

Gimme The Car

Violent Femmes

Come on dad gimme the car tonight

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I got this girl I wanna....

Come on dad gimme the car

Come on dad gimme the car tonight

I tell'ya what I'm gonna do

I'm gonna pick her up

I'm gonna get her drunk

i'm gonna make her cry

I'm gonna get her high

I'm gonna make her laugh

I'm gonna make her...shh

woman, woman, woman

she gotta knows she's it

cause I'm gonna touch her

all over her body

and she can touch me

all over my body

time goes by I can feel myself growing old

burning inside makin' this boy turn out cold

What's wrong, What's right

I don't care when I hate my life

What's wrong, What's right

why'know people don't care when they hate their life

but how can I explain personal pain

how can I explain personal pain

how can I explain my voice is in vain

how can I explain the deep down
driving, driving, driving,
weredriving, weredriving, weredriving
hey dad speaking of driving
come on dad gimme the car tonight
so much he don't understand
just might never make it to a man
Come on dad gimme the car
I ain't no runt
come on girl gimme your...
cause I ain't had much to live for
I ain't had much to live for
why'know I ain't had much to live for
why'know I ain't had much to live for

Songwriters

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