rid-ing with Private Malone.

[Verse 2]

G
Well it didn't take me long, I had her running good
C
I loved to hear those horses thunder underneath her hood.
G
I had her shining like a diamond and I'd put the ragtop down
C D G
All the pretty girls would stop and stare as I drove her through town
G
The buttons on the radio didn't seem to work quite right,
C
But it picked up that oldies show, especially late at night
D C
Sometimes I thought that if I'd turn real quick I'd see,
D
A soldier riding shotgun, in the seat right next to me.

[Chorus]

G D D C D ?
It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone
G D C D
Who fought for his country and never made it home
G D C D
But for every dream that's shattered, another one comes true
C D
this car was once a dream of his, back when it was new
G D C D
and he told me to take her and make her my own
G D C D G
And I was proud to be riding with Private Malone

[Verse 3]

C D
One night it was rainin' hard and I took the curve too fast
G C D
I still don't remember much about that fiery crash
G
Someone said they thought they saw a soldier pull me out
C D G
they didn't get his name, but I know without a doubt...

[Chorus]

G D D C D ?
It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone
G D C D
Who fought for his country and never made it home
G D C D
But for every dream that's shattered, another one comes true
C D
This car was once a dream of his, back when it was new
G D C D
And I know I wouldn't be here if he hadn't tagged along
G D C D G
Oh, thank God, I was riding with Private Malone
D G
Private Malone