

## **A Car that Can**

We used to run red lights and barrel down the highway 'bout 95  
Well, we musta trucked too much 'cuz it looks like you got stuck  
Somewhere between fifth gear and overdrive

You need new tires, girl, and your carburetor's all chocked up  
I would take you for a spin, but it's time to trade you in  
On a brand new Cadillac pickup truck

You done cracked your block, baby. You blowed your gaskets all around  
Just look at your odometer. Them's miles not kilometers  
I'm ashamed to be seen with you downtown

I hear your newton valve, now, it's rubbin' up against your jiffy shaft  
You could use some fuel injection, but you can't even pass inspection  
Last time I took you out my friends just laughed

Your Rolls-Knardly engine, it ain't no use with such a slippery clutch  
You think it's such a thrill when you Rolls your butt downhill  
But then you Knardly get back up

I'm sick of standing by the roadside with a pair of jumper cables in my hand  
I know you ain't lyin' when you tell me how hard you're tryin'  
But I need to find a car that can

I want something I can drive. I'm so tired of you drivin' me  
If you only had a motor that would at least turn over  
Every time I turn the key

I'm gonna leave you by the toll gate. Maybe some fool will pay your fare  
Let him roll you all over town. Let him run you into the ground  
You know what? I just don't care