

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!