

Anita Cochran, Girls Like Fast Cars

It started at an early age, I guess around 13
I'd hear those engines on the street and my how they would scream
They'd pull into the driveway and I would run and hide
I'd overhear my brothers friends, they'd talk about their rides
Now momma always told me, "Don't hang around those boys
They'll get you into trouble with the cars that make the noise"
But I had this deep desire that momma never knew
Girls like fast cars too
Girls like fast cars, fast cars too
But they like them sweet small and petite with an engine that'll cruise
They don't want to sound like thunder, they want their engines smooth
Girls like fast cars too
Drivin' down the street one night, just the girls and me
We've cruised this town so many times it's the hottest place to be
A car pulls up beside us as the redlight turns to green
He's revin' up his engine lord it sounds like a mean machine
But I took him by surprise with my good old Chevrolet
And when the race was over he didn't have too much to say
But by the look that he was wearing, he'd changed his attitude
Girls like fast cars too
Girls like fast cars, fast cars too
But they like them sweet small and petite with an engine that'll cruise
They don't want to sound like thunder, they want their engines smooth
Girls like fast cars too
Yeah, they do