

Big Mac

Seals & Crofts

Big Mac movin' down the highway sound. Got it wide open
and he's southway bound.
I had my pack over my shoulder. Somehow I don't feel much
older.
Captain layin' on the barroom floor. Ain't a-goin' back
to that town no more.
Well, he said I looked funny, won't leave me alone.
Mmm... Big Mac, move on now and take me home.

Take me where I can be free. Take me where my lungs can
breathe.

Big wheels hummin', hear the highway scream. Big Mac
movin' on through the rain.
Headlights playin' like an old the-a-ter. If I don't go
now I can't go later.
Velvet lady on a sunlit porch. Cigarette burnin' like a
noonday torch.
I stayed a little while and I stayed a little longer. It
got a little wild and it got a little warmer.
Turn me loose and take me home.

Take me where I can be free. Take me where my lungs can
breathe.