

# The Hollies, Transatlantic Westbound Jet

(Elliott / Sylvester)

Spread your wings, I'm all set  
Trans Atlantic westbound jet  
Heading out to JFK  
I'll play my guitar along the way

It's the only thing I can do  
Stick with me and we'll see it through  
Make the most, without delay  
I'm gone tomorrow but here today

Travel through the nation  
In need of stimulation, Oh yeah  
Travel through the nation  
In search of situations, yeah

Boogaloo well walk on through  
My prescription's good for you  
Be my guest and fly with me  
It's a way of life, a high for free

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In need of stimulation, Oh yeah  
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