Jewel, Impala

I love girl girl love me It not all it cracked up to be Soda pop radio on Dedicate my girl a song

Gone are days of simple things Got to buy baby diamond rings Keep it simple just don't brag Got to be high speed low drag

In the impala of my love (doo wop doo wop)
Baby of my love (doo wop doo wop)
Baby of my love (doo wop doo wop)
Baby of my love

Coffee pot is so bilingual Self help books on being single Everything today is so hi tech Why cant we just park by the lake and neck

In the impala of my love (doo wop doo wop)

Baby of my love (doo wop doo wop) Baby of my love (doo wop doo wop) Baby of my love

Love in the 20th century is Such confusion such mystery Where's my modem Where's my mother Fax incoming Oh brother

Stars are out you look fine Empty clothes empty bottle of wine You got nice jambes thats french for legs Lets cook in the back like a couple poached eggs

In the impala of my love (doo wop doo wop)
Baby of my love (doo wop doo wop)
Baby of my love (doo wop doo wop)
Baby of my love