

# Maybellene

Johnny Paycheck

Maybellene, why can't you be true?  
Oh maybellene, why can't you be true?  
You've started back doing the things you used to do.

As I was motivatin' over the hill  
I saw maybellene in a coup de ville.  
A cadillac a-rollin' on the open road,  
Nothin' will outrun my v8 ford.  
The cadillac doin' 'bout ninety-five,  
She's bumper to bumper rollin' side by side.

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Pink in the mirror on top of the hill,  
It's just like swallowin' up a medicine pill.  
First thing I saw that cadillac grille  
Doin' a hundred and ten gallopin' over that hill.  
Offhill curve, a downhill stretch,  
Me and that cadillac neck by neck.

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The cadillac pulled up ahead of the ford,  
The ford got hot and wouldn't do no more.  
It then got clody and it started to rain,  
I tooted my horn for a passin' lead  
The rain water blowin' all under my hood,  
I knew that was doin' my motor good.

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The motor cooled down, the heat went down  
And that's when I heard that highway sound.  
The cadillac a-sittin' like a ton of lead  
A hundred and ten a half a mile ahead.  
The cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still  
And I caught maybellene at the top of the hill.

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