

Bend Over, I'll Drive

The Cramps

I like to sit in back, watch out for cops. Play with baby's hair, play with baby's top. And when she's get tired that way. I whisper in her ear and say. Bend over, I'll drive. Bend over, I'll drive. Bend over, I'll drive. Is this the way Jayne Mansfield died? Bend over, I'll drive. Now, I was born in a test tube. But daddy tried it this way, too. Mama stripped his gears before the light turned red. When she heard what that shiftleff no-count said, he said. Bend over, I'll drive. Now as I was sayin' before I quit. If you're lookin' for thrills baby this is it! Even the queen o' Sweden sometimes is needin' some yuks. So if you're on the prowl for a night to howl, just duck!