

**Drivin Sister**  
**Mott The Hoople**

(intro) (D A G A) x2

D D  
Eight-track machine playing Half Moon Bay  
A G A  
Drivin in my Volks down on Hamstead Way  
D D  
Her mother got bust on a 88  
A G A  
And her brother got stuck on my number plate

D  
Drivin sister rock n roll  
A G A  
She s an automobeat on the street

D  
Drivin sister rock n roll  
A G A  
She s much too much on the clutch

(intro)

Hey mister bartender won t you gimme some wine  
I gotta get outta town, meet my baby on time  
He put five gallons in my petrol tank  
You know we just about made it but her breath sure stank yeah

Drivin sister rock n roll  
She s got feel on the wheel  
Drivin sister rock n roll  
She don t make with no brakes

**D A G D D**

**D**

Drivin sister rock n roll  
She s an automobeat on the street  
Drivin sister rock n roll  
She s much too much on the clutch

Drivin sister rock n roll  
She got her feet on the wheel  
Drivin sister rock n roll  
She don t make with no brakes

**D**

I said drive, drive, drive, drive

**A G A**

And drive little sister drive

**D**

I said drive, drive, drive, drive

**A G A**

And drive little sister, drive on.