

Oh, I've got a little car and she might go far
She's the mistress of my heart now
She's a '65 with an overdrive
And I fixed her in every part now

Two in the front and two in the back
A hundred and ten on the old hog's back

My MGB-GT, she's a runner now
MGB-GT
Oh, my MGB-GT, she's a runner now

Oh, I welded the sills and the old floor pan
Cut the rust with the torch and the hacksaw
Took the restyles off, put the spoke wheels on
Got a brand new Salisbury axle

When I come to town the girls all smile
They say, "Here's the man with the retro style"

My MGB-GT, she's a runner now
MGB-GT
Oh, my MGB-GT, she's a runner now

Lockheed discs and twin SU's
Original chrome on the grill now
She looks like a dream in her racing green
Competition's standing still now

I sprayed up her body, I strengthened the frame
I stripped her right down and I built her up again

Now an Alpine's fine if you've got the time
And a Healey'll set you back some
And a TR4 costs a littlebit more
But it don't have the same attraction

Hard top handy, in case of the weather
I don't care if it rains forever

In my MGB-GT, she's a runner now
MGB-GT
In my MGB-GT, she's a runner now
MGB-GT
In my MGB-GT, she's a runner now