Took the Car

John Mayall

Took the car and drove off the hills Saw the flashing lights and saw them die. I left behind society that kills Me and Nancy waved them all goood-bye. I took the car the sun was going down

Saw the changing colours of the sky. An old Apache canyon our camp-ground

Secure and safe together made us sigh.

Took the car and filled the trunk with wood. Took it back and made of it a fire

To be a child again would be so good Me and Nancy warm in our desire. Took the car and drove it everywhere Through the land where all the west began. Desert wind was blowing in our hair

Me and nancy running hand in hand.