Hey, look here, what's all this?
There's a car made just for me
To own that car would be a luxury
A brand new convertible is out of my class
I'll buy that car and I'll go ridin' around
But that ain't no harm in thinking to myself
That's fine lookin' man, it's something else

Hey, look here, what's all this?
I never thought I'd see this look before
But here I am knockin' on her door
Car's out front and it's all mine just a '41 Ford, '69
And that ain't stopping me from thinking to myself
It's okay, baby, it's something else

Ahh, you're really rockin', man

Hey, look here, I guess it's right
I see that girl walking down the street
Ahh, she's the sweet, I'd like to meet
I guess, I'll ask if she'll come for a walk
Maybe we'll go walking in the park
And then I know right to myself
That's she's okay, baby, yes, I said, she's somethin' else

Oh, she's somethin' else Oh, she's somethin' else