

# The Who, Bucket T

Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T,  
Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T,  
Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T,

Found her in a barn in Tennessee  
I paid five bucks for my Bucket T  
Took me three years of sweat and blood  
To clean off all that Tennessee mud

[chorus:]  
My Bucket T (Bucket T)  
Bucket T (Bucket T)  
My Bucket T (Bucket T)  
My Bucket T (Bucket T)  
T T T... Bucket bucket bucket...

Cruise down the street in front of school  
I wanna rev it up but I gotta be cool  
Drivin' down the road I'll get my kicks  
A'poppin' the clutch and a'slippin' the sticks

[chorus]

I was right, too, she's first in her class  
There's nothing on the freeway she don't pass  
All the girls want to take a ride with me  
But there's only one seat in my Bucket T

[chorus]