

Aimless Charlie

I hitch-hiked from the west coast
my friends said New York was so gorgeous in the spring
it feels so good to be here, in the streets I'm here to sing
I started out this journey
with a friend of mine who said "Let's go out for a drive"
he was running from his troubles
I felt great just to be alive

So we drove on till the sunrise
two-hundred miles outside of Santa Fe we stopped
to gaze upon the mesas and climb up on the rocks

This has always been my dream
aimless - travel so serene
sun burns out the darkest fears
drying all the falling tears
don't know where I'll be tonight
but I'll be gone before daylight
I have blossomed from a seed
and now into the wind I'm freed
drawn into the moonlit sky
born to live and never die

Left my friend in New Orleans
the car broke down and I just couldn't stay around
so I found myself a highway and a trucker northward bound
left my wife and kid in Oakland
I love my baby and I miss my Kaity - Ann
I guess maybe I should call her
but she wouldn't understand...

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