## Radar

## John Fogerty

Well here she comes again She's a-lookin' for me Better make my move Better head out to the high seas If she gets me in her sights I'll be workin' all day No time to take a snooze Or watch the football game

She got the radar workin' Workin' overtime She got the radar workin' Torpedoes at 12 o'clock high

Well I can't go to Vegas And I can't go to town But could I maybe go to Freddie's, You know, to lay some money down? But, it's a-maybe do this And it's a-maybe do that Uh by time I get to doin' You know she's breakin' my back

She go the radar workin' Workin' overtime She got the radar workin' Torpedoes at 12 o'clock high - Incoming!

Look out there! Ah, duck your head, duck your head! Watch out, watch out!

I'm just mindin' my own business Don't mean nobody no harm Ah but here she comes again now Ta-twista-twisin' my arm

She got the radar workin' Workin' overtime She got the radar workin' Torpedoes at 12 o'clock high

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"Oh Oh, there's a chickenmunk!"