

Silage, My Car Makes Me Sin

here we go ha ha ha
pick it up whoa whoa
here we go ha ha ha
pick it up whoa whoa
i can't wait and trade it in
and leave it with a grin
i can't wait to get my wings
and leave those dents and dings

my car makes me sin
and it sends me into fits
of rage i must repent
oh god please cool my engine
my car makes me sin
and it sends me into fits
of rage i must repent
oh god please cool my engine

and even if things were keen
the light would never turn green
and somebody would cut me off
and tell me off and then run me off

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pick it up whoa whoa