

A Right Along

Poco

All you cowboys and your ladies
Take your boots off, they'll drive you crazy
When you come to town take a look around
Yes, you're off of your horse, you can set your sights on a
Stronger course

And I mean you
And everybody too
Can you come on through
Come on through

Politicians, and your writers
Trading people's dreams
You've got moon blindness
While you're reaching up for the winner's cub
Keep your feet on the ground and your ears on what is
Coming down

And I mean you
And everybody too
Can you come on through
Come on through

All you singers and your lovely songs
Try so very hard to make them all belong
Some get taken others foresaken
We keep a'movin' a right along

And how about you
And everybody too
Can you come on through
Come on through