| Beep Beep chords by The Playmates                    |   |
|--|---|
| #1. (Slow)   | #3. (Faster.)   |
| C G7 C G7 C  | C 	 G7 	 C 	 G7 	 C                                   |
| While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise.    | My car went into passing gear and we                  |
| $\begin{bmatrix} C & G7 & C & G7 \end{bmatrix}$      | G7 C  |
| A little Nash Rambler was following me,              | took off with gust.                                   |
| C G7 C   | C G7 C  |
| about one third my size.                             | Soon we were going ninety,                            |
| Fm C   | C G7 C  |
| The guy must have wanted to pass me up,              | musta left him in the dust.                           |
| Fm C   | Fm C  |
| as he kept on tooting his horn.                      | When I peeked in the mirror of my car                 |
| C G7 C G7 C G7 C                                     | Fm C  |
| I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. | I couldn't believe my eyes.                           |
| The show than that a causinate is not a car to seem  | C G7 C G7   |
| CHORUS:  | The little Nash Rambler was right behind,             |
| C G7   | C G7 C  |
| Beep-beep, beep-beep                                 | you'd think that guy could fly.                       |
| C G7 C   | you'd think that guy could fry.                       |
| His horn went beep, beep.                            | CHORUS:   |
| This norm went ocep, ocep,                           | C G7  |
| #2.(A bit faster.)                                   | Beep-beep, beep-beep                                  |
| C G7 C G7  | C G7 C  |
| I pushed my foot down to the floor,                  | His horn went beep, beep, beep.                       |
| C G7 C   | ты поти жене всер, всер.                              |
| to give the guy the shake.                           | #4.(Faster.)  |
| C G7 C G7  | C G7 C G7 C   |
| But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind      | Now we were doing a hundred and ten, this certainly   |
| C G7 C   | G7 C  |
| He still had on his brake.                           | was a race.   |
| C Fm C   | C G7 C C G7 C   |
| He musta thought his car had more guts,              | For a Rambler to pass a Caddy, would be a big         |
| Fm C   | disgrace.   |
| as he kept on tooting his horn.                      | Fm C  |
| C G7 C G7 C  | The guy must have wanted to pass me up,               |
| I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn. | Fm C  |
|  | as he kept on tooting his horn.                       |
| CHORUS:  | C G7 C G7 C   |
| C G7   | I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.  |
| Beep-beep, beep-beep                                 |   |
| C = G7 - C   | #5.(Very fast.)                                       |
| His horn went beep, beep, beep                       | C G7 C G7 C G7 C                                      |
|  | Now we're going a hundred and twenty, as fast as I    |
|  | could go.   |
|  | C G7 C G7 C   |
|  | The Rambler pulled along side of me as if we were     |
|  | going slow.   |
|  | Fm C Fm C   |
|  | The fella rolled down his window and yelled for me to |
|  | hear  |
|  | Fm C G7 F G7 C  |
|  | 'Hey buddy how do I get this car, outa second gear?'  |
|  |   |