Varsity Drag

Tito Puente

Park your car on the lawn,
Their parents are gone
To Boca Raton for the weekend.I'm in Bradley's garage
With the rakes and the saws
Waiting for the pills to kick in.Do the varsity drag,
Reach out and grab a partner
You can throw to the cement.One of us has got to drive her home,
I am not surviving this alone.One, two, girls in a row
Like girls on a show
They're all in the living room laughingI flash my funeral smile but all the while,
I'm wondering if it'll happenDo the varsity drag,
take a boy in the back,
and tell him your whole life story.One of us has got to drive her home.
I am not surviving this alone.
One of us has got to drive her home,
I am not surviving this alone.Ahhhh!We'll sleep in a stranger's bed,
Whispering things you can never take back
While the rest of the house is under attack
And the varsity drag is blasting out of all the speakers.

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