

# Follow That Car

## Rococo

I gave her all I had  
My money and my life  
I even told her that I'd take her for my wife

But when I came down this morning  
The door was open wide  
Saw a woman in a speedster  
Stranger at her side

Follow that car  
(Go driver go)  
Follow that car  
(Go driver go)  
That little lady she ain't  
Ain't gonna get far

They saw me right behind  
As I chased them outta town  
I told the taxi man to put his foot right down  
(down down)

I handed him a bill  
Said this will give you power  
We raced out on the highway  
A hundred miles an hour

Follow that car  
(Go driver go)  
Follow that car  
(Go driver go)  
That little lady she ain't  
Ain't gonna get far

We pulled alongside 'em  
She just laughed in my face  
My brain boiled over  
It was the end of the race

I grabbed the wheel  
And rammed them in the tank

The sparks flew  
The gas blew  
They had me to thank  
They had me to thank

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(Go driver go)  
Follow that car  
(Go driver go)  
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Ain't gonna get far

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Lyrics submitted by Jim Ross.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>