We'll Make It... I Know We Will

Come on girl get aboard this bus It's pretty crowded but there's room for us It seems everybody here sees the beckoning light Come on girl we'll be there Thursday night

The other side of the mountain The greener side of the hill A world is there for us to share We'll make it I know we will

So come on girl get aboard this train It's just about time we came out of the rain We'll be stopping off in Lodi But we won't be staying long Come on girl we're going where we belong

So come on girl get aboard this dream Only you know what it really means When we get there you'll wash your hair And let it dry in the sun At the edge of the stream watching water run

Lobo