

The Arrogant Worms, Car Full Of Pain

I bought me an auto, an '81 Ford Escort Wagon
Now the fan it be broke and the tail-pipe it be draggin'
I feel like a schlemiel, my mechanic's fit for hangin'
I got to go to Rust Check , 'bout the price I'll be hagglin'
I can't drive it home because the muffler it be saggin'
Got a car full of pain

Satan's is my engine, Beelzebub's in my trunk
Mephistopheles' at the wheel because I'm too gosh darn drunk
Baal's my passenger and Lucifer's beside him
A demon's in the coolant, I got bats in the transmission
This Escort needs an exorcism, Pan is to blame
Got a car full of pain

I put a tiger in my tank, I let a champ spark my gas
Now I got's a demon in the hood, a pain in the ass
I think the seats are broken (Oh, no)
Okay play us some blues on that harp
Blind Lemon Trevor!
(Insert Trevor's cool harmonica solo here)

Please, please mister, take your blessed wrench
Cast out this demon horde and replace the brimstone stench
With the smell of gasoline, a heavenly muffled roar
I'll worship you oh Speedy man, Mister Goodwrench even more
Let it run, let it run, let it run, oh God, let it run

And now it purrs just like a kitten, it roars just like a lion (Roar!? What?)
I purrs just like a temple golden carved by the Mayans
Here comes the mechanic, oh no, how much?
Four hundred bucks, you piece of slime, you smell and you suck
Your father was a jackal, your mom's his sister's bitch
Got a car full of pain

Yeah I got a car full of pain
I got a car full of pain
I got a car full of pain
Got a car full of pain
I got a car full of pain
I got a car full of pain
Car full of, car full of, car full of pain
Hey