There's nothin' in the world that pleases me Like a pretty little girl from across the sea

But the thing that I want a little too far I got myself a foreign car $\$

Cause you can't get in and you can't get out unless you do some squirmin' about

Maybe you're not a lover but in case you are you can't do much lovin' in a foreign car

You can fill up the tank and drive all day on a gallon of gas y ou'd go a long long way

But if it's a love buggy you're looking for don't waste your ti me in a foreign car

Cause you don't have a room for your heart to beat all crowded up in a bucket seat

Well the pretty moon a shinin' up among the stars

Love should have suffer in a foreign car

Take a ride with me tonight after dark see the little foreign b uggys down in the park

I cannot trigger up but they go that far you can't make love in a foreign car

Cause you don't have a room...