

Tailgater

Ward Ricker

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F

Oh, I Well, I was driv-ing down the road-way pressed my brake and slowed right down so fi - nal - ly I stopped right in the mind-ing my own biz, that I would be safe. mid - dle of the road.

3 Bb C F
when right up be-hind me a big old car did whiz. He got right up on my back bum-per
What could I do if my cau-tion his nerves did chafe? He pulled up clos-er 'til I swear my
I looked back, and I swear that his face with red glow'd. I waved so sweet-ly and gave a nice

6 Bb C Bb C Bb F
with an ug-ly scowl, got so close that I could clear-ly see his face so foul. Tail - gat-er,
bum-per he did kiss. I crept oh so slow-ly while with an-ger he did hiss.
smile to my new friend. It could be that then a cer-tain fin-ger did ex-tend.

10 Bb F Bb F C Bb F
what do you know? The clos-er that you get, the slow-er that I go. Tail - gat-er,

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B \flat F B \flat F C F

can you not see? The more you tail - gate me, the lat - er you'll be!