## Beep! Beep!

(words and music by Donald Claps and Carl Cicchetti)


Intro: Dm, A7, Dm

Dm A7 Dm A7
While riding in my Cadillac
Dm
A7 Dm
What to my surprise
A7
Dm
A7

A little Nash Rambler was following me
Dm A7 Dm

About one third my size.
Gm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm

The guy must have wanted to pass me up, as he kept on tooting his horn (Beep! Beep!)

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
$I^{\prime} l l$ show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep!) Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep!) His horn went Beep, Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep!)
Dm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm

I pushed my foot down to the floor to give the guy the shake.
A7
Dm
A7
Dm
A7 Dm

But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind. He still had on his brake.

Gm
A7
Dm
A7
He must have thought his car had more guts, as he kept on tooting his horn.
(Beep! Beep!)
A7
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
A7 Dm

I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.
A7 Dm A7
Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep! , Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep!) His horn went beep, beep, Dm

A7 Dm
beep (Beep! Beep!)

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
My car went into passing gear; we took off with a gust.
A7 Dm, A7 Dm A7 Dm
And soon we were doing ninety, must have left him in the dust.
Gm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm

When I peeked in the mirror of my car, I couldn't believe my eyes (Beep! Beep!).
A7
Dm A7
Dm
A7
Dm

That little Nash Rambler was right behind. You'd think that guy could fly.
A7
Dm
A7

Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep!) Beep Beep (Beep! Beep!) His horn went beep, beep, beep (Beep! Beep!) A7 Dm
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm

Now we are doing a hundred and ten. It certainly was a race.
A7 Dm, A7
Dm A7
Dm

For a Rambler to pass a Caddy would be a big disgrace
Gm
A7
Dm
A7
Dm

For the guy who wanted to pass me up, he kept on tooting his horn. (Beep! Beep!)
A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

| A7 |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Beep, Beep (Beep! Beep!) Beep, Beep! |  |  |  |
| Dm A7 $\quad$ Dm A7 | Dm |  |  |
| His horn went beep, beep, beep (Beep! Beep!) |  |  |  |

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Now we are doing a hundred and twenty, as fast as I could go.
A7
Dm A7
Dm
A7 Dm

The Rambler pulled along side me, as though I were going slow.
Gm A7 Dm A7 Dm

The fellow rolled down his window and yelled for me to hear.
Gm A7 Dm
"Hey, buddy, how can I get this car....

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