

# Your Car (My Garage)

Natalie Cole

You've been drivin'  
All over town  
You put your pedal to the metal  
You've been gettin' around  
Go get your dreams  
That don't bother me  
Spin your wheels  
That don't bother me  
But when you try to park  
And I'm tryin' to sleep

No, no, no  
You can't park it here  
You can't park it here  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage

Your love's been travelin'  
Way too many miles, yeah  
You know you're outta control  
Too low to stop it now  
Don't waste your motor, ha  
'Cause that don't bother me  
Or live without you  
'Til it don't bother me  
So before you park  
While I'm tryin' to sleep

No, no, no  
You can't park it here  
You can't park it here  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage

Oohhh-woo...

Let's get one thing clear  
You can't park it here  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage

Drive your love on by  
You won't see me cry  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage

Ooh, baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah  
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
It may be your car

But this is my garage  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh  
My garage

And you can drive your love on by  
You won't see me cry  
It may be your car  
But this is my garage  
Yeah

Your car  
It may be your car, baby  
But I pay the rent  
And it's my garage  
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's my garage

Don't you forget it  
All alone  
I said it's my garage  
It may be your car  
But so what  
It's my garage  
Oh, oh...  
Yeah, yeah, yeah