Riding With Private Malone-David Ball
Author: Wood Newton and Thom Shepherd

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C
I was just out of the service thumbing through the classifieds
        F
When an ad that said old Chevy somehow caught my eye
C
The Lady didn't know the year or even if it ran
      F                  G7            C
But I had that thousand dollars in my hand


It was way back in the corner of this old ramshackle barn
     F
With thirty years of dust and dirt on that green army tarp
    G7                            F
And when I pulled the cover off it took away my breath
                                 G7    C
What she called a Chevy was a '66 Corvette

       Dm                          G7
And I felt a little guilty as I counted out the bills
    C                             F              G7
But what a thrill I got when I sat behind the wheel
C
I opened up the glove box and that's when I found the note
    F                  G7              C
The date was 1966 and this is what he wrote

           Am      G7      F      G7
He said my name is Private Andrew Malone
       Am              G7          F              G7
And if you're reading this then I didn't make it home
        Em                   Am        Dm                  G7
But for every dream that's shattered another one comes true
     Dm                            G7
This car was once a dream of mine now it belongs to you
    Am             G7           F              Em
And though you may take her and make her your own
Dm               G7                    C
You'll always be rid-ing with Private Malone


Well it didn't take me long at all I had her running good
  F
I loved to hear those horses thunder underneath her hood
  C
I had her shining like a diamond and I'd put the ragtop down
    F                                              G7                C
All the pretty girls would stop and stare as I drove her through town

    Am                             G7
The buttons on the radio didn't seem to work quite right
       C                            F                  G7
But it picked up that oldies show especially late at night
    C
I'd get the feelings sometimes if I'd turn real quick I'd see
  F                                G7                  C
A soldier riding shotgun in the seat right next to me

         Am              G7      F      G7
It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone
    Am             G7           F             G7
Who fought for his country and never made it home
        Em                  Am        Dm                G7
But for every dream that's shattered another one comes true
     Dm                            G7
This car was once a dream of his back when it was new
    Am            G7           F           G7
And he told me to take her and make her my own
Dm                      G7                  C
And I was proud to be rid-ing with Private Malone

F                                    G7
One night it was raining hard and I took the curve to fast
C                             F                G7
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I still don't remember much about that fiery crash
C
Someone said they thought they saw a soldier pull me out
     F                      G7               C
They didn't get his name but I know without a doubt

          Am              G7      F      G7
It was a young man named Private Andrew Malone
    C              G7          F             G7
Who fought for his country and never made it home
        C                  G7        F                 G7
But for every dream that's shattered another one comes true
     F                           G7
This car was once a dream of his back when it was new
      C                 G7            F             G7
And I know I wouldn't be here if he hadn't tagged along
C                 G7                    C
That night I was rid-ing with Private Malone

                  G7                    C
That night I was rid-ing with Private Malone
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