

I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Slowly (in 2)

$\text{♩} = 50$

N.C.

mf



The ma - chine of a dream.



Such a clean ma - chine

with the pis - tons a - pump - in',






and the hub - caps all gleam.

When I'm hold - ing your wheel,

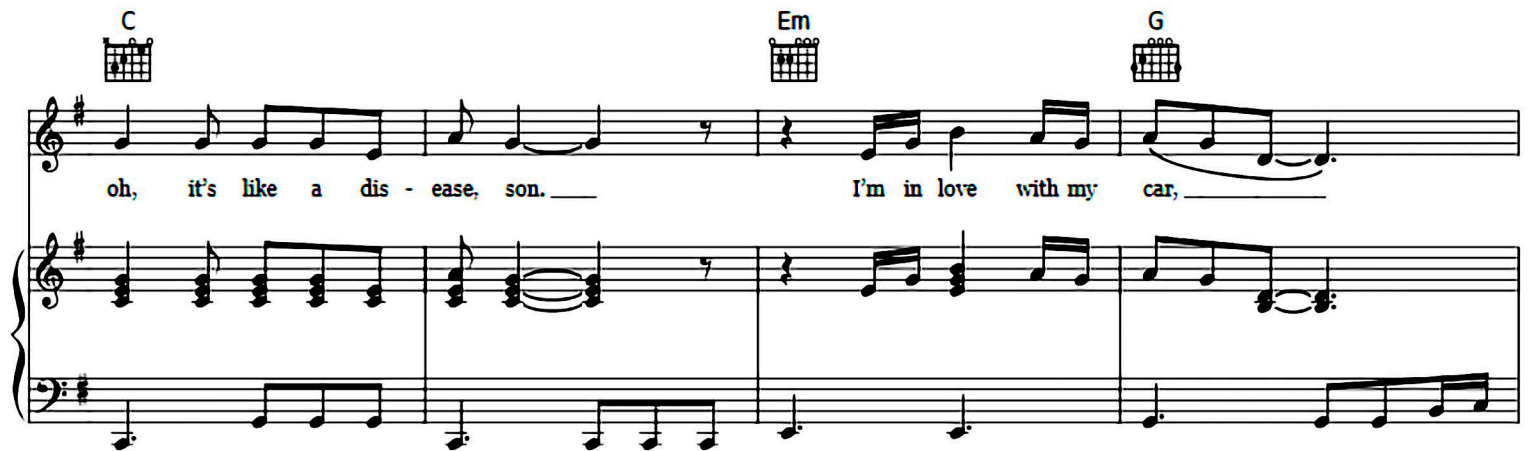
G  D 




all I hear is your gear, when my hand's on your grease gun, _____



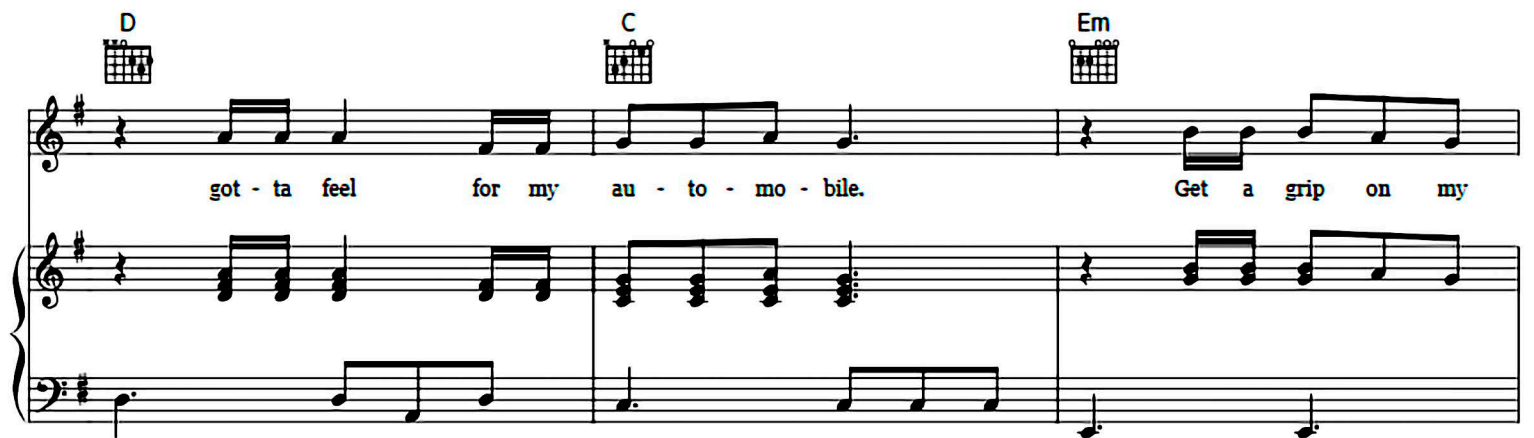
C  Em  G 




oh, it's like a dis - ease, son. _____ I'm in love with my car, _____



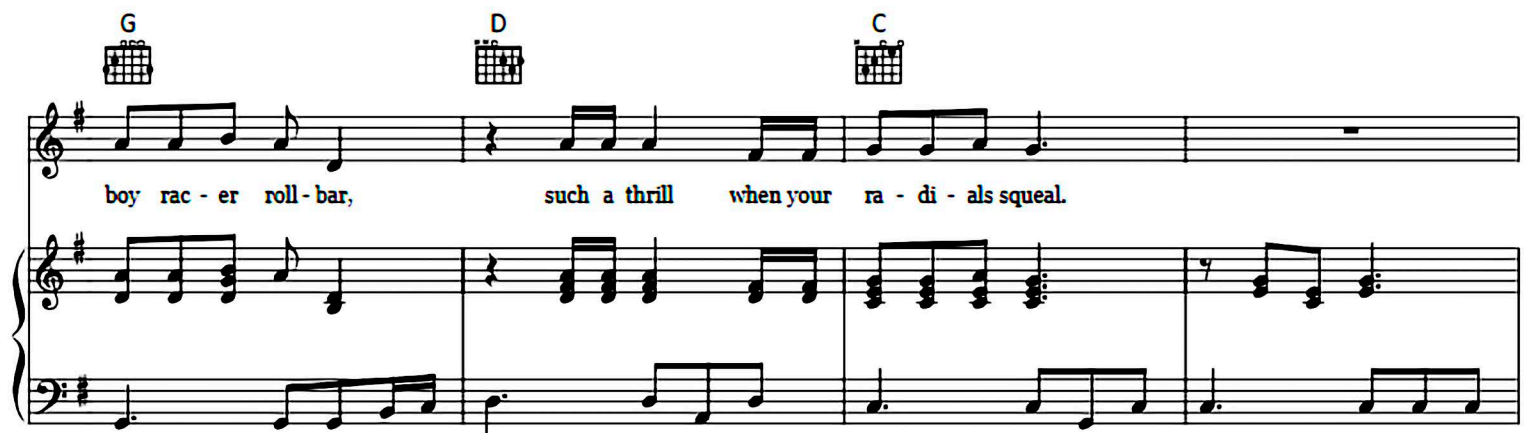
