

# Queen + Paul Rodgers, I'm In Love With My Car

"Roger": "One, two, three, one, two, three"

Aaahhhh

The machine of a dream, such a clean machine  
With the pistons a pumping, and the hub-caps all gleam  
When I'm holding your wheel  
All I hear is your gear  
Your hand on my grease gun  
It's like a disease son

I'm in love with my car (love with my car)  
Gotta feel for my automobile  
Get a grip on my boy racer rollbar (love with my car)  
Such a thrill when your radials squeal

Told my girl I'd have to forget her  
Rather buy me a new carburettor  
So she made tracks saying this is the end now  
Cars don't talk back they're just four wheeled friends now

When I'm holding your wheel  
All I hear is your gear  
When I'm cruising in overdrive  
Don't have to listen to no run of the mill talk jive

I'm in love with my car (love with my car)  
Gotta feel for my automobile  
I'm in love with my car (love with my car)  
String back gloves in my automolove

"Brian": "Ladies and gentlemen, Mr Roger Taylor"