

Nothin' Heavy

Bellamy Brothers

We were sixteen at the most
McCartney was our holy ghost
And we were sure our smiles would never turn to tears
Eighteen caught us pretty fast
Legal to make love at last
Something we'd been playing with for years.

Yeah life was great in '65
Made this boy feel so alive
Growing up made something go all wrong
It seemed all the ways of the world
Look away from the thoughts of a pretty girl
Now I wanna go back to catch up in this song.

I don't want nothing heavy
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy
Little loving on the weekends make me feel alright
I don't want nothing heavy
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy
To kiss away my blues in the full moon light.

So life became an conglomination
Of mamas ways and a woodstock nation
I was so confused no where to turn
And then my lady got so psychodelic
No reasons left to be angelic
Now I wanna kindle the flame that used to burn.

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