

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