

# 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 . . . )