Got on board at 5 p.m. In such a big white silver bird To see t he earth below from high above Oh boy, it thrills me do you kno \mathbf{w}

High speed travelling to the U.S.A. We see the Westcoast down b elow And when the wheels will touch The Californian ground Hell o, my crazy lazy days

And then I'm playing on the old guitar

I don't care much for money It's all for you my honey If I can only be in L.A. Won't you go let me show It's all to happen acr oss the U.S.A.

I don't care much for money It's all for you my honey If I can only be in L.A. Won't you go let me show It's all to happen acr oss the U.S.A.

I buy myself an old limousine Run down the highway 65 And we'll fly up to the mountaintops Where we enjoy the countryside

And then I'm playing on the old guitar

I don't care much for money It's all for you my honey If I can only be in L.A. Won't you go let me show It's all to happen acr oss the U.S.A.

I don't care much for money It's all for you my honey If I can only be in L.A. Won't you go let me show It's all to happen acr oss the U.S.A.