

# George Thorogood & The Destroyers, You Can't

Bought a brand new M-O-bile  
It was custom-made, was ole flight Deville  
With a powerful motor  
And some hideaway wings  
Pushin' down on the button  
And you can hear her sing

Now you can't catch me  
Baby, you can't catch me  
'Cause if you get too close  
I'm gone like a cool breeze

New Jersey turnpike in the wee wee hours  
I was rollin' slowly  
'Cause ole drizzlin' showers  
Here come ole flat top  
He was movin' up with me  
Then go wavin' goodbye  
To little ole souped-up Jimmy  
I put my foot in my tank  
And I began to roll  
Moan and sigh, it was the state patrol  
So, I head out my winkers  
Then I blew my horn  
Bye-Bye New Jersey  
I've become airborne

Now you can't catch me  
Baby, you can't catch me  
'Cause if you get too close  
I'm gone like a cool breeze

Ridin' with my baby last Saturday night  
Wasn't a dark cloud floatin' in sight  
Faithful moon shinin' up above  
Cuddle up, honey, and be my love  
Sweet little thing that I've ever seen  
I'm gonna name you Maybelline  
Set out on the beat  
Set out on flight control  
Radio tuned to old Rock 'n' Roll  
Two, three hours passin' by  
Altitude up to 505  
Fuel consumption way too fast  
Let's get on home  
Before we run out of gas

Now you can't catch me  
Baby, you can't catch me  
'Cause if you get too close  
I'm gone like a cool breeze