

Ride Your Car

Maude

Most ladies dry up after 15
And the end of the month.
You don't have a rich dad,
But you have saved enough
From your 9-6.

Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan.

We share the same poor
Sense of direction.
Don't ask me where to go.
I don't know
I don't know

Just follow Dane's car
While i wonder,
I wonder how you felt when i asked.
When i asked.

Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan.

Until he rains on our parade!
I'm here. He's in L.A.
You know, you should have said NO!

But i'll settle with a kiss
If you'd let me kiss you.
Otherwise, let's go on.
Cruising with the windows down
Thanks for coming.
Oh, I missed you.

Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan.
Until he rains on our parade.

Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan.
Until he rains on our parade.

Oh, oh, woah, oh, oh, woah