Ride Your Car

Maude

Most ladies dry up after fifteen and the end of the month
You don't have a rich dad, but you have saved enough from your nine to sixLet me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan
(Until he hits the fan)We share the same poor sense of direction
Don't ask me where to go
I don't know
I don't knowJust follow Dane's car while I wonder
I wonder how you felt when I asked
When I askedLet me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan
Until he rains on our paradeI'm here, he's in L.A.
You know you should've said no
But I'll settle with a kiss if you let me kiss youOtherwise let's go on
Cruising with the windows down
Thanks for coming, oh I missed youLet me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan
Until he rains on our paradeOh let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Let me ride your car
Until he hits the fan
Until he rains on our paradeOh, woah
H-woah-oh
Oh, oh
H-woah-oh

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