**Beep Beep (Little Nash Rambler) (Carl Cicchetti & Donald Claps) (G)**

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| **G D7 G D7 G D7 G**While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise.**G D7 G D7**A little Nash Rambler was following me, **G D7 G**About one third my size. **Cm G**The guy must have wanted to pass me up, **Cm G**As he kept on tooting his horn. **G D7 G D7 G D7 G**I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.**Chorus****G D7**Beep-beep, beep-beep.. **G D7 G**His horn went beep, beep, beep. **G D7 G D7**I pushed my foot down to the floor, **G D7 G**To give the guy the shake.**G D7 G D7**But the little Nash Rambler stayed right be-hind. **G D7 G**He still l had on his brake.**G Cm G**He musta thought his car had more guts, **Cm G**As he kept on tooting his horn. **G D7 G D7 G D7 G**I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. **Chorus****G D7 G D7**My car went into passing gear  **G D7 G**And we took off with gust.  **D7 G**Soon we were going ninety, **D7 G**Musta left him in the dust. |  **Cm G**When I peeked in the mirror of my car **Cm G**I couldn't believe my eyes. **D7 G D7**The little Nash Rambler was right behind, **G D7 G**You'd think that guy could fly. **Chorus** **G D7 G D7** Now we were doing a hundred and ten,  **G D7 G**This certainly was a race. **D7 G** For a Rambler to pass a Caddy,  **D7 G** Would be a big disgrace. **Cm G**The guy must have wanted to pass me up, **Cm G**As he kept on tooting his horn. **G D7 G D7 G D7 G**I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.**G D7 G D7** Now we're going a hundred and twenty,  **G D7 G** As fast as I could go.**G D7 G D7** The Rambler pulled along side of me  **G D7 G** As if we were going slow. **Cm G**The fella rolled down his window  **Cm G** And yelled for me to hear.. **Cm G**'Hey buddy how do I get this car, **D7 C D7 G** Outa sec..ond gear?' |
|  |  |  |  | **Bari** |  |  |  |