## I'm In Love With My Car

The machine of a dream Such a clean machine With the pistons a pumpin' And the hub caps all gleam

When I'm holdin' your wheel All I hear is your gear When my hand's on your grease gun Oh it's like a disease son

I'm in love with my car Gotta feel for my automobile Get a grip on my boy racer rollbar Such a thrill when your radials squeal

Told my girl I'll have to forget her Rather buy me a new carburetor So she made tracks sayin' This is the end now Cars don't talk back They're just four wheeled friends now

When I'm holdin your wheel All I hear is your gear When I'm cruisin' in overdrive Don't have to listen to no run of the mill talk jive

I'm in love with my car Gotta feel for my automobile I'm in love with my car String back gloves in my automolove Queen