

Oh, I've got a little car and she might go far  
She's the mistress of my heart now  
She's a '65 with an overdrive  
And I fixed her in every part now

Two in the front and two in the back  
A hundred and ten on the old hog's back

My MGB-GT, she's a runner now  
MGB-GT  
Oh, my MGB-GT, she's a runner now

Oh, I welded the sills and the old floor pan  
Cut the rust with the torch and the hacksaw  
Took the restyles off, put the spoke wheels on  
Got a brand new Salisbury axle

When I come to town the girls all smile  
They say, "Here's the man with the retro style"

My MGB-GT, she's a runner now  
MGB-GT  
Oh, my MGB-GT, she's a runner now

Lockheed discs and twin SU's  
Original chrome on the grill now  
She looks like a dream in her racing green  
Competition's standing still now

I sprayed up her body, I strengthened the frame  
I stripped her right down and I built her up again

Now an Alpine's fine if you've got the time  
And a Healey'll set you back some  
And a TR4 costs a little bit more  
But it don't have the same attraction

Hard top handy, in case of the weather  
I don't care if it rains forever

In my MGB-GT, she's a runner now  
MGB-GT  
In my MGB-GT, she's a runner now  
MGB-GT  
In my MGB-GT, she's a runner now