

Black Lincoln Continental

Nick Lowe

Shake that cocktail and follow the road
The doors are locked and the windows are closed
There's only one way to the American dream
They're awaiting your arrival in a big limousine

In the back of a, black... in the back of a, black... in the back of a, black...
Lincoln continental, Lincoln continental, Lincoln continental
Black black, Lincoln continental, black black, Lincoln continental
Black black, Lincoln continental...

They take you to dinner and you eat off the plate
And you don't taste the poison until it's too late
And seven years later something is funny
Is it the black upholstery or the dirty money?

In the back of a, black... in the back of a, black... in the back of a, black...
Lincoln continental, Lincoln continental, Lincoln continental
Black black, Lincoln continental, black black, Lincoln continental
Black black, Lincoln continental...

The rugs all fake made of Persian jute
And the chauffeur got the job by actin' cute
Hes watching the speedometer and counting your money
And the big white lines make your heart beat funny