Come Along

Van Dyke Parks

Come along, come along, come on along I just may be going your way And I won't take you no I gotta giddyup and go On the road with the show if I may say so

Row to hoe rodeo oh here we go Where they say the lovelies do play Maybe sooner or late That's the time to go straight and to confabulate Come along

Don't be callin me brother You too hard on my hide I gots to get hold of a halter friend And then I really need a saddle to ride Gots me indisposition You who pardon my pride It seem to me like an imposition friend If you must really need a saddle to ride

In this spell of the Southern moonlight And the charm of the women and wine Might as well just surrender tonight To remember this wonderful time of your life You must leave all your worry behind

Don't worry, don't worry, not to worry As they say - the pleasure is mine Gonna hit the road Jack Lazy-lay yourself back Let's leave Georgia behind for Carolina Climb aboard, climb aboard, climb on aboard I'll wake you when it's time to dine Fella you can feel free to take a vantage on me I'm a true and trusty, don't worry

You dressed up for the party tonight Holdin hopin that she would be there You look smart for the party alright A delightful and debonaire hare On a night that is right for some devil-may-care

Come along, come along, come on along I just may be going your way Maybe sooner or late To the gals we go straight Just to confabulate Come along