

Walkabouts, Big Black Car

(written by Alex Chilton)

Driving in my big black car
Nothing can go wrong
I'm going and I don't know how far
So, so long

Maybe I'll sleep in a Holiday Inn

Nothing can hurt me
Nothing can touch me
Why should I care
Driving (?) (gas?)
It ain't gonna last

Sunny day, highway
If it rains it's all the same
I can't feel the fear (?)
I can't feel a thing

(?) Big black car

Nothing can hurt me
Nothing can hurt me

(? ? ? From here on I just can't make it out . . .)