

Vamp: New Orleans groove

Chorus:

Crusin' Body Shop Row, Crusin' Body Shop Row,
Hey mister! What's your price? **Are you gonna' do it right,**
And then just let me go?
It's a hard luck situation, when you're runnin' out of dough,
And I don't know how much longer, I'll be crusin' body shop row.

Vs1:

It was a three way, freeway, pileup, and **I was in car number two.**
Front-end, back-end, smashed to smithereens, and I **still got 20 payments due.**
Went 'round seein' 'bout gettin repairs, **out in the summer heat.**
There were 3 shops on one corner, and **10 more down the street.**

Chorus:

Instrumental interlude on Verse:

Vs2:

Well the boys are hangin' out on the beach, **down by some fancy boutique.**
They never go swimmin' **'cause they're watchin' pretty women.**
They're tryin' to get a peek.
Well some go by, and some say "Hi", and **some they are so sweet,**
That you can't help wonder that the boys are **watchin' Rockin' Robin go "tweet".**

Last Chorus:

Crusin' Body Shop Row, Crusin' Body Shop Row.
Well they never go swimmin' **'cause they're watchin' pretty women,**
Wouldn't ya know.
It's a hard luck situation, but you never want to let it show,
Cause love is where you find it when you're crusin' Body Shop Row.
(swing)
And you never quite know where you're at when you're
Cru-sin' Bo-dy Shop Ro-o-o-w