

Me And You And A Dog Named Boo
Lobo

Capo on 4th.

C **C7** **F** **G** **C**
I remember to this day, the bright red Georgia clay.

G
And how it stuck to the tires, after the summer rain.

C **G**
Will power made that old car go,

C7 **F** **C**
a womans mind told me so. Oh how I wish we were

Bb **F** **G** **F** **G**
back on the road again.

Chorus...

F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Me and you and a dog named Boo, travelin and livin off the land.

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

C **C7** **F** **G** **C**
I can still recall, the wheat fields of St. Paul.

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

C
Old McDonald made us work,

C7 **F** **G** **C**
but then he paid us for what it was worth. Another tank of gas and,

Bb **F** **G** **F** **G**
back on the road again.

(Chorus)

C **C7** **F** **G** **C**
I l never forget that day, we motored stately into big L.A.

G

The lights of the city put settlin down, in my brain.

C

C7

F

G

C

Though it s only been a month or so, that old car s buggin us to go.

Bb

F

G

F

G

We ve gotta get away and get back on the road again.

(Chorus)(2 times)