

# Glen Matlock, Magic Carpet Ride

Tryin' to see exactly where we are all at  
Like a looking for a needle in a haystack  
Got ourselves a certain kind of peculiar  
Total mind bender yeah, that'll do ya  
Don't see how we can swallow  
A rain check, check on tomorrow  
Don't see, see how it follows  
That it's bona fide  
Nowhere to run... Nowhere to hide  
Caught up in a crazy kind of magic carpet ride

Got no idea where we're all a going  
Guess it's somewhere that the wind is a blowing  
Ain't a planning on a holding a fly past  
Oh no not yet, hang on, don't take it too fast  
Can't see measure for measure  
They're 'll be something to treasure  
Guess we'll see, see at our leisure  
As we slip and slide  
Nowhere to run... Nowhere to hide  
Caught up in a crazy kind of magic carpet ride

Oh yeah... what do ya know now?

Y'know I keep goin' over and over  
The whole shebang the whole bossanova  
But hang on hey please don't accuse me  
Aw man these hands are tied  
Nowhere to run... Nowhere to hide  
Caught up in a crazy kind of magic carpet ride  
Nowhere to run... Nowhere to hide  
Caught up in a crazy kind of magic carpet ride  
Magic carpet ride...