Gimme The Car

Violent Femmes

Come on dad gimme the car tonight
Come on dad gimme the car tonight
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
gonna touch her
all over her body
gonna touch her
all over her body
gonna touch her
all over her body
and she can touch me
all over my body
she can touch me
all over my body
she can touch me
all over my body
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
GANO, GORDONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/