```
[Cartrouble (Part I)]
I've got a Pizzaland complexion
Bright green sox
I am the happy little face
On the charity box
But you don't look in my direction
You always look away
You thank the Lord God above
You were not modelled my way
And then I woke up
Right in the middle of a horrible dream
Yes I woke up
I dreamt I was a spastic, but my boots were clean
You are a solid instigator
Of the human code
You held back the traffic
While I crossed the road
But please don't try to be a martyr
The good samaritan play
Because my silly cuban heels
Will give your games away
And then I woke up...
Right in the middle of a horrible dream
Yes I woke up
I dreamt I was a spastic, but my boots were clean
I woke up
I woke up
Pray for me [x4]
Then I woke up,
Right in the middle of a-
I woke up
I woke up
[Cartrouble (Part II)]
Have you ever had a ride in a light blue car?
Have you ever stopped to think who's the slave and who's the master? (powpow
Have you ever had trouble with your automobile?
Have you ever had to push push push?
Cartrouble
You might have seen them very busy at the weekend (oh oh)
Licking and polishing the beep-beeps into shape
And then it's proudly up the M1 M2 M3
And keep your feet off the upholstery Ronnie
Cartrouble oh yeah
And remember this:
You don't need anything after an ice cream
```

I used to sit at home silently and wonder Why all the preference is polishing the chrome While all the mothers and the sisters and their babies Sit and rot at home Cartrouble oh yeah

And remember this: (on your way home)
You don't need anything after an ice cream

Car carcar trouble [x12]