Relax your mind
Lord let it take
An electric explosion
And then on a freeway
Just let it take you away, child
Far away
Oh yeah, come over
Come back in my big automobile
And Babylon

I'll give you a shove
Why don't you take a rush?
Let me hear you cry
From a deafening hush
Just let it take you away
Far away
I'm on a big auto, I'm on big automobile
Babylon

Now the blues ain't nothin'
But a good man feelin' bad
Yeh, yeh, yeah
I know that the blues ain't nothin', ain't nothin' baby
But a, but a good man, but a good man, but a good man feelin' b
ad
And I just ain't the kind
That goes around feelin' sad, hey

Say why don't you take a rush?
Let me hear you cry
From a deafening hush
Just let it take you away
Far away
I want big automobile
Big automobile, baby
Babylon