

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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