

The Hooters, Great Big American Car

I got a beauty in the backyard
She doesn't look like much I know
But man you should have seen her drive
A couple years ago

We had one foot in the cradle
And the other on the gas
And we would run all night
Tryin' to make each moment last

And we'd ride through the darkness
And sometimes we'd go to far
But the good times rolled away too soon
In my Great Big American Car

Now she's on broken down condition
And she's in need of some repair
You know I sure do miss
The shine she used to wear

Well she was all I ever wanted
And I was all she ever had
And we would carry each other
Through times both good and bad

And we'd ride through the darkness
And sometimes we'd go to far
But the good times rolled away too soon
In my Great Big American Car...
In my Great Big American Car...

I got a beauty in the backyard
Well you can call her a dinosaur
But there's a heart still a-beatin' there
And baby that's what dreams are for...that's for sure...

And we'd ride through the darkness
And sometimes we'd go to far

But the good times rolled away too soon
In my Great Big American Car...
In my Great Big American Car...Hey, hey, hey...