

# The Cardigans, Travelling with Harley

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 Harley  
My detective darling  
My agent hasn`t solved a case  
My agent never finds a trace  
But Harley has always style  
Harley is always nice  
Poor Harley  
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 a case  
Travelling with Harley  
But I do love him