Chartered Trips

HÃ1/4sker DÃ1/4

I picked up my belongings in a nylon carry-all
I hear the porter call

Said "The sky's the limit on this chartered trip away,"

I guess I'd better stay

Out there on the desert, I see trees on every wall Nothing's ever solved

Said "The sky's the limit on this chartered trip away,"

Guess I'd better stay away

I thought I owed myself a trip away
I wanted to go to places I have never been away
I looked at the pictures, imagine where they lay
Away on a beach by the sand, where their clothes all lay away

Horizon is oblivious, chartered trip away

Said "There's no returning from this chartered trip away.

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