

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