

Pick-Up

Nat King Cole

Yes, love will find you someday
But why sit around and wait?
Who knows?
This could be the night
So make a scene
Play down that drum, brother
Get out on that boulevard and cruise

Hey baby, can I give you a ride?
Hey baby, come and sit by my side
I got a tank full of gas
I got nothing to do
For a block and a half
I've been following you

Hey baby, can I give you a ride?
I've got the wheels
Rest up your heels
You name the place
You make the deal

Hey baby, won't you tell me your name?
Hey baby, look, it started to rain
Won't you swallow your pride
And get out of that storm
Come and sit by my side
Where is cozy and warm

Hey baby, can I give you a ride?
Gee, when you're mad
You're such a doll
What do you say?
Let's have a ball

What do you mean
I'm not your type?
I guess this ain't my lucky night
Hey baby, can I give you a ride?

Hey baby, can I give you a ride?
Hey baby, come on baby
Hey baby, can I give you a ride?
Come on baby
Come on
Hey baby
Come on baby
Hey baby

Well, I tried
C'est la vie