

# Start the Car

[organ & piano]

**Am**

Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the pace.  
Just want to grab you baby, and get out of this race.  
I got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtown.  
And walkin' slow and talkin' low, I'm tired of going'  
down.

**Am**

Well started out for paradise, ain't no promised land.  
This ain't no kinda livin' for an honest workin' man.  
There's people dyin' on the streets, they never make the  
news.  
My love is livin' up on the hill, singin' the white boy blues.

Start the car, we gotta move.  
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove.  
The city's rich, we're dirt poor.  
Somewhere's waitin', there's somethin' more.  
Start the car.

**Am**

**F**

Start the car, we gotta move

**Dm**

**E**

This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove

**Am**

**F**

It's been a long, hard road

**Dm**

**E**

Come on baby, dive it home

**Am**

Start the car

**Dm F G B ♭**

[notes] DCDCAC DCDCAC DCDCAC FFGA

**Am**

Well goin' out with dignity, goin' out with style.

We'll lay down that hammer baby and make our own road, across the miles.

Cause I can't take this town, one more day baby...

yeah!!

**Am**

**F**

Start the car, we gotta move.

**Dm**

**E**

