

# The Repo Man

Glen Campbell

Yeah! Well, he's the sleekest Mr. Clean that you've even seen  
And you can bet that he's a smooth operator  
He has a black on black, and black naugahyde front and back  
Cadillac Eldor-ader  
He'll flash a gold-toothed grin at the Do-Drop-Inn  
As he tosses his tin to the waiter  
But when we next see our hero  
He's sneakin' off the dance floor  
Slippin' out the back door, whisperin'"Gotta go, I'll see ya la  
ter" Well then he races to his Eldor-  
ader, stomps the accelerator  
Shoves his alligators in the carberator  
Wavin' "Bye-bye y'all, I gotta go" Here come the repo man  
Here come the repo ma-han  
The repossession ma-han  
You better run, better run, better run 'Cause here come the repo  
man  
And he's a-lookin' straight at you  
And you know he's gonna catch you  
If he can - if he can - owwww  
Well, you can see him every night under neon lights  
Dressed just right to fit the situation  
You'd never know he's from the farm  
With that chick on his arm  
Ain't nothin' but atomic combination  
A-wearin' skintight suits and outasite boots  
Lawd, he blows a lotta loot for decoration  
Ah but looks can deceive 'cause when the Man tugs his sleeve  
He says "y'all, I gotta leave" "It seems I got a previous obliga  
tion" Well then he races to his Eldor-  
ader, stomps the accelerator  
Shoves his aligators in the carberator  
Wavin' "Bye bye y'all I gotta go" Here come the repo man  
Here come the repo ma-han  
Ah, here come the repossession ma-han  
You better run, better run, ah come 'Cause here come the repo ma  
n  
I-I said, you better run, better run, come 'Cause here come the  
repo man