

Little Deuce Coupe
The Beach Boys

G#

Little deuce Coupe

C#

G#

You don't know what I got

Little deuce Coupe

You don't know what I got

G#

Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down

But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town

C#

When something comes up to me he don't even try

G#

Cause if (it) had a set of wings man I know she could fly

D#

She s my little deuce Coupe

C#

G#

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G#

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill

But she'll walk a Thunderbird like (she's) it's standin' still

C#

She's ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored.

G#

She'll do a hundred and forty in the top end floored

D#

She s my little deuce Coupe

C#

G#

You don't know what I got

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You don't know what I got

C#

She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor

G#

And she purrs like a kitten till the Lake Pipes roar

C#

And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid

A#

D#

There's one more thing, I got the pink slip, Daddy

G#

And comin' off the line when the light turns green

Well she blows 'em outta the water like you never seen

C#

I get pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer

G#

When I get rubber in all four gears

D#

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C#

G#

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