

# 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

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

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