

Bitchin' Camaro

The Dead Milkmen

Hey Jack, what's happenin'?

I don't know

Well uh, rumor around town says

You might be thinkin' 'bout goin' down to the shore

Uh, yeah, I think I'm gonna go down to the shore

What ya gonna do down there?

Uh, I don't know, play some video games

Buy some Def Leopard T-shirts

Don't forget your Motley Cure T-shirt

You know all proceeds go to get their lead singer out a' jail

Uh huh

Can't wait to go down

Hey uh, were ya gonna check out the sand bar while you're down there?

Uh, what's the Sand Bar?

Ah, it's a place that lets sixteen year-old kids drink

Ah, cool

Ya hey, guess who's gonna be there?

Uh, who?

My favorite cover band, Crystal Ship

Wow

Yeah, they do a Doors show

You'd be really impressed, in fact, it goes a little like this

Love me two times baby

Love me twice today

Love me two times girl

'Cause I got AIDS

Love me two times baby

Once for tomorrow

Once cause I got AIDS

Uh

Pretty good Jim Morrison impersonation there

I hope those guys have a good sense a' humor

And don't take us into court

Uh, what's the court?

Never mind that, the important thing here

You mean the People's Court

The now, that's another story

The important thing here is that we get to the part where

You ask me how I'm gonna get down to the shore

Oh, how you gettin' down to the shore?

Funny you should ask, I've got a car now

Ah wow, how'd ya get a car?

Oh, my folks drove it up here from the Bahamas

You're kidding

I must be, the Bahamas are islands

Okay, the important thing here is that

Uh, you ask me what kinda car it is

Uh uh, what kinda car do ya' got?

I've got a bitchin' Camaro

Bitchin' Camaro, bitchin' Camaro

I ran over my neighbors

Bitchin' Camaro, bitchin' Camaro

Now I'm in all the papers

My folks bought me a bitchin' Camaro

With no insurance to match

So if I happen to run you down

Please don't leave a scratch

I ran over some old lady
One night at the county fair
And I didn't get arrested
Because my dad's the mayor
Bitchin' Camaro, bitchin' Camaro
Donuts on your lawn
Bitchin' Camaro, bitchin' Camaro
Tony Orlando and Dawn
When I drive past the kids
They all spit and cuss
'Cause I've got a bitchin' Camaro
And they have to ride the bus
So you'd better get out of my way
When I come through your yard
'Cause I've got a bitchin' Camaro
And an Exxon credit card
Bitchin' Camaro, bitchin' Camaro
Hey man where ya headed?
Bitchin' Camaro, bitchin' Camaro
I don't want unleaded