

The Repo Man

Glen Campbell

Yeah! Well, he's the sleekest Mr. Clean that you've even seen
And you can bet that he's a smooth operator
He has a black on black, and black naugahyde front and back
Cadillac Eldor-ader
He'll flash a gold-toothed grin at the Do-Drop-Inn
As he tosses his tin to the waiter
But when we next see our hero
He's sneakin' off the dance floor
Slippin' out the back door, whisperin'"Gotta go, I'll see ya la
ter" Well then he races to his Eldor-
ader, stomps the accelerator
Shoves his alligators in the carberator
Wavin' "Bye-bye y'all, I gotta go" Here come the repo man
Here come the repo ma-han
The repossession ma-han
You better run, better run, better run 'Cause here come the repo
man
And he's a-lookin' straight at you
And you know he's gonna catch you
If he can - if he can - owwww
Well, you can see him every night under neon lights
Dressed just right to fit the situation
You'd never know he's from the farm
With that chick on his arm
Ain't nothin' but atomic combination
A-wearin' skintight suits and outasite boots
Lawd, he blows a lotta loot for decoration
Ah but looks can deceive 'cause when the Man tugs his sleeve
He says "y'all, I gotta leave" "It seems I got a previous obliga
tion" Well then he races to his Eldor-
ader, stomps the accelerator
Shoves his aligators in the carberator
Wavin' "Bye bye y'all I gotta go" Here come the repo man
Here come the repo ma-han
Ah, here come the repossession ma-han
You better run, better run, ah come 'Cause here come the repo ma
n
I-I said, you better run, better run, come 'Cause here come the
repo man