

# One Piece At A Time

Words & Music:  
Wayne Kemp  
As recorded by Johnny Cash

F Bb  
Well, I left Kentucky back in '49 & went to Detroit workin' on a 'sembly line.  
C F  
The first year they had me puttin' wheels on Cadillacs.  
F Bb  
Every day I'd watch them beauties roll by & sometimes I'd hang my head and cry.  
C F  
'Cause I always wanted me one that was long and black.

One day I devised myself a plan that should be the envy of most any man:  
I'd sneak it out of there in a lunchbox in my hand.  
Now, gettin' caught meant gettin' fired.  
But, I figured I'd have it all by the time I retired,  
I'd have me a car worth at least a hundred grand.

CHORUS:

F Bb  
I'd get it one piece at a time & it wouldn't cost me a dime.  
C F  
You'll know it's me when I come through your town.  
F Bb  
I'm gonna ride around in style, I'm gonna drive ever'body wild.  
C F  
'Cause I'll have the only one there is around.

So, the very next day when I punched in  
With my big lunchbox and with help from my friends.  
I left that day with a lunch box full of gears.  
Now, I never considered myself a thief,  
But, GM wouldn't miss just one little piece.  
Especially if I strung it out over several years.

The first day I got me a fuel pump.  
And the next day I got me an engine and a trunk.  
Then I got me a transmission and all of the chrome.  
The little things I could get in my big lunchbox.  
Like nuts, an' bolts, and all four shocks.  
But the big stuff we snuck out in my buddy's mobile home.

