

The Who

"Bucket 'T'"

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Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T, Bucket bucket T
T, bucket T bucket T, Bucket bucket T T, bucket T
bucket T, Found her in a barn in Tennessee I paid five
bucks for my Bucket T Took me three years of sweat
and blood To clean off all that Tennessee mud
[chorus:] My Bucket T (Bucket T) Bucket T (Bucket T) My
Bucket T (Bucket T) My Bucket T (Bucket T) T T T...
Bucket bucket bucket... Cruise down the street in front
of school I wanna rev it up but I gotta be cool Drivin'
down the road I'll get my kicks A'poppin' the clutch and
a'slippin' the sticks [chorus] I was right, too, she's first
in her class There's nothing on the freeway she don't
pass All the girls want to take a ride with me But there's
only one seat in my Bucket T [chorus]

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