

Shaw Blades, Blue Continental

Everybody needs a place to ramble
Everybody needs a place to hide
In my blue Continental
I got mine

Headed down the coast from Newport
Thought it was time for a change
In my blue Continental
In the rain

If you see me in the morning
Don't ask me why
That road goes on forever
By and by

No, she's never temperamental
She's so smooth and she's so gentle
In my blue Continental
I can fly