

Clifford T. Ward, Convertible

Oh let the racing cars
Play shooting stars and break the record
And watch the break-down man
Go fetch and 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.

And 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.