

# Buy My Baby a Car

Dean Friedman

By dean friedman Well, I don't make a lot of money,  
But I know what I'm gonna do -  
Buy a present for my honey,  
With a note says, "i love you". I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna strap us in and we'll take a spin right down the boulevard.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
And with the flick of a palm I'll turn the radio on,  
We'll go searching for the stars. My baby's in a mild depression,  
All bewildered and perturbed.  
But I can just see her expression,  
When I pull up to the curb. I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna strap us in and we'll take a spin right down the boulevard.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
And with the flick of a palm I'll turn the radio on,  
We'll go searching for the stars. Well, you can raise the price,  
And you can hike my heating bill,  
You can bring the pot to boil,  
And you can do it all at will, I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna strap us in and we'll take a spin right down the boulevard.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
I'm gonna buy my baby a car.  
And with the flick of a palm I'll turn the radio on,  
We'll go searching for the stars. I'm gonna buy my baby a car . . . . .

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>