

Get to Me

Train

Well an airplane's faster than a Cadillac
And a whole lot smoother than a camel's back
But I don't care how you get to me
Just get to me

Para sail or first class mail
Get on the back of a Nightingale
Just get to me I don't care just get to me

Prokeds, mopeds take a limousine instead
They ain't cheap but they're easy to find
Get on the highway point yourself my way
Take a roller coaster that comes in sideways
Just get to me, yeah

Go on hitch a ride on the back of a butterfly
There's no better way to fly to get to me
I look around what I gotten without you, it ain't a lot
But I got every thing, with you every thing

Or maybe you could pollinate over the Golden Gate
Take a left hand turn at the corner of Haight
And then a sharp right at the first street light
And get yourself on a motor bike

And if you think you'll get stuck in a traffic jam
That's fine, send yourself through a telephone line
It doesn't matter how you get to me
Just get to me

Go on hitch a ride on the back of a butterfly
There's no better way to fly to get to me
I look around what I gotten without you, it ain't a lot
But I got every thing, with you every thing

'Cause after every day
The wind blows the night time my way
And I imagine that you are
Above me like a star

And you keep on glowing
And you keep on showing me the way
Shine shine shine

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There's no better way to fly to get to me
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Go on hitch a ride on the back of a butterfly
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But I got every thing, with you every thing

And I got every thing, with you every thing
And I got every thing, with you every thing, yeah