

Beach Boys, The

"Car Crazy Cutie"

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Run a-run a doo run run
Wo run a-run a doo run run
Wo run a-run a doo run run
Wo run a-run a doo run run

Well, my steady little doll is a real-live beauty
And everybody knows she's a car crazy cutie
She's hip to everything man from customs to rails
And axle grease imbedded 'neath her fingernails

Wo yeah
(Run a-run a doo run run)
Wo oh oh oh
(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Oh oh oh now, cutie
(Wo run a-run a doo run run)
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

A power shift in second and a-ridin' the clutch
My car crazy cutie, man, she's just too much
I take her to the drags, man and everyone flips
For her big blue eyes and her candy apple lips

Wo yeah
(Run a-run a doo run run)
Wo oh oh oh oh
(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Oh oh oh now, cutie
(Wo run a-run a doo run run)
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Yeah oh, car crazy cutie
Car crazy cutie
Car crazy cutie
Car crazy cutie

Well, I guess you might say she's the rodder's dream

gal

Always there to help, man, when you need a pal
But when I talk of lovin' man, some kisses and hugs
Says she's like to take 'em better clean and gap the
plugs

Wo yeah

(Run a-run a doo run run)

Wo oh oh oh

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Oh oh oh now, cutie

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Run a-run a doo run run

Wo run a-run a doo run run

Wo run a-run a doo run run

Wo oh oh oh

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Wo yeah

(Run a-run a doo run run)

Wo oh oh oh

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Oh oh oh now, cutie

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

(Doo doo doo)

Wo yeah

(Run a-run a doo run run)

Wo oh oh oh

(Wo run a-run a doo run run)

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