

Woyaho

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Red dog riding in the back of a pickup truck
Free on the freeway
I look at him hoping praying he don't jump
Driving me crazy
Hey ya woyaho I ain't got no place to go
Hey ya oh no

Sing songs sing them loud roll that window down
High on the highway
My heart beating fast running from the past
Times we had
Hey ya woyaho I ain't got no place to go
Hey ya oh no

I ain't looking for no final destination with you
I never want to get there
I ain't looking for no final resting place with you
I never want to die

Be there be there for me when I want you
Be there be there for me when I need you
Be there be there for me when I want you
Want you want you want you to be there

Take me home c'mon
Take me there c'mon
Take me home let me stay

Hey ya woyaho I ain't got no place to go
Hey ya oh no
Hey ya woe is me I ain't got no where to be
Hey ya oh