

Crazy 'bout an Automobile (Every Woman I Know)

Ry Cooder

-Man, I'm gonna tell you my story
-Go on and tell about it, go on and tell about it more
-Just what I've been doing
-What you've been doing, Ry ?
-Well, you know I used to be particular about the womens that I picked
-Aha!
-Yeah! They used to be tender, lean and tall, that's all
-But the way things has been going, I'll take 'em knock-kneed and bow-
legged
-What ?
-I'll even take 'em bald! Man. I'll tell you why
-Please, tell me why!

Every woman I know is crazy 'bout an automobile
Every woman I know is crazy 'bout an automobile
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels.

He-hey, every woman I know, crazy 'bout an automobile
Oh, every woman I know, crazy 'bout an automobile
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels.

Now look'it here!
They say, walking women home is a thing of the past
Women want to ride and ride around in class
Some like Cadillacs, boys, some like Fords
Some like anything as long as it rolls.

Crazy 'bout an automobile [That's right]
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels

Well, every woman I know she's crazy 'bout an automobile
Every woman I know is crazy 'bout an automobile
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels

One more thing I wanna tell you

Said, riding and loving just can't be beat,
You and your woman in your own front seat.
Now, she can play with your keys, shift the gears,
Turn on your radio just loud enough to hear.
Now, she can turn up the heat and flip on your fan,
And then you start rolling just as fast as you can.

Crazy 'bout an automobile
And just here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels

Man, when I get some money I just got to get me some kind of automobile
You don't seem like the women in this town just don't pay no attention to ya
'less you're driving
Look at that big, fine Buick over there
Oh, I like that one
Yeah, now, looks like somebody left the keys in it
Oh, let's take a ride

Nothing but rubber heels