

Little 69

The Rubettes

I got a brand new set of wheels
And I got to know how it feels, to be
Cruisin' down the road at ninety five
It's a brand new speed machine
I'm gonna need to keep it clean
The print is red with leatherette inside.

Little sixty nine, sixty nineer
Little sixty, nine, nothing finer
Cruisin' out in mine with my diner
In my little, sixty nine
In my motor car with my baby
Underneath the stars, don't
Mean maybe;
Everything is fine with my diner
In my little sixty, nine.

She's gonna beat the fastest time

I know she really moves, just fine

Cruisin' down the road at ninety five
And everyone that we see
Will be looking at you and me
Don't you feel it's good to be alive.

Little sixty nine sixty niner

Cruisin' down the road I gotta make it fly
You know I gotta try

Little sixty nine sixty niner

Ove' and I knew I had to