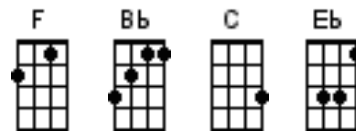


Me And You And A Dog Named Boo. 1971. Written by Lobo under his real name Kent LaVoie.



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4 [F] [F]

Capo 1st fret.

I re-[F]-member to this [F] day the [Bb/] bright red [C/] Georgia [F] clay
And [F] how it stuck to the [F] tires after the [C] summer rain [C]

[F] Will power made that old car [F] go

A woman's [Bb/] mind told [C/] me that [F] so

[F] Oh how I wish we were (1 & 2 & 3 4)

[Eb] Back on the road a-[riff]-gain [BbBbBbBb Bb] [C] [BbBbBbBb Bb] [C]

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

[Bb/] