

# Mike Doughty, I Wrote A Song About Your Car

Giving it up, I don't mind  
Giving it up, I don't mind  
Every last drop,  
Little bit

I wrote a song about your car  
I wrote it with your hips in mind  
Will you be my friend?  
Will you be a friend of mine?

I wrote a song about your car  
I wrote it strong and splendid  
And true  
And all the feelings that I feel  
I strive and yearn to feel them  
For you

I walked up to the accident  
And I chatted up the girl inside:  
Will you be my friend?  
Will you be a friend of mine?

I wrote a song about your car  
I wrote it fine and feckless  
And good  
And all the days that I'm alive  
I strive to understand, not  
To be understood

Dogged up by the rain  
And at your door again  
Seeking anything  
I'm a roustabout  
And I'm bound to roust you out