## Who Drove The Red Sports Car?

## Van Morrison

Who drove the red sports car from the mansion And laid upon the grass in summertime And who done me out high time fashion And made me read between the lines And who said follow the man it's your only chance Sit on your throne, you got to make it on your own, on your own

> And who said Look at you, look at you You got jam on your face and Who did your homework and read your Bible, And signed your name everyplace and Who said fortunes untold don't go by gold, You're much better known You got to make it on your own, on your own.

And do you remember, do you remember I said a long time ago when I came walkin' down I came walkin' down Maggie's place It started comin' on rain, It started comin' on rain, Cause I had nothin' on but a shirt And a pair of pants And I was gettin' wet, And I was gettin' wet, Saturated, saturated And Maggie opened up the window And Jane swung out her right arm, She said, Hi! I said, Hi! ya. How're your doin' baby. She said, Come on in out of the rain Come on in out of the rain, Lord, Come on in out of the rain.

> Sit down by the fireside Dry yourself, Do, do it, I got caught,

## I got caught, In a bag.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by VAN MORRISON Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>