

# The Incredible String Band, Painted Chariot

only a painted chariot but it took you so far into the rain  
and the coachman slapped his fist  
on the chariot in the mist  
he said look here sonny, can't you see its as real as pain  
see this fine chariot, won't you ride it  
I'm the coachman, won't you trust me to guide it  
and it's only a painted chariot

don't you trust that coachman  
he doesn't want you to be free

then you got high, deep sigh, much more, where's the door

hear the old prayers, find the wise players