

PUT ANOTHER CAR IN MY GRAVEYARD

by annA rydeR 5 June 1993

My Mini Traveller's travellin' days are over
And my Jaguar aint roarin' no more
Old age has finally tamed my wild Rover
And that's what this graveyard is for

My Morris Special aint special no longer
My Triumph Convertible's convertin' to rust
But they'll cruisin' on to the Great Yonder
Aluminum to oxide and seatcovers to dust

SO PUT ANOTHER CAR IN MY GRAVEYARD
'COS THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ONE MORE
PUT ANOTHER CAR IN MY GRAVEYARD
'COS TO CARS MY HEART'S AN OPEN DOOR

I got two MG Y-Type Saloons
My Austin Healey has run it's last race
My Ford Cortina will be joinin' them soon
My Riley Kestrel's found it's last nestin' place

I got a Rover Two Thousand Two Hundred
And a Mini Twelve Seventy-Five GT
But, hell, these wrecks make me wonder
If the same thing's a-gonna happen to me

SO PUT ANOTHER ...

Now I know that all this might sound crazy
But I just can't abandon my friends
So I buried them all in my garden
For all of eternity to spend
My life's been a highway to Heaven
Ev'ry motor I've had's been a star
But there's just one thing I can't remember
Where the hell did I leave my new car?

SO PUT ANOTHER