

Dead Car Battery Blues

Weird Al Yankovic

One, two, a-one, two, three, four
Well i, can't go to the park
I can't go to work
I can't do nothin'
I gotta stay in my house like a jerk
How come I always lose
My car has blown a fuse
Oh yeah
I got hydraulic fluid leakin' in my shoes
And the dead car battery blues
You know, can't visit my girlfriend
I can't go to school
I can't go anywhere
Gotta stay in my room like a fool
'cause I got grease in my hair
My belvedere's in disrepair
Oh yeah
I got hydraulic fluid leakin' in my shoes
And the dead car battery blues
So i, went to see my mechanic

He said, "okay, now what is wrong"
I told him my car wouldn't start
He said, "this shouldn't take very long"
So he replaced all my plugs and my points
And he looked at my carburetor
He took out my engine and turned it around
And then seventeen hours later
He looked at my headlights and said
"son, how long have these things been on"
I told him, "oh, about three or four weeks"
He said, "buddy, I know what's wrong"
"but I hate to be the one to give you the news"
"you got the dead car battery blues"
So now i, can't go to my office
Can't work on my job
I might as well lock myself up in my room
And live my life like a slob
How come I always lose

My belvedere has blown a fuse
Oh yeah
I got hydraulic fluid leakin' in my shoes
And the dead car battery blues

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