

El Camino

Chords & Lyrics – Elizabeth Cook

Intro – A (see video for the riff for entire song)

C

I know this guy, he's all wrong for me - he wears shirts that are trippin on LSD
I must be high as a kite on diesel fumes - he got me sportin' bell bottoms and braids
to school

I never thought he'd get this far - certainly not in THAT kind of funky-ass car
He's been pickin me up everyday at the curb - In his nineteen seventy-two refurb

EL CAMINO (Brown and Tangerine) - EL CAMINO (Drinkin gasoline)
CAMINO (Lean and obscene) - EL CAMINO

I told him your car is CREEPY man -and not in a gangsta kinda way But in a
PERV kinda way

You got a lot of nerve drivin that kind of car -and takin me fishing out to the park
You're like some dude on blow in that movie Boogie Nights
And this Friday night you wanna go to the fights in your... ch break

After Saturday matinee roller derby - We went parking and things got blurry
I thought man I can't get much hotter - And then I caught a whiff of pina colada
And we were making love in the disco era - And he was Travolta and I was Farrah
I was like man what is happening here - Dude must of put a qualude in my beer
If I wake up married, I'll have to annul it - Right now my hands are in his mullet

ch

El CAMINO x 4