

LITTLE DEUCE COUPE

Brian Wilson

Pre-chorus

G

Little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got

Verse 1

G

Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down

But I've got the fastest set of wheels in town

C

When something comes up to me he don't even try

G

Cause if I had a set of wings man I know she could fly

D

Am

D

Am

G

She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got

Verse 2

Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill

But she'll walk a Thunderbird like shes' standin' still

Shes ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored

She'll do a hundred and forty with the top end floored

She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got

Bridge

C

She's got a competition clutch with the four on the floor

G

And she purrs like a kitten till the lake pipes roar

C

And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid

Am

D

There's one more thing, I got the pink slip daddy

Verse 3

And comin' off the line when the light turns green

Well she blows 'em outta the water like you never seen

I get pushed out of shape and its hard to steer

When I get rubber in all four gears

She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got

She's my little deuce coupe, you don't know what I got