Under the Wrench

Red Meat

I can't seem to part with my '64 Dodge Dart.
It's a work of art, never mind that it don't start.
I bought it used back in 1989,
That little MOPAR monster is like an old friend of mine.

I'm gonna see if my mechanic can bring it back to life,
I'm as nervous as a surgeon's patient
About to go under the knife...

Well, I talked to my mechanic and he told me not to panic
As he pulled my engine out with a winch,
He's gotta keep it overnight, and I'm just a little frightened
'Cause my car's goin' under the wrench.

Well, that old Dodge has sat in my garage,
it's been years since the last time it ran,
And it's had the same starter ever since Jimmy Carter
Was the president of this great land.

It needs some work on the rings and a lotta other things
Too numerous to mention
Like a voltage regulator and a new alternator,
Oh, my car's going under the wrench.

According to mechanical diagnosticians,
My transmission's in critical condition,
I don't need a mechanic, I need a magician,
Have I ever considered demolition?

-Solos-

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My transmission's in critical condition,
I don't need a mechanic, I need a magician,
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Well, I talked to my mechanic and he told me not to panic
As he pulled my engine out with a winch,
He's gotta keep it overnight, and I'm just a little frightened

'Cause my car's goin' under the wrench.

It needs a new oil pump, fuel pump, it's always somethin'
And I know my wallet's gonna feel the pinch.
Well, I'm gettin' to feel, I hope you pardon my French,
'Cause my car's goin' under the wrench.
Oh, my car's going under the wrench.

Lyrics Submitted by Campbell Hannegan Holder

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