Pull Up To The Bumper

Grace Jones

Driving down those city streets,
Waiting to get down,
Won't you get your big machine,
Somewhere in this town?

Now in the parking lot garage,
You'll find the proper place,
Just follow all the written rules,
You'll fit into the space.

Pull up to my bumper baby,
In your long black limousine,
Pull up to my bumper baby,
And drive it in between.

Pull up, to it, don't drive, through it,
Back it, up twice, now that, fit's nice.

Operate around the clock,
Why don't you come in?
I've got lot's of space for everyone,
Why don't you my friend?

(Lines are short),
I'll pick you up so won't you please come on,
Shiny sleek machine believe,
It I've got to blow your horn.

Pull up to my bumper baby,
In your long black limousine,
Pull up to my bumper baby,
And drive it in between.

Pull up to it, don't drive through it,
Back it, up twice, now that fits nice,
Race it, straighten it, let me lubricate,
Pull up to my bumper baby.

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