

Your Car (My Garage)

Natalie Cole

You've been drivin'
All over town
You put your pedal to the metal
You've been gettin' around
Go get your dreams
That don't bother me
Spin your wheels
That don't bother me
But when you try to park
And I'm tryin' to sleep

No, no, no
You can't park it here
You can't park it here
It may be your car
But this is my garage
It may be your car
But this is my garage

Your love's been travelin'
Way too many miles, yeah
You know you're outta control
Too low to stop it now
Don't waste your motor, ha
'Cause that don't bother me
Or live without you
'Til it don't bother me
So before you park
While I'm tryin' to sleep

No, no, no
You can't park it here
You can't park it here
It may be your car
But this is my garage
It may be your car
But this is my garage

Oohhh-woo...

Let's get one thing clear
You can't park it here
It may be your car
But this is my garage
It may be your car
But this is my garage

Drive your love on by
You won't see me cry
It may be your car
But this is my garage
It may be your car
But this is my garage

Ooh, baby, baby, baby, baby, yeah
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
It may be your car

But this is my garage
Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh
My garage

And you can drive your love on by
You won't see me cry
It may be your car
But this is my garage
Yeah

Your car
It may be your car, baby
But I pay the rent
And it's my garage
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's my garage

Don't you forget it
All alone
I said it's my garage
It may be your car
But so what
It's my garage
Oh, oh...
Yeah, yeah, yeah