

# Sacramento

## Middle Of The Road

There's something about the weather that ev'rybody loves  
They call it the Indian spring of Sacramento  
And when the sun is up in the sky  
The wind is blowing by the riverside most ev'ry day  
You're in Sacramento - a wonderful town  
Sing, sing, sing, din-di-din

There's something about the people that ev'rybody knows  
That gives you a tender feeling of confusion  
You're feeling lonely but you don't know  
Until this other feeling here inside you starts to grow  
You're in Sacramento - a wonderful town  
Sing, sing, sing, din-di-din

Now that spring is near again  
And you're thinking if only you were not so lonely - boo-hoo  
But you can ease your restless mind (ease your restless mind)  
'Cos all the people are lovin' kind in Sacramento

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Sacramento, Sacramento  
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