

You Can't Catch Me

George Thorogood

Bought a brand new M-O-bile
It was custom-made, was ole flight Deville
With a powerful motor
And some hideaway wings
Pushin' down on the button
And you can hear her sing

Now you can't catch me
Baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close
I'm gone like a cool breeze

New Jersey turnpike in the wee wee hours
I was rollin' slowly
'Cause ole drizzlin' showers
Here come ole flat top
He was movin' up with me
Then go wavin' goodbye
To little ole souped-up Jimmy
I put my foot in my tank
And I began to roll
Moan and sigh, it was the state patrol
So, I head out my winkers
Then I blew my horn
Bye-Bye New Jersey
I've become airborne

Now you can't catch me
Baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close
I'm gone like a cool breeze

Ridin' with my baby last Saturday night
Wasn't a dark cloud floatin' in sight
Faithful moon shinin' up above
Cuddle up, honey, and be my love
Sweet little thing that I've ever seen
I'm gonna name you Maybelline
Set out on the beat
Set out on flight control
Radio tuned to old Rock 'n' Roll
Two, three hours passin' by
Altitude up to 505
Fuel consumption way too fast
Let's get on home
Before we run out of gas

Now you can't catch me
Baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close
I'm gone like a cool breeze