

## Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

Lobo

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 so  
Oh how I wish  
We were back on the road again

Me and you and a dog named boo  
Travellin' and livin' off the land  
Me and you and a dog named boo  
How I love being a free man

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

I'll never forget the day  
We motored stately into big L.A.  
The lights of the city put settlin'  
Down in my brain  
Though it's only been a month or so  
That old car's buggin' us to go  
We've gotta get away and get back on  
The road again