

Phil Ochs, My Kingdom For A Car

Intro: C F C

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I've found my freedom

Her and I been flying down that highway of gold

My shirtsleeves are rolled, my Colt 45 is cold.

I go fast, till I'm going faster.

Look how far we've come, look how far

A car, a car, my kingdom for a car

How I love the highway

Picks me up and takes me wherever I please

I race through the trees bring space to her knees

I am master of all that's flying past me.