

Travelling With Charley

The Cardigans

Once he gets a mystic call
Jump into his motorcar
Once we're rolling down the road
He's forgotten where to go

Travelling with Charley
My detective darling
My agent hasn't solved a case
My agent never finds a trace
But Charley has always style
Charley is always nice
Poor Charley
He would be nothing without me
Once I clear his memory
But he'll crash into a tree
Once we're getting to the place
Someone else has solved the case

Travelling with Charley
My detective darling
My agent hasn't solved a case
My agent never finds a trace
But Charley has always style
Charley is always nice
Poor Charley
He would be nothing without me
But I do love him

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