

Four Wheeling

Elastica

You could call me a car lover
'Cause I love it in a motor
And the way it feels
To rob a man on four wheels

I hardly know you
But I think I'm going to
Let's go Siesta
In your Ford Fiesta

Here we go again
I'm riding in your car
Let me count to ten
'Cause it's gone way too far

Up my street to nowhere
You know what detours are
Here we go again
And it's gone way too far

If you wanna win me over
You should get yourself a Rover
Every shining bonnet
Makes me think of my back on it

If you wanna see me veering
You should get yourself four-wheeling
Even in a Honda
You look like Peter Fonda

Here we go again
I'm riding in your car
Let me count to ten
'Cause it's gone way too far

Up my street to nowhere
You know what detours are
Here we go again
And it's gone way too far