Maybellene

Foghat

Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You done started back doing the things you used to do

As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Maybellene in a Coup de Ville
Cadillac rollin' on the open road
Nothin' outrun my V8 Ford
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95
Bumper to bumper, rollin' side by side

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Whoa, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You done started back doing the things you used to do

Cadillac pulled up ahead of the Ford
Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more
Done got cloudy and it started to rain
I tooted my horn 'til I passed the lane
Rainwater blowin' all under my hood
I knew that I was doin' my motor good

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Whoa, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You done started back doin' the things you used to do

The motor cooled down, the heat went down
And that's when I heard the highway sound
Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead
Hundred and ten, a half a mile ahead
Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' in steel
And I called Maybellene at the top of the hill

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Whoa, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You done start back doing the things you used to do

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