

# The W's, Used Car Salesman

Well he's looking out over his domain  
When he sees a mark dressed quite plain  
So he changes his course and he picks up his pace  
As an evil grin floats across his face

Eases on over with a strut in his walk  
And his lips start to fly as he starts to talk  
Reels the mark in like a fish on a hook  
As he puts another check down in his book

Cause he's out to sell some used cars  
And it doesn't matter who you think you are  
He's got a line for everyone  
He'll treat you like his daughter or son  
But hey wait, don't go for that bait  
To late

He'll give you a 30 day warrantee  
And his handshake is the guarantee  
But try and take your car back to his place  
He acts like he's never seen your face

Don't try and grab him he'll get away  
He eats fish like you every day  
He's a slick snake in the grass  
You weren't his first you won't be his last

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Welcome to Hub-City used Hondas  
Have we got a deal for you!  
We've got Hondas galore -  
like right here is a light-blue 83 Accord with 250,000 miles  
But them's highway miles  
And right here's a tan 85 Civic with 230,000 miles  
It's got the nice lived in look

I've got the good brakes  
And I got the bad brakes  
And if you don't com see us today  
we can't save you any dinero

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