

The Cardigans, Travelling With Charley

Words: Sveningsson, Svensson

Music: Svensson

Once he gets a mystic call
jump into his motorcar
Once we're rolling down the road
he's forgotten where to go

Travelling with Charley
my detective darling

My agent hasn't solved a case
My agent never finds a trace
but Charley has always style
Charley is always nice

poor Charley
He would be nothing without me

Once I clear his memory
but he'll crash into a tree
Once we're getting to the place
someone else has solved the case

Travelling with Charley
my detective darling

My agent hasn't solved a case
My agent never finds a trace
but Charley has always style
Charley is always nice

poor Charley
He would be nothing without me
But I do love him