

# 80s Mercedes

Maren Morris

Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Still runs good, built to last  
Moves like a hula girl on the dash  
She ain't made for practicality  
Yeah, I guess she's just like me It's Saturday night, about time to go  
Got my white leather jacket and a neon soul  
Once I turn on the radio I'm ready to roll, roll, ready to roll Feel like a hard-to-get starlet when I'm driving  
Turning every head, hell I ain't even trying  
Got them Ray-Ban shades pretty in pink  
Call me old school but hey I'm a nineties baby  
In my eighties Mercedes  
I'm a nineties baby  
In my eighties Mercedes Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Oh oh, oh oh, oh  
Pop the top down like a summer dream  
She's my teenage time machine  
Just keeps getting sweeter with age  
She's classic through any decade The sun's in the sky, glitter on the seats  
You can try, but the Benz is hard to beat  
So, hey, if you want you can ride with me, ride, ride with me Feel like a hard-to-get starlet when I'm driving  
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