D  C  Em 

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



G  D  C 

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

D

just four-wheeled friends now.



Em G

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

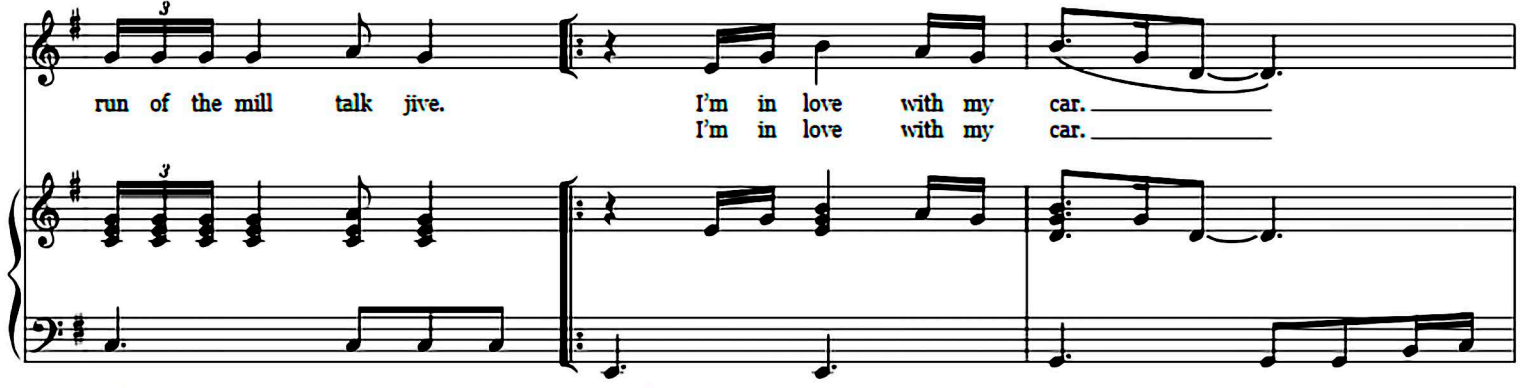
D  C 



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



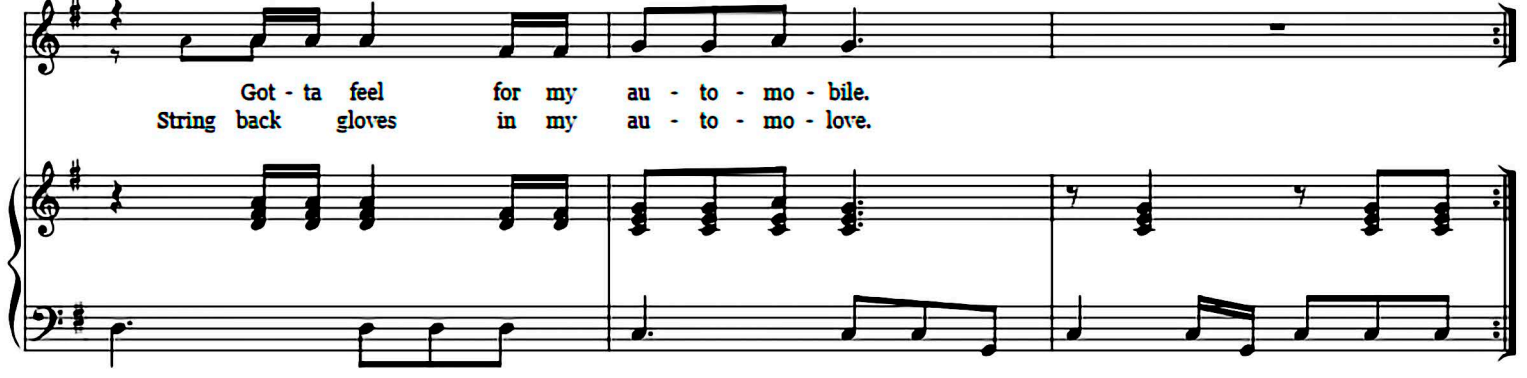
Em  G 


run of the mill talk jive. I'm in love with my car. _____
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.



D 

Repeat and Fade

