


# Pull up to the Bumper - Grace Jones

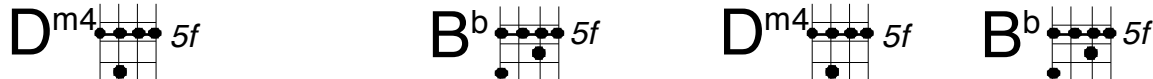
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## \*Riff

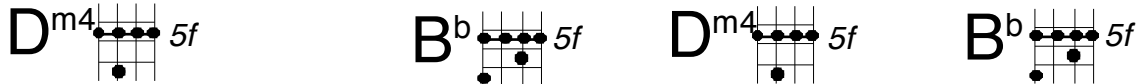


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## Verses



Driving down those city streets, waiting to get down  
Operate around the clock, why don't you come in?



Won't you get your big machine, somewhere in this town?  
Lot's of space for everyone, why don't you my friend?

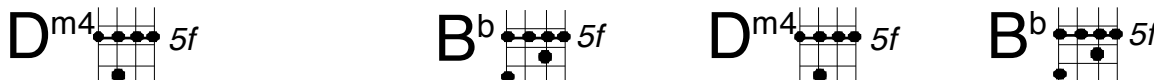


Now in the parking lot garage, you'll find the proper place,  
Lines are short, I'll pick you up so won't you please come on



Just follow all the written rules, you'll fit into the space.  
Shiny sleek machine believe it, I've got to blow your horn.

## Chorus



Pull up to my bumper baby, in your long black limosine,



Pull up to my bumper baby, and drive it in between.



Pull up to it, don't drive, through it, Back it, up twice, now that, fit's nice.



Race it, straighten it, let me lubricate it,

## Chorus



Pull up to my bumper baby,

Pull up

(Repeat many times to fade)