

When the phone,  
Starts a ringing  
It's crime your beginning  
Cos texting to me  
And driving you see,  
Will put you in the copper's paddy van.

### **CHORUS**

**You just drove along while texting, but not looking,  
A cop has pulled you over, now he's booking  
You gotta understand  
That texting with one hand  
Will put you in the copper's paddy van.  
Will put you in the copper's paddy van.**

When you ring, for bail  
Tell mum and dad, your in jail  
They'll hear you fine on the sergeant's land line  
Coming home in the Copper's paddy van.

Texting is illegal, don't you know man,  
Talking face to face is just unknown now  
So pull over dude,  
Go get some food.  
And talk the way the oldies used to do.

Hands Free  
You talk and listen  
Not a word will you be missing  
But texting you see  
You may hit a tree  
And end up in the local Mortuary

It's DRIVING time  
Disconnect me  
Message bank  
Re direct me  
Check 'em like you should  
Don't end up in the woods  
Car rolled over in deserted bushy land.

Mum and dad, have a little lecture,  
That they say, just to protect you  
They'll tell you Rex  
You shouldn't use text  
When you're driving in your brother's Kombi Van