

# My Kingdom For A Car

Phil Ochs

I've found my freedom  
Her and I been flying down that highway of gold  
My shirtsleeves are rolled, my Colt 45 is cold.  
I go fast, till I'm going faster.

Look how far we've come, look how far  
A car, a car, my kingdom for a car

How I love the highway  
Picks me up and takes me wherever I please  
I race through the trees bring space to her knees  
I am master of all that's flying past me.

Look how far we've come, look how far  
A car, a car, my kingdom for a car  
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Take me to tomorrow  
Let me go on racing with the wind in my hair  
There's smoke in the air but I do not care  
If you want me, you will have to pass me

Look how far we've come, look how far.  
A car, a car, my kingdom for a car

Come to me baby,  
We will leave this town it was not made for a man  
We'll find a new land, but the traffic is jammed  
I went far but it's a time for walking

Look how far we've come, look how far.  
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