

David Lindley, Crazy 'Bout An Automobile

(william r. emerson)

Every woman I know is crazy bout an automobile
Every woman I know is crazy bout an automobile
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels.

He-hey, every woman I know, crazy bout an automobile
Oh, every woman I know, crazy bout an automobile
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels.

Now lookit here!
They say, walking women home is a thing of the past
Women want to ride and ride around in class
Some like cadillacs, boys, some like fords
Some like anything as long as it rolls.

Crazy bout an automobile [thats right]
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels

Well, every woman I know shes crazy bout an automobile
Every woman I know is crazy bout an automobile
And here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels

One more thing I wanna tell you

Said, riding and loving just cant be beat,
You and your woman in your own front seat.
Now, she can play with your keys, shift the gears,
Turn on your radio just loud enough to hear.
Now, she can turn up the heat and flip on your fan,
And then you start rolling just as fast as you can.

Crazy bout an automobile
And just here I am standing with nothing but rubber heels

Man, when I get some money I just got to get me some kind of automobile
You dont seem like the women in this town just dont pay no attention to ya less youre driving
Look at that big, fine buick over there
Oh, I like that one
Yeah, now, looks like somebody left the keys in it
Oh, lets take a ride

Nothing but rubber heels