Car Door

Joe Firstman

You always knew a way to find my good half
And I knew just the way to make you cry
But I ain't giving nothing to the girls in Hollywood
I've got a picture of my princess in a red dress
Goddamn, she's looking goodAnd they'll be dancing in the aisles
When we're standing face to face
Get a hotel room on our honeymoon
At some mighty fancy placeYou'll be pretty as a princess
And I made up my mind
And I'll open up your car door every time
Long as you can reach over and unlock mine, ohAnd I'll see you just in time to break the scene
I'll rent a linen suit and a limousine
And babe, I beg your pardon for this ordinary place
I got money for the matinee of strangers
And a million actors facesAnd they'll be dancing in the aisles
When we're standing face to face
Get a hotel room on our honeymoon
At some mighty fancy placeYou'll be pretty as a prom date
When you take all my blues
And I won't mind all that goddamn makeup
If you wear your dancing shoesI love the way your bosom makes
For an envious blouse
Gonna tie your Sunday dresses in a rope
And you crawl down the house just to meet mePretty girls are made for pretty pictures
And witches are the women on the strip
But baby, you were cut from Cashmere and I'll be lying here, now
'Neath these sheets and deep asleep, my baby
And my hands tangled in your hairBut they'll be dancing in the aisles
When we're standing face to face
Get a hotel room on our honeymoon
At some mighty fancy placeYou'll be pretty as a princess
And it's easy to see
If you don't steal all the damn covers
You're gonna be alright with me

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