

Playlist, cont.

Smog Gets in Your Eyes, Allan Sherman (1965, A Sherman)
Speedin', Vernon Green & the Medallions (1955, Carpenter/Green/McAdoo)
Stand on It, Mel McDaniel (1985, B Springsteen)
Stay Out of Automobiles, Jerry Boogie McCain (1955, J McCain)
Stock Car Boogie, George Stogner (1953, G Wilson)
Sunday Driving, Jerry Lewis (1951, L Pober)
T Model Ford, Billy Bizer (1989, B Bizer)
Terraplane Blues, Robert Johnson (1938, R Johnson)
Texas Cadillac, The Knickerbocker All-Stars (2016, J Ferguson)
The Automobile Song, Benny Bell (1915, B Samberg)
The Automobile Song, Luke McDaniel (1954, L McDaniel)
The Car Hank Died In, Austin Lounge Lizards (1996, M Licht)
The Little Ford Rambled Right Along, Billy Murray (1914, CR Foster, B Gay)
The One I Loved Back Then, George Jones (1985, G Gentry)
The Ride (The Ghost of Hank Williams), David Allen Coe (1983, G Gentry, JB Detterline)
The Road and The Radio, Kenny Chesney (2005, Beathard, Chesney)
The Stanley Steamer, Summer Holiday cast (1948, H Warren/ R Blane)
The Traffic Song, Joe Lutcher & His Society Cats (1947, JW Lutcher)
The Wreck On The Highway, Roy Acuff (1938, D Dixon)
This Car of Mine, The Beach Boys (1964, B Wilson/M Love)
This Old Car, Pete Seeger (1971, P Seeger)

JAKE: I believe Detroit has a *moral obligation* to live up to its promises that cars are safe. Besides, current regulations don't *begin* to erase the pollution from a hundred year of carbon fuel.

TED: Talking about *unsafe*: the Pinto was notorious.

JAKE: Yeah! My parents had one. It was promoted as a "runabout," but my family called it our "explode-about."

FRED: – because a rear-end collision would start a deadly fire.

MIKAELA: Okay, Jake, any more comments?

JAKE: Oh yeah. I think you guys epitomize America's irrational attachment to automobiles. You remind me of the horse-and-buggy people who protested the rise of cars.

FRED: The parallel is not lost on me.

JAKE: Anyway, I'll be happy when the U.S. has sustainable and universal mass transit. I'll be the *first* to celebrate the automobile's demise.

MIKAELA: Guys, how soon do you think Jake can pop the champagne?

