



**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](http://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?"