

Winton Flyer

I saw her in the square today
so beautiful was she I could not turn away
I longed to touch and smell and feel her chrome plating
glittering in the sun she is shining with waiting

So Luster, Jule, and I, we planned
we'd steal that car somehow and drive across the land
take a trip to New Orleans the maybe down to Texas
we'd be three vagabonds, the law would never catch us

We'd sing: Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

And so we put our plan to test
waited till the owner took his weekly train out west
he left the car in trust to old Edwin McDowne
Jule got him drunk, I took the keys and we drove out of town

Sun on our faces and the wind blows through our hair
Luster forgot the map but we'll end up somewhere
these are the cards of chance we thought we'd never hold
three roguish thieves at just eleven years old

We're singing: Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh

Winton Flyer won't you take me away
I've been too young for too long
although I realize I may have hell to pay
it's worth this feeling ringin' through me like a song

Like a song now singing: Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh