## Clifford T. Ward, Convertible

Oh let the racing cars Play shooting stars an' break the record An' watch the break-down man Go fetch 'em out, the ditch again.

In my convertible we take in nice and slow And watch the world go by We got the top down In my convertible, life is wonderful The sky is never dull We got the top down.

An' watch the limousine go sailing by And make you dizzy And in the posh hotel they smile and sip Champaign as well.

In my convertible it's more than comfortable And life is never dull We got the top down In my convertible there's nothing comparable The world is wonderful We got the top down.

And when the stars switch on And the moon's accelerating We're gonna light the fire Where I can love you till the night time's fading And when the sun gets back up on its way We're gonna start out on a brand new day.

And when the stars switch on And the moon is sailing high We're gonna light the fire Where I can love you till the night time dies And when the sun gets back up on its way We're gonna start out on a brand new day.

In my convertible life is wonderful The sky is never dull We got the top down In my convertible it's more than comfortable Life is never dull We got the top down.