

I Wrote A Song About Your Car

Mike Doughty

Giving it up, don?t mind
Giving it up, don?t mind
Every last drop little bit
Giving it up, don?t mind
Giving it up, don?t mind

I wrote a song about your car
I wrote it with your hips in mind
Will you be my friend?
Will you be a friend of mine?

I wrote a song about your car
I wrote it strong and splendid and true
And all the feelings that I feel
I strive and yearn to feel them for you

And I'm giving it up, don?t mind
Giving it up, don?t mind
Every last drop little bit
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I walked up to the accident
And I chatted up the girl inside
Will you be my friend?
Will you be a friend of mine?

I wrote a song about your car
I wrote it fine and feckless and good
And all the days that I?m alive
I strive to understand, not to be understood

Dogged up by the rain
And at your door again seeking anything
I?m a roustabout
And I?m bound to roust you out

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