

# Come On and Ride

## Enchantment

I may not seem your ideal when you look into my eyes  
I don't smoke, I don't tell jokes, I'm not the custom made size  
But baby let me take you out on the highway for a while  
I'll show yow where the man in me is when he doesn't hide  
Well he's cruising in the fast lane, stuck behind the wheel

Jekyll and Hyde going on inside when I'm your automobileLet me be your car for a while child

Shift me into gear and I'll be there  
Fill me up with five star gasoline girl  
I'll be your car, I'll take you anywhere  
Let me be your car, come on and drive me  
I'm a speedy little boy down deep inside  
I got bucket seats and two speed window cleaners  
Just let me be your car, oh come on and ride  
I can't dance, I don't dig it, I can't see it at all  
You say I'm just a specimen, and baby I can crawl

Well my physique don't look the way the physiques really should

But then again I've got an engine underneath my hoodWhen I'm cutting up the road with a sports car on my tail

Frankenstein's inside my mind, and the wind's inside my sails

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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