Jan & Dean, The Little Old Lady From Pasadena

It's the little old lady from Pasadena

The little old lady from Pasadena (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go) Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go) But parked in a rickety old garage Is a brand new, shiny, red, super-stock Dodge

And everybody's sayin' that there's nobody meaner Than the little old lady from Pasadena She drives real fast and she drives real hard She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard It's the little old lady from Pasadena

If you see her on the street, don't try to choose her (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go) You might drive a goer, but you'll never lose her (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go) Well, she's gonna get a ticket now sooner or later 'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator

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The guys come to race her from miles around But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em down

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