

4.W.D. (Low Ratio)

Jethro Tull

Met a man just the other day
Said, his name was Jim, boy, won't you take a look
Got a car for you it's a real steal
Cleaned it right down new brakes, clutch and here's the hook
Yes, it's a 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D.
(Don't wake me up, don't wake me up)
Cash to Jim, I took it home
Through the deep mud plugged, happy as a boy in sand
Fitted wide tires, spotlight, a winch as well
And some brush bars up front to complete the plan
Now, it's really a 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D.
(Don't wake me up, don't wake me up)
4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D.
(Don't wake me up, don't wake me up)
Take you down to the edge of town
Where the road stops, we start to hold the ground
Well, I'm blessed got traction in a special way
Hold the roll bar, slide back, feel me pull it round
Let me show you my 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D., 4.W.D.
(Don't wake me up, don't wake me up)

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