

Driving in My Car

Madness

I've been driving in my car
It's not quite a Jaguar
I bought it in Primrose Hill
From a bloke from Brazil
It was made in fifty-nine
In a factory by the Tyne It says Morris on the door
The G.P.O. owned it before
I drive in it for my job
The governor calls me a slob
But I don't really care
Give me some gas and the open air It's a bit old but it's mine
I mend it in my spare time
Just last week I changed the oil
The rocker valves and the coil
Just last week I changed the oil Last week it went 'round the clock
I also had a little knock
I dented somebody's fender
He learnt not to park on a bender I've been driving in my car
It don't look much but I've been far
I drive up to Muswell Hill
I've even been to Selsey Bill
I drove along the A45
I had her up to 58 This copper stopped me the other day
You're mistaken what could I say
The tires were a little worn
They were O.K., I could have sworn
I like driving in my car
I'm satisfied I've got this far I like driving in my car
It don't look much but I've been far
I like driving in my car
Even with a flat tire I like driving in my car
It's not quite a Jaguar
I like driving in my car
I'm satisfied I've got this far

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