

# No Money Down

Humble Pie

Wait a minute, see here  
As I was motivating way back in town  
I saw a Cadillac sign, it was flashing saying  
No money down  
So I eased on my brakes  
And I pulled in the drive  
And I'd gotten the motor twice  
And then I walked inside  
The dealer came to me, said  
Trade in your Ford and I'll put you in a car  
That'll lead up the road  
He said, just tell me what you want  
And then just sign this line baby  
And I'll have it delivered to you  
Personally by hand in one hour's time  
Well, I wanna get that car  
Oh, and I'm gonna head down the road  
And I won't have to worry  
'Bout my beat up, ragged Ford  
Now, see here, Mister, I want a yellow convertible  
A four-door deviant with a Continental spare  
And beautiful white chrome wheels  
Now, I want power steering  
And you know, that goes with power brakes  
And you better put a powerful motor under that hood cap  
'Cause I want a jet offtake  
Another condition, listen  
I want automatic heat and I want a pull-out bed  
You understand, right there in my back seat  
Ah, you give me short wave radio  
Lay on some TV and a phone  
See, I gotta talk to my woman  
While I'm just cruising along  
Hey, hey, I wanna get that car  
Oh, I'm gonna head down the road  
And no money down  
And I won't have to worry  
'Bout my wrecked up, beat up, ragged old Ford  
Pick it up, uh, sure feels good, don't it  
Wait a minute here, see that?  
I want four carburetors  
Two straight exhausts  
I want to burn that aviation fuel  
I don't care, I don't care what it'll cost  
I want a railroad air horn, you know the type?  
And a military spud  
And see here, man  
I want a five-year guarantee on everything I got  
Understand?  
And I want ten-dollar deductibles  
Give me twenty dollar notes  
You better have thirty thousand liability handy  
That's all for now  
Never got that car  
And I'm heading on down the  
Heading down the road  
And I ain't worried no more

About my beat up, clapped up, run down old Ford