

You Can't Catch Me

Dave Edmunds

I bought a brand new airmobile
It was custom made
It was a Flight DeVille
With an powerful motor
And hideaway wings
Push in on the button and you can hear her sing
Now you can't catch me
No, baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close
You know I'm gone like a cool breeze

New Jersey Turnpike in the wee wee hours
I was rolling slowly 'cause of drizzlin' showers
Here come old flattop he was movin' up with me
Then come wavin' goodbye
In a little old souped up jitney
I put my foot in my tank and I begin to roll
Moanin' sirens, t'was the state patrol
So I let out my wings and then I blew my horn
Bye-bye New Jersey I become airborne

Now you can't catch me
No, baby you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close
You know I'm gone like a cool breeze

Flyin' with my baby last Saturday night
Wasn't a gray cloud floatin' in sight
Big full moon shinin' up above
Cuddle up honey be my love
Sweetest little thing I ever seen
I'm gonna name you Mabelline
Flyin' on the beam set on flight control
Radio tuned to rock 'n' roll
Two, three hours pass us by
Altitude dropped to 505
Fuel consumption way too fast
Let's get on home before we run out of gas

Now you can't catch me
No baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close
You know I'm gone like a cool breeze