

Singing In My Car

BWO

I'm cruising through the city
Then I park at the club
I can see something pretty
While I turn up the dub
I want to get her attention
So I'm blowing my horn
She's the best intervention
From the day I was born

While I'm stuck in the traffic
While I'm waiting for green
We can do something graphic
On my windscreen

Got a motor to start
Got the key to my heart
Cause I just want to hear you
Got a motor to start
Got the key to my heart
Cause I just want to hear you
Car car car car car car car
Car car car car car car car

I'm changing to a zoot suit
While you sip my champagne
Then we take the express route
To your private domain
You can leave on a jetplane
You can take outer space
I still thrust like a freight train
And my car is the place

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