

F
I remember to this day
Bb C F
The bright red Georgia clay
F
And how it stuck to the tires
C
After the summer rain

F
Will power made that old car go
Bb C F
A woman's mind told me that so
F
Oh how I wish
D# Bb
We were back on the road again

Bb Bb Bb Bb C (Bass Run) x2

Bb C F
Me and you and a dog named boo
Bb C F
Travellin' and livin' off the land

Bb C F
Me and you and a dog named boo
D# Bb F
How I love being a free man

F
I can still recall
Bb C F
The wheat fields of St. Paul
F
And the morning we got caught
F C
Robbing from an old hen

F
Old McDonald he made us work
Bb C F
But then he paid us for what it was worth
F
Another tank of gas
D# Bb
And back on the road again

Bb Bb Bb Bb C (Bass Run) x2

Chorus

F
I'll never forget the day
Bb C
We motored stately into big L.A.
F
The lights of the city put settlin'
C
Down in my brain

F
Though it's only been a month or so
Bb C F
That old car's buggin' us to go
F
We've gotta get away and
D# Bb
get back onThe road again

Bb Bb Bb Bb C (Bass Run) x2

Chorus 3X