

# DRIVING THROUGH MYTHICAL AMERICA

words by CLIVE JAMES : music by PETE ATKIN

Four stu-dents in the usu- al light of  
day Set out to speak their minds about the  
war Un-a- ware that Eddie Fru was on the  
way Things had to snap be- fore they knew the score  
They were driv-ing through myth-ic-al Am- er-ic-a  
--- A Rooney-Garland show was in the  
barn And Fields was at the Pussy- cat Caf-e  
No-one had even heard of Her-man Kahn And

Chords: F, F<sup>o</sup>, A7, Dm, D<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>m, D<sup>b</sup>7, A<sup>b</sup>, G<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, F, G<sup>m</sup>7, G<sup>m</sup>6, C<sup>9</sup>, F<sup>4</sup>7, A<sup>m</sup>7, B7

Em F#7 A  
 Jer-sey Joe was eager for the fray Four

F F#7 A7  
 students had to take it in their stride

Dm Db Bbm  
 And couldn't feel the road beneath the wheels

Db7 Ab Gb Bb  
 Of the car they didn't know they rode in-side

Ab Bb Eb  
 A- cross the set and through the card-board hills

Ab Bb Am-  
 They were driv-ing through myth-ic-al Am-

F D Gm7  
 -er-ic- a they sold their Stude-baker Golden

Gm6 G9 F#7  
 Hawk And bought a Nash Am-bass-ador sal- oon

A#7 B7  
 Bogart said "Even the dead can talk" And

Em F#7 A  
 suddenly the coats were all racc-oon Four

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students never knew that this was it

There isn't much a tar-get needs to know

Al-ready Baby-face had made the hit

And Rosebud was up-ended in the snow

They were driv-ing through myth-ic-al Am-

-er-ic- a - - - - - Gatsby floated

broken in the pool The Kansas City

Seven found a groove Barry-more and

Lombard played the fool And Cheetah slowly

taught John Wayne to move Four

F D | D | F° | A7

students watched the soldiers load and aim

Dm Db Bbm

And never tumbled they were on the spot

D67 Ab Gb Bb

Moose Molloy pulled ten years on a frame

Ab Bb Eb

The dough was phoney and the car was hot

Ab Bb

They were driv-ing through myth-ic-al Am-

F Gm7

-er-ic-a - - - - - Hen-ry Ford paid

Gm6 G9

seven bucks a day Rock-well did the

F#7 Am7

covers on the Post F. D. R. set

B7 Em

up the T. V. A. And the stars rode sil-ver

F#7 A

trains from coast to coast Four

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students. blinked at ord-in- ar- y skies But the

sunlight came from thousands of mot- els

A highway through the night was in their eyes

And waiting at the roadblock Orson Welles

they were driv-ing through myth- ic- al Am-

-er- ic- a - - - - Four students never

guessed that they were through Their hist'ry had them

covered like a gun It hit them like a

bolt out of the blue Too quick to grasp and

far too late to run They crashed

Driving through mythical America -

and died to- gether in the sun

Chords: G, A, D#, E

they were driv-ing through

Chords: Ab, Bb

myth-ic-al Am-er-ic-a

Chord: F