

My Body The Car

Godley & Creme

My body is the car that I've been driving
Around for thirty six years
My body the car
Slowly burning out the rubber
And stripping the gears
My body the car
Remember the time when a cigarette
Burned a hole in my skin
There was nobody in
To put out the fire
Lost in a skid on a rumbling road
Where the C.B. kids all mumble in code
You're a liar, you're a liar
And if the telephone rings
It will be my doctor
Telling me to cool it - oh yeah
I don't want no x-rays
Or any brand new drug you've never tried
I don't want no hoorays
Dressed up as doctors poking around inside
Ooh to him I'll always be a motor car
My body the car

There's a man with a suitcase
With a whole bunch of shirts and magazines
Selling roadmaps and bibles
And benzadrines
For the days and the nights
I stare at the mirror
And the days and the nights
They stare back at me
My body the car
Is a little older
My body the car
Still looking good
My body the car
I need a hard shoulder
My body the car
To look under the hood
My body the car
Still ticking over
My body the car
I don't know why it should
My body the car
She's leaking oil
My body the car
The colour of blood
My body the car
My body the car
My body the car
My body the car
My body the car
She drives me crazy
My body the car
When she rattles and shakes
My body the car
She makes me nervous

My body the car
She ain't got no brakes
My body the car
My body the car
My body the car
Crash!