John Fogerty, Radar

Well here she comes again She's a-lookin' for me Better make my move Better head out to the high seas If she get's me in her sights I'll be workin' all day No time to take a snooze Or watch the football game

She got the radar workin' Workin' overtime She got the radar workin' Torpedoes at 12 o'clock high

Well I can't go to Vegas
And I can't go to town
But could I maybe go to Freddie's
You know to lay down
But, it's a-maybe do this
And it's a-maybe do that
Uh by time I get to doin'
You know she's breakin' my back

She go the radar workin' Workin' overtime She got the radar workin' Topedoes at 12 o'clock high

I'm just mindin' my own business Don't mean nobody no harm Ah but here she comes again now Ta-twista-twisin' my arm

Oh Oh there's a chickenmunk

She got the radar workin' Workin' overtime She got the radar workin' Topedoes at 12 o'clock high