

# Muscle Car

Paul Gilbert

She don't care if I'm fat  
She don't care if I'm thin  
She don't care 'bout no band  
That I used to be in  
And when we're alone  
I never get very far  
She just wants to ride in my muscle car

It's a red GTA  
With two white stripes  
Carbon monoxide  
Comin' out of it's pipes  
To her it's the taste  
Of fine caviar  
She just wants to ride in my muscle car

When I rev up the engine  
She crosses her legs  
And a glazed expression  
Comes over her face  
She feels the vibration  
And moans "Oh my God!"

She wants  
My, my muscle car  
My, my muscle car