

The Seventies Collection

Me and You and a Dog Named Boo (Lobo)

1 ^C I remember to this day the bright red Georgia clay
^F ^G ^C
^C And how it stuck to the tires after the summer rain
^G
^C Will power made that old car go;
^F ^G ^C
A woman's mind told me that's so,
^C ^{Bb} ^F
Oh how I wish we were back on the road again

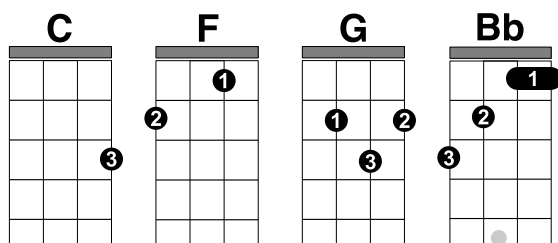
Ch ^F ^G ^C Me and you and a dog named Boo, travelling and living off the land.
^F ^G ^C ^F ^G ^C
Me and you and a dog named Boo, how I love being a free man.

2 ^C I can still recall the wheat fields of St. Paul.
^F ^G ^C
^C And the morning we got caught robbing from an old hen.
^G
^C Old McDonald he made us work but then he paid us for what it was worth,
^F ^G ^C
^C Another tank of gas and back on the road again.
^{Bb} ^F

[Chorus]

3 ^C I'll never forget that day, we motored stately into big L.A.
^F ^G ^C
^C The lights of the city put settling down in my brain;
^G
^C ^F ^G ^C
Though it's only been a month or so, that old car's bugging us to go;
^C ^{Bb} ^F
We've gotta get away and get back on the road again.

[Chorus]



Me and You...