

Blue Cheer, Babylon

(Dickie Peterson)

Relax your mind

Lord let it take

An electric explosion

I said a strong earthquake

And then on a freeway

Just let it take you away, child

Far away

Oh yeah, come over

Come back in my big automobile

And Babylon.

I'll give you a shove

Why don't you take a rush

Let me hear you cry

From a deafening hush

Just let it take you away

Far Away

Yeah, yow, come over, big automobile, big automobile

Babylon.

Now the blues ain't nothing

But a good man feeling bad

Yeh-yeh, Yeah!

I know that the blues ain't nothing, ain't nothing baby

But a, but a good man, but a good man, but a good man feeling bad

And I just ain't the kind

That goes around feeling sad

Hey! Oh, no, not me baby, no way!

Say why don't you take a shove

Oh, come on and take a rush

Let me hear you cry

From a deafening hush

Let it take you away

Far away

Oh yeah, stick it in the fire baby

I want big automobile

Big automobile, baby

Babylon.

OW!