

## 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