

The little red wagon was on the band wagon,

And me little credit card was caught in the credit squeeze;

I'll cut the cards and draw an ace of club for a wager,

And if I can do it twice you can double it, it was a breeze.

Can I pay for everything for the car with a card,

Petrol and parts and motor mechanic fees it's not that hard;

Fill it up with gas and just walk in and give them you're card,

Then go back get in your car and drive off anywhere so far.

The car and the card go together nicely as one,

Using resources from nearly anywhere under the sun;

You can drive and arrive and have a cup of tea to survive,

And if you're doing it every day there's no need to deprive.

The card is an extension of the car to get you where you want,

And the only reason to stop or not let you is because you're head wont;

The amazing things about automobiles is that all the motors cost money,

And if you're running out of fuel it's really not that funny.

But just take out your card and you can owe it to the bank,

And you have to do is run it and have your dad to thank;

Now the best part of it all is that all the parts are free,

As long as they're built into the labor and you never hit a tree.

That little bit plastic can work around a thousand times,

And the card and car all seem to fit into these rhymes;

But the price is double nice when you see how it is so kind,

And all the money keeps coming and Jesus is always on your mind.

Signed,

The Car and the Hard