

## 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