

Brian Setzer Orchestra**"Who would love this car but me"**

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It's got a leaky carburetor
A rusted out floor
Four broken windows
Bullet holes in the door
Torn up old seats
And the lock don't fit the key
Now baby who would really love this car but me?

Got the original paint
Joe put reflectors on the door
It's got a Mexican blanket interior
It's missin' all the chrome
It must be plain to see
Baby who would really love this car but me?

Man I picked a lemon
A lemon from the tree
That grows in every junkyard
From here to Tennessee
I know it's gonna start
I just can't find the key
So why the hell is everybody starin' at me?

It's just a '55 Caddy
The brakes are no good
It won't leave you stranded
In a bad neighborhood
The lights don't even work
It must be plain to see
Baby who would really love this car but me

Well man I picked a lemon
A lemon from the tree
That grows in every junkyard
From here to Tennessee
I know it's gonna start
I just can't find the key
So why the hell is everybody starin' at me?

It's just a '55 Caddy
The brakes are no good

It won't leave you stranded
In a bad neighborhood
The lights don't even work
It must be plain to see
Baby who would really love this car but me?

Oh man I picked a lemon
Hey, why don't you paint it yellow?

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