

# 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, yeah yeah yeah, 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?  
There's a barbarian in the back of my car, oh no

There's a barbarian, yeah yeah yeah, in the back of my car  
Well, some boys go by plane and others go by sea

And he'll go anywhere with anyone just as long as it's for free  
There's a barbarian in the back of my car, oh no

There's a barbarian, yeah yeah yeah, in the back of my car  
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 \*\*\*\*\* you later now just get me to the bar"  
There's a barbarian in the back of my car, oh no  
There's a barbarian, yeah yeah yeah, in the back of my car, oh no  
There's a barbarian in the back of my car, oh  
no

There's a barbarian, yeah yeah yeah, in the back of my car, oh no  
There's a barbarian in the back of my car, oh  
no

There's a barbarian, yeah yeah yeah, in the back of my car

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