Kenickie, In Your Car

You've got a gift, I can tell by looking, Give us a lift, I get so tired of walking,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah x2

I'm in heaven, I have been told, (who told ya!) I'm in heaven, I'm too young to feel so old

(What happened then? / I asked him...)

Is this your car, It's quite a machine Doting father, I see you keep it clean oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, x2

I'm in heaven, I have been told, (who told ya!) I'm in heaven, I'm too young to feel so old

(We heard you talking! / And I was saying...)

Back in your house in the afternoon, What are you talking about? Why would I want to see your room?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, x2

Its so seductive when he un-derstands, Its so seductive when he takes my head in his hands and says,

It doesn't matter what kind of mess I make, Oh yeah, He's going to see for certain everything will be OK

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah x2

I'm in heaven, I have been told, (who told ya!) I'm in heaven, I'm too young to feel so old

(How'd ya leave him? / I just said...)

Thanks for the ride, It sure beats walking, Your really alright, Though you can't tell by looking,

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, x2

This is heaven, Didn't you know? (d'ya Reckon?)

This is heaven, I'm too young to feel this old...