

## Green Automobile

The Felice Brothers

Along the yellow boulevard  
Sunlight shining down on that old scrapyard  
Faint blue sky above is a get well card  
In this green automobile

All my troubles, well their fading fast  
In the shadows that the mountain cast  
How happy I am at last  
In this green automobile

Over the valley between  
The river is dark [?]  
St. Christopher you're a plastic figurine

On the outskirts of some mountain town  
The ghosts weigh no more than an evening gown  
The curtains fall and the dark comes down  
On this green automobile

Now I'm hovering above the trees  
In a wonderland of galaxies  
The world itself could cease to be  
In this green automobile  
Green automobile  
In this green, green, green automobile