

Me and You and a Dog Named Boo - Lobo 1971

G I remember to this day... the **C** bright red **D** Georgia **G** clay,

G How it stuck to the tires after the **D** summer rain.

G Willpower made that old car go; a woman's **C** mind told me that's **D** so. **G**

G Oh, how I wish we were **F** back on the road **C** again. **D C D**

- Chorus -

C Me and **D** you and a **G** dog named Boo,

C Travelin' and a livin' off the **D** land. **G**

C Me and **D** you and a **G** dog named Boo,

F How I love bein' ... a free **C** man. **G**

G I can still recall... the **C** wheat fields of Saint **D** Paul, **G**

G And the mornin' we got caught robbin' from an old **D** hen.

G Old MacDonald he made us work, but then he **C** paid us for **D** what it was **G** worth

G Another tank of gas and ... **F** back on the road **C** again. **D C D**

- Chorus -

G I'll never forget that day... we motored **C** stately into **D** big **G** L. A.

G The lights of the city put settlin' down in my **D** brain.

G Though it's only been a month or so, that old car's **C** buggin' us to **D** go. **G**

G You gotta get away and get ... **F** back on the road **C** again. **D C D**

- Chorus - 2 x