

Florence Rawlings

"Can't Catch Me"

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I bought a brand new air-mobile
It was custom-made, 'twas a Flight De Ville
With a powerful motor and same
Hideaway wings
Push in on the button
And you can hear her sing

Now you can't catch me,
No baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close,
You know I'm gone like a cool breeze

Now Jersey Turnpike in the wee wee hours
I was rollin' slowly 'cause of drizzlin' showers
Here come a flat-top
He was movin' up with me
Then came wave goodbye
You little souped up mini
I put my foot in my tank and I began to roll
Moanin' siren, 'twas a state patrol
So I let out my wings and then I blew my horn
Bye bye New Jersey, I've become airborne

Now you can't catch me,
No baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close,
You know I'm gone like a cool breeze

Flyin' with my baby last Saturday night
Not a grey cloud floatin' in sight
Big full moon shinin' up above
Cuddle up honey, be my love
Sweetest little thing I've ever seen
I'm gonna name you Maybellene
Fuel consumption way too fast
Let's go on home
Before we went out of gas

Now you can't catch me,
No baby, you can't catch me
'Cause if you get too close,

You know Iâ€™m gone like a cool breeze

No you canâ€™t catch me

No you canâ€™t catch me

You canâ€™t catch me oh baby,

You canâ€™t catch me

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