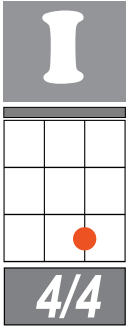


Me and You and a Dog Named Boo (Lobo)



1 ^C I remember to this day the bright red ^F Georgia clay ^G ^C

^C And how it stuck to the tires after the summer rain ^G

^C Will power made that old car go;

^F A woman's mind told me that's so, ^G ^C

^C Oh how I wish we were back on the road again ^{Bb} ^F

Ch ^F ^G ^C Me and you and a dog named Boo, travelling and living off the land. ^F ^G ^C

^F ^G ^C Me and you and a dog named Boo, how I love being a free man. ^F ^G ^C

2 ^C I can still recall the wheat fields of St. Paul. ^F ^G ^C

^C And the morning we got caught robbing from an old hen. ^G

^C Old McDonald he made us work but then he paid us for what it was worth, ^F ^G ^C

^C Another tank of gas and back on the road again. ^{Bb} ^F

[Chorus]

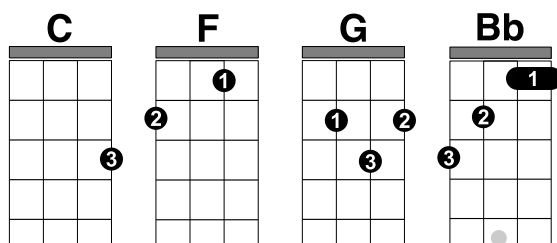
3 ^C I'll never forget that day, we motored stately into ^F ^G ^C big L.A.

^C The lights of the city put settling down in my brain; ^G

^C Though it's only been a month or so, that old car's bugging us to go; ^F ^G ^C

^C We've gotta get away and get back on the road again. ^{Bb} ^F

[Chorus]



Me and You...