

## **I'm In Love With My Car - Queen**

The machine of a dream  
Such a clean machine  
With the pistons a pumpin'  
And the hub caps all gleam

When I'm holdin' your wheel  
All I hear is your gear  
When my hand's on your grease gun  
Oh it's like a disease son

I'm in love with my car  
Gotta feel for my automobile  
Get a grip on my boy racer rollbar  
Such a thrill when your radials squeal

Told my girl I'll have to forget her  
Rather buy me a new carburetor  
So she made tracks sayin'  
This is the end now  
Cars don't talk back  
They're just four wheeled friends now

When I'm holdin your wheel  
All I hear is your gear  
When I'm cruisin' in overdrive  
Don't have to listen to no run of the mill talk jive

I'm in love with my car  
Gotta feel for my automobile  
I'm in love with my car  
String back gloves in my automolove