

# Transcendental Highway

Colin Hay

It's true yeah, horizons are unlimited  
It's a little challenge, the limits of your will power  
With a single suggestion  
Take it out, go on, take it out, open it up  
You feel so connected  
Now you're driving, new heights  
Every sense, every sense and dimension  
Now you're on the highway  
Transcendental Highway

It's a response, eager, it's magnificent  
And you, you've been newly designed  
Broad shouldered, powerful, sexy  
You're going far beyond  
Way beyond your expectations  
It's Mother Nature, she's persuaded you  
She's put you in the cockpit of your dreams  
You're winning hands down  
Cos you know its the dream Mecca  
At a certain time each day  
People do not face east and  
Fall to their knees in prayer  
They drive west on Sunset  
One hand, one chance, one shot  
It's a different way that you can pray  
On the highway  
Transcendental Highway

It has no beginning, it has no real end  
It's got its own style  
You never seem to get any closer to the horizon  
It just goes on and on and on forever  
So let me welcome you on this bright and sunny day  
You can use the carpool lane  
There's nothing more you have to pay  
To get on the highway  
Transcendental Highway

You don't need to follow the white lines any more  
You can rise up, and drive over the tops of all of the  
other cars  
This is how you're driving, it's your life  
It's the way it was always meant to be  
On the highway

There's no lights, you just drive on through  
Mind you there's still the occasional maniac  
But if you smile that, that special smile  
They'll just up and disappear in your dust  
The dust from the highway  
The Transcendental Highway

Take it out, open it up, don't look back  
Oh and it's got its own computer