## **Car Song**

## **Elastica**

You could call me a car lover 'Cause I love it in a motor And the way it feels To ride around on new wheels I hardly know you But I think I'm going to Let's go siesta In your Ford Fiesta Here we go again I'm riding in your car Let me count to ten 'Cause it's gone way too far Up my street to nowhere You know what detours are Here we go again And it's gone way too farSometimes I just can't function My heart's spaghetti junction Every shining bonnet Makes me think of my back on it I just can't escape the feeling That I'd rather be free-wheeling In every little Honda There may lurk a Peter Fonda... ooh. Here we go again I'm riding in your car Let me count to ten 'Cause it's gone way too far Up my street to nowhere You know what detours are Here we go again And it's gone way too far

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