Car Of Pain

The Arrogant Worms

I bought me an auto
An '81 Ford Escort Wagon
Now the fan it be broke
And the tail-pipe it be draggin'
I feel like a schlemiel
My mechanic's fit for hangin'

I got to go to Rust Check Bout the price I'll be hagglin' I can't drive it home 'cause The muffler it be saggin'

Got a car full of pain!
Satan's is my engine
Beelzebub's in my trunk
Mephistopheles' at the wheel
Because I'm too gosh darn drunk
Baal's my passenger
And Lucifer's beside him
A demon's in the coolant

I got bats in the transmission This Escort needs an exorcism Pan is to blame Got a car full of pain!

I put a tiger in my tank
I let a champ spark my gas
Now I got's a demon in the hood
A pain in the ass
I think the seats are broken
(Oh no!)

Trevor plays somewhat badly Please please mister Take your blessed wrench

Cast out this demon horde
And replace the brimstone stench
With the smell of gasoline
A heavenly muffled roar
I'll worship you oh Speedy man
Mister Goodwrench even more

Let it run Let it run Let it run Oh God, let it run!

And now it purrs just like a kitten
It roars just like a lion
(Roar!)
(What?)

It runs just like a temple golden Carved by the Mayans
Here comes the mechanic

Oh no, how much?
Four hundred bucks?!
You piece of slime!
You smell and you suck!
Your father was a jackal
Your mom's his sister's bitch

Got a car full of pain!
Yeah I got a car full of pain!
I got a car full of pain!
I got a car full of pain!
Got a car full of pain!
I got a car full of pain!
I got a car full of pain!
I got a car full of pain!
Car full of
Car full of
Car full of pain!