

Rag Top

The Kentucky Headhunters

I don't drive no hard top
I don't drive no coupe
I don't drive no compact
There ain't no substitute

For a rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobile

If I were a rich man
If I were a king
If I were a big star
Lord, I'd trade everything
Yes, I would

For a rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobile

I got the top laid back
Got my cool rays on
Now look a-here baby
This cat is long gone

Lord, how I love those rag tops
And I will until the day I die
I don't want no crown in heaven
Ah, just send me out across the sky

In a rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobile

Rag top, rag top automobile
Rag top, rag top automobile