

## Car Phone

Roger McGuinn

Mistress said "I love you Chris"  
Can't stand to see you kill yourself like this  
He's talking on the car phone  
From the driveway of his own home

Chris is running from the FBI  
He's been indicted as a foreign spy  
He tells her on his car phone  
He thinks they're both alone

Talking, talking  
Talking, talking, talking on the car phone

I stole a million fake Nintendo chips  
But never let it cross your lips  
That I told you on the car phone  
Or they'll write it on my gravestone

I'm gonna help you get that acting job  
Got you a lawyer from the mob  
He tells her on his car phone  
Sends a shiver up her backbone

[Chorus]

And if there's anyone in space  
What they'll learn about the human race  
Will be from listening to us  
Talking on the car phone

Hitman dials a secret code  
Receiver in the trunk explodes  
As he calls him on his car phone

Orange flames across the center line  
You can see it on the news at nine  
He really got his mind blown

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