

Brokop Lisa

"Lime Green Pacer"

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It was a priceless gift if you could call it that
A hand me down from his uncle Jack
Eugene couldn't help but swell with pride
As the wrecker dumped off his brand new ride

He'd have better off leavein' it for dead
But he worked for weeks out behind the shed
The big day came to finally reveal
The souped up green aquarium on wheels
Into the cow print seats he gently eased
And he blew off in a carbon monoxide breeze

And It was smooth goin' down the street
Lots of room for your head and your feet
And you can cruse to the eight track beat
He was a loser, now he's a racer
Behind the wheel of his lime green pacer

Yeah he caused a seen in the center of town
As a crowd of people all gathered 'round
Then he drove way beyond the last stop light
Past the cardboard sign that said 'drag race tonight'

He pulled up to the line as the champion laughed
When they drop the flag and he gave it some gas
He blinded the champ in a cloud of dust
Nuts and bolts and oil and rust
You should have heard the four cylinder engine wine
As the lime green pacer rolled over the line

And It was smooth goin' down the street
Lots of room for your head and your feet
Yeah you can cruse to the eight track beat
He was a loser, now he's a racer
Behind the wheel of his lime green pacer

He was a loser, now he's a racer
Behind the wheel of his lime green pacer

Smooth goin' down the street
Lots of room for your head and your feet
Yeah you can cruse to the eight track beat

Lots of room for your head and your feet
Yeah I wanna cruse in your lime green pacer
Smooth goin' down the street
Lots of room for your head and your feet

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