

Airmobile

Tim Hardin

I bought myself a new airmobile
I feel like a king behind the wheel
I got a powerful engine and a hideaway ranch
Push a button and hear her sing
You can't catch me
You can't catch me
If you get too close
Well, I'm gone like a cool breeze

I found my baby last Saturday night
Not a grey cloud shinning in sight
A great full moon shinning above
Cuddle up honey, and be my love
You can't catch me
You can't catch me
If you get too close
Well, I'm gone like a cool breeze

I had the radio tuned to rock n' roll
Heard the sound of the state patrol
Like a song on the radio I was going too fast
Gotta get on home before I run out of gas
You can't catch me
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