



CHIC 2072
“455 Rocket”

Kathy Mattea - 1997
(Key of C)

Called By: Kristy Williams
Louisville, KY

Opener

Circle Left

Mr. Smith had an Oldsmobile, baby blue with wire wheels

Men Star right and roll it one time around you go... **Allemande Left** and you **Weave** that ring
He said she leaked when it would rain, and sounded like an aeroplane
But I knew she was a jewel in disguise.

Figure:

Heads **Promenade** take it halfway around
Walk in and **Square Thru** four hands now
All the way, **Right and Thru** you go
Pass Thru, Trade By
Touch a Quarter, Scoot Back and go
Swing your corner **Promenade** on home
Just a quarter mile and I'll smoke you
Good.

Middle Break

Circle Left

She had a 455 Rocket, biggest block alive

Men Star right and roll it one time around you go... **Allemande Left** and you **Weave** that ring
She was made for the straightaways, she grew up hatin' Chevrolets
She's a rocket, she was made to burn.

Closer

Circle Left

I had a 455 Rocket, the very kind you drive

Men Star right and roll it one time around you go... **Allemande Left** and you **Weave** that ring
She was made for the straightaways, she grew up hatin' Chevrolets
She's a rocket, she was made to burn.

Tag

Lord, she's a rocket, she was made to burn.

Music recorded at Jimmy Mac Productions, Ventura CA
Jim MacDonald – Musician/Engineer

Music arrangement – Shauna Kaaria/Jim MacDonald
Dobro – Matt Workman

Harmonica – Mike Schrimpf

Background vocals – Emily and Matt Workman

Producer – Shauna Kaaria

www.chicrecordings.com

<https://www.facebook.com/ChicRecordings>

Alternate Figure 2:

Sides Face Grand Square

Whose junkpile piece of Che-velle is this?
You boys come here to race or just kiss?
Mmmmm...Don't you wanna know what I got underneath my
hood?

Sides square through it's four hands round

Swing the corner **promenade** on down

In just a quarter mile, and I'll smoke you
Good.

Alternate Figure 4:

Heads Face Grand Square

I'm telling you and I ain't ashamed
I cried when that wrecker came
As we skid I thought I heard the angels
Sing (Sounded like the Beach Boys)

Heads square through take it four hands now

Swing the corner **Promenade** some how

Even the cop asked me, "Man, what'd you have in that
thing?"