

## Galaxy 500

Reverend Horton Heat

You take the dog  
I'll take the Galaxy 500  
You get the cat  
I get the cats you don't want anymore

You take the fish  
I'll take the bowl  
You take the dishes  
While you're at it take my soul  
But things ain't so bad  
Cause i got a galaxy 500

You get the house  
I get a cheap motel room  
You get a friend  
But that should not matter to me anymore  
You have a date he's just a friend  
I can't believe that this is the end  
But things aint so bad  
Cause I got a Galaxy 500  
Galaxy 500 in a Galaxy 500  
Galaxy 500

I'm in my own galaxy 1973  
In my own galaxy  
You probably would have wanted this too  
But it's not air conditioned  
No it's not air conditioned  
No it's not air conditioned  
No it's not air conditioned  
It's not air conditioned

Open the trunk  
All of my dirty laundry  
All of my junk in the yard  
And scattered out into the street  
You have the thing with my old guitar  
I can't believe that you took it this far  
But things ain't so bad  
Cause i got a Galaxy 500  
Galaxy 500  
In a Galaxy 500  
Galaxy 500  
In a galaxy 500