

## **Amy Correia** **"He Drives It"**

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Carvin' out a kiss  
Oh I thought that he was such a dish  
Making a wish with a jackknife on the skin of a tree  
I didn't stand a chance  
Not a shot in hell  
He's been working on an old Coupe de Ville  
I'm not in his heart  
Now he's fixed up some old car  
He drives it around and around  
When I see him I say, "hi"  
He just honks and drives on by  
He drives it around and around  
Around and around  
Down at the playground

You can see him parked way out alone  
What's that he's doing  
Listening to the radio way down low  
He didn't see me  
But I saw something like a fish in his hand  
Maybe I'm a lucky girl  
I didn't get my wish and now I understand  
Chorus  
Who knows the reasons why I love the ones who don't  
love me  
Lights may never turn to green  
That car's mysterious  
That guy's delirious, obscene  
Chorus

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