Limousine (American Edit)

Hubert Kah

I'm leaving home
your baby's goneMy mind is ache
Ijust can't sleep
With that locomotion theme in my black old limousine.
No wooden heart
I feel the rainThey drink champagne
Ijust can't sleep
With that locomotion theme in my black old limousine.
My locomotion dream -Locomotion dream - living here in my black old limousineLocomotion dream - living here in my black old limousineLocomotion dream - living here in my black old limousine.Why don't you stay so far awayI just can't sleep with that locomotion
theme in my black old limousine.
No time for tea
no time for meAs years go by
Ijust can't sleep
With that locomotion theme in my black old limousine.
My locomotion dream -Locomotion dream - living here in my black old limousine
. . .I'm rolling home
my time has comeI'm on my way
don't let me down
In my black old limousine with that locomotion dream.Locomotion dream - living here in my black old limousine
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Locomotion dream - living here in my black old limousine
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Locomotion dream - living here in my black old limousine
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