

## There's A Barbarian In The Back Of My Car

Voice Of The Beehive

he's making all these promises you know he cannot keep  
he made me pick him up now he won't pay for gasoline  
he's drinking all my beers he's wearing all my clothes  
and if he winks at me again i think i'll take him home

there's a barbarian in the back of my car, oh no  
there's a barbarian yeh yeh yeh in the back of my car

he's started all my worries and he's finished all my wine  
he's giving me a headache but i still think he's divine  
he says he has a question, he starts tugging at my clothes  
would i be good enough to take him to his girlfriend's  
home ?

some boys go by plane and others go by sea  
he'll go anywhere with anyone just as long as it's for free

he's got his eyes on the horizon  
he says i can ride his rocket  
while telephone numbers are tumbling from his top  
pocket  
dream logic operator he falls out of the car  
he says i'll fuck you later now just get me to the bar.