

# Phil Ochs, My Kingdom For A Car

Intro: C F C

C

I've found my freedom

F

C

Her and I been flying down that highway of gold

F

C

F

C

My shirtsleeves are rolled, my Colt 45 is cold.

Am

G

I go fast, till I'm going faster.

F

C

Look how far we've come, look how far

G

C

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.