

Little Old Car

Peggy Lee

A little old car came chugging down the trail
A train came flying with the morning mail
They met at the crossing with an awful smack
A little man crawled out and they had to hold him back
He shook his fists and he wanted to fight
When the people said "Why it's broad daylight"
He stuck to his guns, his jaw was set
Why that train ain't due for ten minutes yet