Who Would Love This Car But Me

Brian Setzer

It's got a leaky carburetor A rusted out floor Four broken windows Bullet holes in the door Torn up old seats And the lock don't fit the key Now baby who would really love this car but me?

Got the original paint Joe put reflectors on the door It's got a mexican blanket interior It's missin' all the chrome It must be plain to see Baby who would really love this car but me?

Man i picked a lemon A lemon from the tree That grows in every junkyard From here to tennessee I know it's gonna start I just can't find the key So why the hell is everybody starin' at me?

It's just a '55 caddy The brakes are no good It won't leave you stranded In a bad neighborhood The lights don't even work It must be plain to see Baby who would really love this car but me

Well man i picked a lemon A lemon from the tree That grows in every junkyard From here to tennessee I know it's gonna start I just can't find the key So why the hell is everybody starin' at me?

It's just a '55 caddy The brakes are no good It won't leave you stranded In a bad neighborhood The lights don't even work It must be plain to see Baby who would really love this car but me?

Oh man i picked a lemon Hey, why don't you paint it yellow?