Sleeper

The Trashmen

Sleeper, Sleeper,
Sleeper, Sleeper

There's an old gray coupe been comin' around and it looks like nothin' but sad
All scratched and dirty with a cracked windshield and the paint job's really bad
Well her fenders shake and a taillight's gone and the rust is showin' through
She's a dog on top but a devil underneath and she'll make a fool of you

Sleeper, Sleeper, watcher kinda close don't laugh too loud or smile
She may look funny but don't you know, that bone yard devil can really go
Nine flat in a quarter mile

Sleeper, Sleeper, watcher kinda close don't laugh too loud or smile
She may look funny but don't you know, that bone yard devil can really go
Nine flat in a quarter mile

She's a dog on top and a devil underneath and you wouldn't believe your eyes
When she leaves a Cobra sittin' on the line, somebody's gonna get wise
Well nobody's touched that old gray coupe and nobody's shut her down
Comin' long side or waitin' for the light, you can hear that big bad sound

Sleeper, Sleeper, leave me alone don't want no more I'm wise
She may not shine or look so neat, with her tailpipe draggin' down the street
But it's just a big disguise
Well it's just a big disguise
Well it's just a big disguise
Well it's just a big disguise

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