

## Car Song

Elastica

You could call me a car lover  
'Cause I love it in a motor  
And the way it feels  
To ride around on new wheels.

I hardly know you  
But I think I'm going to  
Let's go siesta  
In your Ford Fiesta

Here we go again  
I'm riding in your car  
Let me count to ten  
'Cause it's gone way too far  
Up my street to nowhere  
You know what detours are  
Here we go again  
And it's gone way too far

Sometimes I just can't function  
My heart's spaghetti junction  
Every shining bonnet  
Makes me think of my back on it.

I just can't escape the feeling  
That I'd rather be free wheeling  
In every little Honda  
There may lurk a Peter Fonda, ho

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'Cause it's gone way too far  
Up my street to nowhere  
You know what detours are  
Here we go again  
And it's gone way too far