

Little Girl (You're My Miss America)

Beach Boys

Little deuce coupe, you don't know
you don't know what I got
Well, I'm not braggin', babe,
so don't put me down.
But I've got the fastest
set of wheels in town.
When something comes up to me
he don't even try,
cos if it had a set of wings, man,
I know she could fly.
She's my little deuce coupe,
you don't know what I got.
Just a little deuce coupe
with a flathead mill,
but she'll walk a Thunderbird
like it's standin' still.
She's ported and relieved,
and she's stroked and bored,
she'll do a hundred and forty
in the top end floored.

R:

She's got a competition clutch
with four on the floor, and
she purrs like a kitten
till the lake pipes roar.
And if that ain't enough
to make you flip your lid,
there's one more thing
I've got the pink slip, daddy.
And comin' off the line,
when the light turn green,
she blows 'em outta the water
like you've never seen.
I get pushed out of shape,
and it's hard to steer,
when I get rubber
in all four gears.

R: