

# I'm For Estrella War Driving

Words: Hyrim de Guillon

Music: Crusader's Song by Conn MacNiell



I'm for Es - trel - la War driv - ing, 'Cause I've no mon - ey or care



I'm for Es - trel - la War driv - ing; 'Cause on - ly a ween - ie would get there by air.



It's a hard thir - ty hours on the road from Three Riv - ers Or se - ven - ty two if you tour on the way



Drive cross the flats 'til you reach Al - bu - quer - que Greet sun on the moun - tains at the break of the day

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

It's a hard thirty hours on the road from Three Rivers

Or seventy two if you tour on the way

Drive cross the flats 'til you reach Albuquerque

Greet sun on the mountains at the break of the day

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

Hike up to a cave in the Sandias

Mountains of wonder that make the heart sing

Crash in the homes of my comrades from Outlands

Wake up and wash in a pure mountain stream

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

Now we continue onto the southlands

But first to the place where the earth shows its blood

Pay heed to the ancients whose dwellings surround you

Let history unfold you like a thundering flood

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

Meanwhile back home my friends rush for the airport

For minutes count much when the traffic piles high

Crash through the lines of religious fanatics

To sit with screaming infants in a jail in the sky

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

At last we arrive at the fields of Estrella

Our gear is well stowed and it's quite close at hand

Our airboard companions are in hold over Phoenix

The choice of the campsite is at our command

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

But first to the duty of airport retrieval

And then to determine what gear I must loan

For though Calon comrades come safe from the dragon

Their gear is in France now, on a trip all it's own

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*

Oh hail to Estrella, the greatest of battles

And hail to our foemen of valor and skill

I've got no ticket to rule my departure

Drive friends to the airport and leave at my will

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause I've no money or care*

*Oh I'm to Estrella War driving*

*'Cause only a weenie would get there by air.*