

[Intro]  
G C G C

[Verse 1: Billy Ray Cyrus]

Stole my first whiskey kiss on the back of one  
Heard my first country song through the dash of one  
Made millions of memories between those two doors  
Yeah, I come from a long line of Chevys and Fords

[Verse 2: Johnny McGuire]

Lots of beer cans and dolls have rode in the back  
And Mom always wanted a Cadillac  
But that was a few dollars more than we could afford  
So I come from a long line of Chevys and Fords

[Chorus: Both]

They were red white and rusty, all dented up and dusty  
They were sitting in that church parking lot every Sunday  
Out in front of the bars or parked under the stars  
With a girl in your arms who don't want nothing more  
Than a guy from a long line of Chevys and Fords

[Verse 3: Billy Ray Cyrus]

After the Friday night lights were done  
We'd pick up our girls and go ride in one  
We'd circle them up in a field of cut corn  
'Cause we come from a long line of Chevys and Fords

[Chorus: Both]

They were red white and rusty, all dented up and dusty  
They were sitting in that church parking lot every Sunday  
Out in front of the bars or parked under the stars  
With a girl in your arms who don't want nothing more  
Than a guy from a long line of Chevys and Fords

[Interlude]

C G D G

[Verse 4: Billy Ray Cyrus & Johnny McGuire]

When they <sup>G</sup>broke down we'd cuss 'em and <sup>C</sup>kick 'em some  
Then we'd <sup>G</sup>haul 'em back home and we'd <sup>D</sup>fix 'em up  
Drive to <sup>G</sup>town and grab another <sup>C</sup>six pack from the store  
Yeah, I come from a long line of

[Chorus: Both]

They were <sup>C</sup>red white and <sup>G</sup>rusty, all dented up and dusty  
They were <sup>D</sup>sitting in that church <sup>G</sup>parking lot every Sunday  
Out in <sup>C</sup>front of the bars or <sup>G</sup>parked under the stars  
With a <sup>G</sup>girl in your arms who don't <sup>D</sup>want nothing more  
Than a <sup>G</sup>guy from a long line of <sup>D</sup>Chevys and <sup>G</sup>Fords

[Post-Chorus: Johnny McGuire & (Billy Ray Cyrus)]

And on the <sup>G</sup>day that I get <sup>C</sup>called back home to the Lord  
I bet there's a long line of <sup>G</sup>Chevys and <sup>D</sup>Fords

G C G D

G C G D  
(That's right)

G C G D  
(Chevy's and Fords in)

G C G D  
(Thank you Lord, for my Chevy and Ford)