

## Chariot

## Beach House

A sunny day in their chariot  
Were they waving back to you?

Losing touch, not that much  
She was running back to you, to you  
No more

But you said, "Angel's wings, time we spent"  
Nobody knows how close it will come  
The rite of the sands  
My heart in your hands  
Women chasers, the wives abide  
You build a plane to take a land you divide

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Were they waving back to you?

The way you chased her, the cadillac  
Back on the coastline with the sun on his back  
Women chasers, the scarlet land  
He will be taken, but they'll all love him back

A sunny day in their chariot  
Were they waving back to you?

One last call  
One last call