

Shade tree mechanic and a waitress meet  
Over a cup of coffee and a bite to eat  
Mister and Misses Steele they become in May  
Not long before a little girl is on the way  
Born in the backseat of an automobile  
Her daddy had to name her Chrome Molly Steele

Molly took to racing at the age of five  
Bicycles and roller skates 'til she could drive  
All the neighbor boys she would leave in the dust  
All their dreams of victory she loved to bust  
She's the fastest girl to ever turn a wheel  
No one could ever catch her Chrome Molly Steele

**[CHORUS]**

Chrome Molly Steele, Chrome Molly Steele, She's the fastest woman in our town  
Chrome Molly Steele, Chrome Molly Steele, Race her and she'll shoot you down  
Chrome Molly Steele, Chrome Molly Steele, The apple of her daddy's eye  
All the other guys just want to win the race, I just want to be her guy

**[CHORUS]**

Red hair flowing out like flames from the pipes  
Hanging from the mirror a pair of fuzzy dice  
She's just about to shame another hot rod punk  
She's got all that good stuff in her trunk  
Warrior princess babe in an automobile  
That red head passed the red line Chrome Molly Steele

**[CHORUS]**

All the other guys just want to win the race, I just want to be her guy