Some people are just like an automobile
They'll run fine when every thing is right
When the roads are all clear and the weather is fine
And there's plenty of sunshine and light

But often they come to a wash out And then get stuck and have to detour Maybe a break in the casting will prove They never were built to endure

Get plenty of water and plenty of oil And the best gasoline you can find Have the engine tuned up and look out for your breaks You'll have some hard places to climb

Look out for the tires for the blowouts will come On a dangerous curve deep and neigh But if you'll let Jesus take hold of the wheel You'll make it to heaven on high

Some auto's are painted and polished so bright They sell for more than they are worth And some people think their profession Will do stop short of the bibles new birth

Just start up your engine and then You can tell if the thing is hitting on six For if you depend on the looks of the car You'll be in a terrible fix

Now all our profession's of powder and paint Though lovely upon the outside Won't answer to God for He looks on the heart It matters not how hard we've tried

So if you are stuck in the quicksand of sin And wondering and floundering about Just let God's great engine of glory and grace With a cable of love pull you out

Get plenty of water and plenty of oil
And the best gasoline you can find
Have the engine tuned up and look out for your breaks
You'll have some hard places to climb

Look out for the tires for the blowouts will come On a dangerous curve deep and neigh But if you'll let Jesus take hold of the wheel You'll make it to heaven on high