

## Big Mac

Seals & Crofts

Big Mac movin' down the highway sound. Got it wide open  
and he's southway bound.  
I had my pack over my shoulder. Somehow I don't feel much  
older.  
Captain layin' on the barroom floor. Ain't a-goin' back  
to that town no more.  
Well, he said I looked funny, won't leave me alone.  
Mmm... Big Mac, move on now and take me home.

Take me where I can be free. Take me where my lungs can  
breathe.

Big wheels hummin', hear the highway scream. Big Mac  
movin' on through the rain.  
Headlights playin' like an old the-a-ter. If I don't go  
now I can't go later.  
Velvet lady on a sunlit porch. Cigarette burnin' like a  
noonday torch.  
I stayed a little while and I stayed a little longer. It  
got a little wild and it got a little warmer.  
Turn me loose and take me home.

Take me where I can be free. Take me where my lungs can  
breathe.