

Michael Nesmith, Eldorado To The Moon

We know someday mankind will travel to the stars
But it will not be done in tiny compact cars
The interstellar trip would take a hundred years
And we don't want to cramp your pretty legs up, dears

So I will pick you up
About a quarter to
And we will pick up speed as we hit the hill
And then I'll drop the Caddy into overdrive
And we will take right off into the starry skies

We got a million dollars worth of ethel gas
And a reservation for the room
Tonight we're gonna fly the Eldorado to the moon
We're gonna fly the Eldorado to the moon

I know the Soviets (la la la la)
They must be most upset (nyet nyet nyet nyet)
Because they cannot build a car like me El-D yet
It's got the fireplace
It's got the swimming pool
If we need extra space, it's got the backseat, too

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