

The Seventies Collection

Me and You and a Dog Named Boo (Lobo)

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

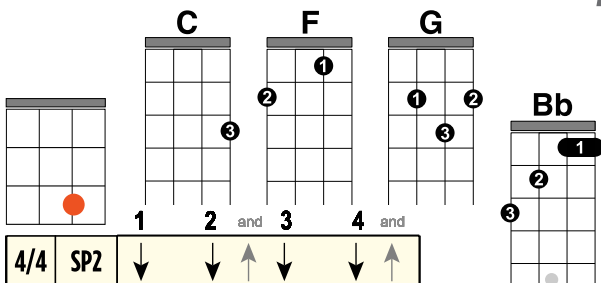
Ch Me and you and a dog named Boo, travelling and living off the land.
 Me and you and a dog named Boo, how I love being a free man.

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]



Me and You...