

## Painted Chariot

The Incredible String Band

It's only a painted chariot  
But it took you so far into the rain  
And the coachman slapped his fist  
On the chariot in the mist  
He said, "Look here, Sonny  
Can't you see it's as real as pain"

See this fine chariot, won't you ride it  
I'm the coachman now, won't you trust me to guide it?  
And it's only a painted chariot, only a painted chariot  
Only a painted chariot, only a painted chariot  
Only a painted chariot, only a painted chariot  
Only a painted chariot

Then you got high, deep sigh  
Wonder why, much more, where's the door?  
Hear the old prayers, find the wise players  
Hear the old prayers, find the wise players  
Hear the old prayers, find the wise players