

My Fantasy

Fisher

In my fantasy I
Have a brown bag full of thousands and hundreds
And a stolen Jaguar
And I drive alone into the wind

Nothing is more beautiful
Than a girl on the road
Nothing is more beautiful than a freeway

In my fantasy I come
Upon an Irish hitchhiker
He says his tour bus left him stranded by the road
And it's one love, one life for me
And Bono

Oh, nothing is more beautiful
Than a boy by the road
Nothing is more beautiful to me
Passing all the cities by
And all we can leave behind
Nothing is more beautiful than a freeway

And we would cross the country singing

Nothing is more beautiful
Than the night on the road
Nothing is more beautiful to see
Passing all the city lights
-leave the world so far behind us
Nothing is more beautiful than a freeway