## Caravan, Man In A Car

I saw her flying on a rocket-fly moon She was smiling like a wheeler at the races Come ride my rocket-fly moon And I'm sure you could see a lot of places

But the man in a car is just dreaming Opening up his eyes Onl the suit must have seen me To fill up his tears with eyes

Saw her rocking like a mother typhoon She could sway like the mother of a candle Oh no, she's going to rock on me soon And that's sure that's how a lot of men go

I know I should have notified you But it's hard from a lot of different places My girl, I should have rocket-fly'd you But it's gone and I fear her at the graces

And the man in a car is still dreaming Opening up his eyes Holding his heart that's still bleeding He couldn't believe his eyes