

## *Oh, to Burble*



Into the garage, there you are!  
Gorgeous lines, gorgeous car.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Get inside, special smell,  
Insert key, all is well.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Buzz of pump, wait a mo,  
Turn the key, here we go.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Wondrous sound, Oh I smile,  
We'll be gone in just a while.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Warm her up, fill my ears,  
Smell the sound, feel the gears,  
*Oh, to burble.*

Shift the gears, oh that sound,  
Now we're really covering ground,  
I'm alive, blood in veins,  
Don't care if it shines or rains.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Faster, faster, my MG,  
Come on, come on talk to me,  
Now I know why I love you,  
You've got soul I always knew.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Must slow down, traffic's slow,  
Seems as if you really know,  
You read my thoughts, absorb my mind,  
My RV8, you're one of a kind.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Come on now, get past that car,  
You and I can go so far,  
Don't want to stop, let's drive all night,  
You and I will be alright.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Shout with joy and bless your heart,  
Left turn here, another start,  
Down a cog and pull away,  
Into countryside and play.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Think you through a fast right bend,  
Down a gear, this must not end,  
Into top, relax a while,  
Burble in your unique style.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Let's go home, we've had our fun,  
We've felt the wind, the air and sun,  
You special car, I love you so,  
I'll never, ever let you go.  
*Oh, to burble.*

Back inside, switch off, frown,  
Tick, tick, tick as you cool down,  
Get out, shut door, turn round, glance,  
Be grateful for this fine romance.  
*Oh, to burble,*

***Oh, to burble!***

Terry Starkey, February 2008.