BEEP, BEEP (LITTLE NASH RAMBLER) (CLAPS & CHICCHETTI - 1958) * Chorus: (Capo 1) **E7** (Am) **E7** Am Beep, beep (beep beep), Beep, beep (beep beep), His horn went beep, beep, beep (beep beep) **E7 E7** E7 Am Am Am **E7** Am While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise, Am E7 Am **E7** Am A little Nash Rambler was following me, about one-third my size. Am **E7** Am The guy must have wanted to pass me out, As he kept on tooting his horn (beep beep). (Am) **E7** Am E7 **E7** Am Am I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. (chorus) I pushed my foot down to the floor to give the guy the shake, But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind, he still had on his brake. He must have thought his car had more guts. As he kept on tooting his horn (beep beep). I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. (chorus) My car went in to passing gear and we took off with gust, And soon we were doing ninety, must have left him in the dust. When I peeked in the mirror of my car, I couldn't believe my eyes. The little Nash Rambler was right behind, I think that guy could fly. (chorus) Now we're doing a hundred and ten, it certainly was a race,

For a Rambler to pass a Caddy would be a big disgrace.
The guy must have wanted to pass me out as he kept on tooting his horn.
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. (chorus)

Now we're doing a hundred and twenty, as fast as I could go. The Rambler pulled alongside of me as if we were going slow. The fellow rolled down his window, and yelled for me to hear: "Hey, buddy, how can I get this car out of second gear?"

^{*} This is supposedly based on the story of a race car driver who had retrofitted a Nash Rambler with a much more powerful engine – and played games on the road with some of his colleagues. I've seen the original site, but have been unable to find it again for proper attribution.