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