

She Drives Like Crazy

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Where'd you learn how to steer?
You do eighty in second gear
When you drive, I can't relax
Got your license from Cracker Jacks
You just hit another tree
These fender benders are killin' me
She drives like crazy
Like no-one else
She drives like crazy
And I'm afraid for myself
They'll put you behind bars
We're not playin' bumper cars
Did a great figure eight
In the middle of the interstate
Tires squeal wherever we go
Even hitchhikers just say no
She drives like crazy
Her car's a mess
She drives like crazy
She's got a death wish I guess
She's a demon
Behind the wheel
Thinks she's drivin'
The Bat mobile
Burnin' rubber in school zones
Runnin' over the traffic cones
Passin' semi's on the right
Now my knuckles are turnin' white
She drives like crazy
She'll break our necks
She drives like crazy
She always gets into wrecks
She drives like crazy
Like no-one else
She drives like crazy
Now I'm afraid for myself
She drives like crazy
Like no-one else

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