

## David Bellamy "Nothin' Heavy"

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We were sixteen at the most  
McCartney was the Holy Ghost  
And we were sure our smiles  
Would never turn to tears

Eighteen caught us pretty fast  
Legal to make love at last  
Something we'd been  
Playing with for years

Yeah, life was great in '65  
Made this boy feel so alive  
But growing up made  
Something go all wrong

And it seemed like  
All the ways of the world  
Took away from my thoughts  
Of a pretty girl

Now I wanna go back  
To catch an endless sun

I don't want nothing heavy  
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy  
A little loving on the weekends  
Would make me feel alright

I don't want nothing heavy  
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy  
To kiss away my blues  
In the full moonlight

So life became a conglomeration  
Mama's ways, I know?  
I was so confused  
Nowhere to turn

And then my lady got so psychedelic  
No reasons left to be angelic  
Now I wanna kindle the flame  
That used to burn

And I don't want nothing heavy  
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy  
A little loving on the weekends  
Would make me feel alright

I don't want nothing heavy  
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy  
To kiss away my blues  
In the full moonlight

No, I don't want nothing heavy  
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy  
A little loving on the weekends  
Would make me feel alright

I don't want nothing heavy  
Just my baby in the back of my Chevy  
To kiss away my blues  
In the full moonlight

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