Corvette

Shannon and The Clams

You picked me up in your corvette
Although I wasn't ready yet
I loved the leather on my buns
My god we are the lucky onesBut there's nothing but real
Though I swear I can feel
The engine revving so loudI'm just waiting here
Here on the corner here
For our corvette that never comes, a-ooWe cruised for years in that corvette
Been speeding since the day we met
Ripped leather gloves point toward the sun
Always escaping from the dawnBut there's nothing but real
Though I swear I can feel
The engine revving so loudI'm just waiting here
Here on the corner here
For our corvette that never comes
I'm just waiting here
Here on the corner here
For our corvette that never comes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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