

Bob Rivers, Mr. Magoo

Got a flat in Timbuktu
Waiting for AAA
And I saw that single headlight through the rain
Flagged the geezer in the car down,
He was going the wrong way
We sped away and left rubber on all four lanes
He pulled a quick u-turn,
And hit a pickup from Montana
While plowin' down a fire hydrant too
Windshield wipers slappin' time
As he committed several traffic crimes
This man's like a one man wreckin' crew

Speedin's just a little bit of what he put me through
He went off the road and hit a tree
Yeah drivin' can't be easy when you're 4 foot 2.
Drivin's not that difficult to do,
But it's difficult to do if you're Mr. Magoo

When we drove right through a coal mine
And hit a school bus filled with nuns
We dragged along a string of traffic poles
Through all kinds of weather
Through eighteen hit and runs
I still love that baby
Kept us on the run

One day he lost his specs
Oh lord! He let 'em slip away
Still lookin' for them glasses
I hope he finds them.
Well I'd trade all of my tomorrows for some Dramamine today
I just hope they know which body bag is mine.

Speedin's just a little bit of what he put me through
His drivin', you know it scared the pee right out of me, yeah
He's swervin' and he's weaving', and he doesn't have a clue
You know divan's not that difficult to do
But it's difficult to do if you're Mr. Magoo

Oh, lucky for us I know a little used shortcut
Oh look out, oh look out,
Oh look out, oh look out,
Oh look out, watch out now
Mr. Magoo.