

# Maybellene

Johnny Rivers

Maybellene, why can't you be true?  
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?  
Youve 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,  
Shes bumper to bumper rollin side by side.

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Pink in the mirror on top of the hill,  
Its just like swallowin up a medicine pill.  
Firstthing 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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