

FRONT SEAT, BACK SEAT

(Tom Coomes-Chuck Girard)

A **D** **A** **E7**
I was a 'runnin' from my Master, and I tried out every new thing I could find
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
But my life turned into one disaster, without the Lord I almost blew my mind

Chorus

A **D** **A** **E7**
I was sittin' in the front seat, tryin' really hard to be the driver
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Thinkin' I was makin' real good time, but always windin' up the late arriver
D **A** **E7** **A**
But now I been tryin' out the back seat, and I find it is a very great relief
D **A** **E7** **D** **A**
Now I'm ridin' in the back seat, and I'm leavin' all the drivin' to the Chief

INSTR

A **D** **A** **E7**
I went barrelin' out full speed ahead, I went a 'runnin' every stop sign that I'd see
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Thinkin' I'd give the Lord a shortcut, but I found out He don't need no help from me

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