

# I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by  
ROGER TAYLOR

Slowly (in 2)

*mf*

Em

G

D

The ma-chine of a dream.

C

Em

G

Such a clean ma - chine,

With the pis - tons a - pump-in'.

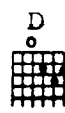
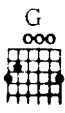
D

C

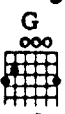
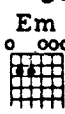
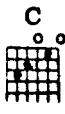
Em

And the hub-caps all gleam.

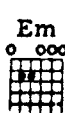
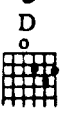
When I'm hold - ing your wheel.



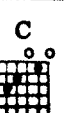
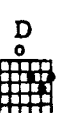
All I hear is your gear, When my hand's on your grease gun, —





Oh, it's like a dis - ease, son. — I'm In Love With My Car, —




Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile. Get a grip on my




boy rac - er roll - bar, Such a thrill when your ra - di - als squeal.

**B**  **C** 



Told my girl I'll have to for-get her, Rath-er buy me a new car - bu - re - tor,



**B**  **C** 




So she made tracks say - in' this is the end now, Cars don't talk back, they're just four-wheeled friends now.

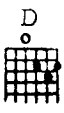
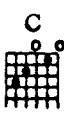
**D** 




**Em**  **G** 

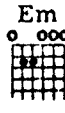



When I'm hold - ing your wheel, All I hear is your gear,

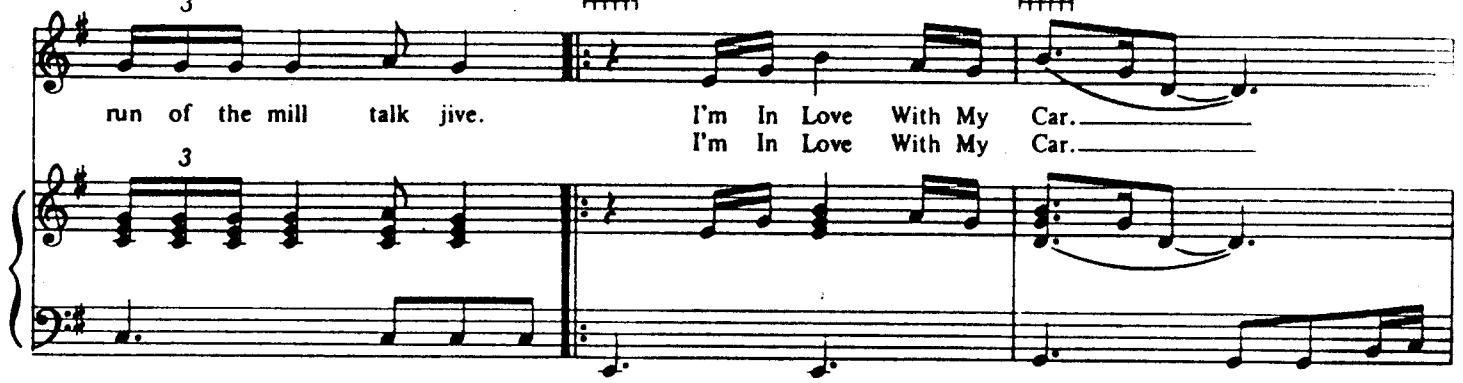
D  C 


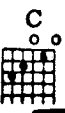
When I'm cruis - in' in o - ver - drive, — Don't have to lis - ten to no




Em  G 

3 run of the mill talk jive. I'm In Love With My Car. —  
 3 I'm In Love With My Car. —



D  C 

Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.  
 String back gloves in my au - to - mo - love.



*Fade out*

D 

