

Maybellene

Johnny Paycheck

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

As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw maybellene in a coup de ville.
A cadillac a-rollin' on the open road,
Nothin' will outrun my v8 ford.
The cadillac doin' 'bout ninety-five,
She's bumper to bumper rollin' side by side.

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Pink in the mirror on top of the hill,
It's just like swallowin' up a medicine pill.
First thing I saw that cadillac grille
Doin' a hundred and ten gallopin' over that hill.
Offhill curve, a downhill stretch,
Me and that cadillac neck by neck.

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The cadillac pulled up ahead of the ford,
The ford got hot and wouldn't do no more.
It then got clody and it started to rain,
I tooted my horn for a passin' lead
The rain water blowin' all under my hood,
I knew that was doin' my motor good.

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The motor cooled down, the heat went down
And that's when I heard that highway sound.
The cadillac a-sittin' like a ton of lead
A hundred and ten a half a mile ahead.
The cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still
And I caught maybellene at the top of the hill.

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