

John Mayall, Took The Car

Took the car and drove off the hills
Saw the flashing lights and saw them die.
I left behind society that kills
Me and Nancy waved them all good-bye.
I took the car the sun was going down
Saw the changing colours of the sky.
An old Apache canyon our camp-ground
Secure and safe together made us sigh.
Took the car and filled the trunk with wood.
Took it back and made of it a fire
To be a child again would be so good
Me and Nancy warm in our desire.
Took the car and drove it everywhere
Through the land where all the west began.
Desert wind was blowing in our hair
Me and Nancy running hand in hand.