Hank Locklin, Foreign Car

There's nothin' in the world that pleases me
Like a pretty little girl from across the sea
But the thing that I want a little too far I got myself a foreign car
Cause you can't get in and you can't get out unless you do some squirmin' about
Maybe you're not a lover but in case you are you can't do much lovin' in a foreign car
You can fill up the tank and drive all day on a gallon of gas you'd go a long long way
But if it's a love buggy you're looking for don't waste your time in a foreign car
Cause you don't have a room for your heart to beat all crowded up in a bucket seat
Well the pretty moon a shinin' up among the stars
Love should have suffer in a foreign car
(guitar)
Take a ride with me tonight after dark see the little foreign buggys down in the park
I cannot trigger up but they go that far you can't make love in a foreign car
Cause you don't have a room...