

Rivers Bob

"Mr Magoo"

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Got a flat in Timbuktu

Waiting for AAA

And I saw that single headlight through the rain

Flagged the geezer in the car down,

He was going the wrong way

We sped away and left rubber on all four lanes

He pulled a quick u-turn,

And hit a pickup from Montana

While plowin' down a fire hydrant too

Windshield wipers slappin' time

As he committed several traffic crimes

This man's like a one man wreckin' crew

Speedin's just a little bit of what he put me through

He went off the road and hit a tree

Yeah drivin' can't be easy when you're 4 foot 2.

Drivin's not that difficult to do,

But it's difficult to do if you're Mr. Magoo

When we drove right through a coal mine

And hit a school bus filled with nuns

We dragged along a string of traffic poles

Through all kinds of weather

Through eighteen hit and runs

I still love that baby

Kept us on the run

One day he lost his specs

Oh lord! He let 'em slip away

Still lookin' for them glasses

I hope he finds them.

Well I'd trade all of my tomorrows for some Dramamine
today

I just hope they know which body bag is mine.

Speedin's just a little bit of what he put me through

His drivin', you know it scared the pee right out of me,
yeah

He's swervin' and he's weaving', and he doesn't have
a clue

You know divan's not that difficult to do

But it's difficult to do if you're Mr. Magoo

Oh, lucky for us I know a little used shortcut

Oh look out, oh look out,

Oh look out, oh look out,

Oh look out, watch out now

Mr. Magoo

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