

Diane Birch**"Walking Away With You"**

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I paid 500 bucks for a 10 dollar car
She's 4 full quarts of oil so far
And she's really got a wobble over 55
But somehow we get from A to B alive
And we cross our fingers all the way there
But when you're with me baby I really don't care

Chorus:

Let it blow let it burn, let the steam from the radiator
rise
Send her up to car heaven
Cause I wouldn't mind walkin' a hole in my shoe
As long as I'm walkin' away with you

We put our hand on the hood and said a little prayer
Cause the brakes barely work and the tires are bare
And the A/C's broke but I can handle the heat
With my baby right beside me on the passenger seat
It isn't any fun breaking down alone
But when your with my honey I'm already home

Chorus:

Let it blow let it burn, let the steam from the radiator
rise
Send her up to car heaven
Cause I wouldn't mind walkin' a hole in my shoe
As long as I'm walkin' away with you

It's the journey that counts
So don't dwell on the vessel
Especially a gas lovin' rusty old heap
I don't need a car to be the queen of the road
Cause I'm only as good as the company I keep

Chorus:

Let it blow let it burn, let the steam from the radiator
rise
Send her ip to car heaven
Cause I wouldn't mind walkin' a hole in my shoe
As long as I'm walkin' away with you
No I don't mind walkin' to Timbuktu

As long as I'm walking', As long as I'm talkin'
Oh I'm better off walkin' away
Walkin' away with you

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