

# Corvette

## Shannon and the Clams

You picked me up in your corvette  
Although I wasn't ready yet  
I loved the leather on my buns  
My god we are the lucky ones But there's nothing but real  
Though I swear I can feel  
The engine revving so loud I'm just waiting here  
Here on the corner here  
For our corvette that never comes, a-oo We cruised for years in that corvette  
Been speeding since the day we met  
Ripped leather gloves point toward the sun  
Always escaping from the dawn But there's nothing but real  
Though I swear I can feel  
The engine revving so loud I'm just waiting here  
Here on the corner here  
For our corvette that never comes  
I'm just waiting here  
Here on the corner here  
For our corvette that never comes

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

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