

A.A. Man

Caravan

Hey hey, A.A. man!
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Hey hey, A.A. man!

Out on the motorway, clocking up the miles
My coupé's running roughly, steaming over
Got thirty miles to go to the next services
I ain't a-gonna make it, S.O.S's

You won't believe the state my engine's in
I'm leaking oil and reckon I won't make it up the hill
I should have checked my fan belt too
There's a burning smell, flippin' hell I'm pulling over to the side

Hey hey, A.A. man!
Hey hey, A.A. man!
Hey hey, A.A. man! - get to me as fast as you can

It's now, well past four and pissing down with rain
Where's my member's handbook Patricia darling!
The wheels are well locked up, I'm going for the phone
They ain't had the very man to fix it

Operator put me through to breakdown
I'm down the road in my little red Marina in the rain
Connect me through to Information
I'm pumped right out and I've fifteen miles to walk home in the wet

Hey hey, A.A. man! - get to me as fast as you can
Hey hey, A.A. man! - if you cop the jerrycan

Operator, put me through to breakdown
I'm down the road, in my little red Marina in the rain
Connect me to Auto Information
I've conked right out and I've fifteen miles to walk home in the wet

Hey hey, A.A. man! - get to me as fast as you can
Hey hey, A.A. man! - if you cop the jerrycan

Hey hey, A.A. man!...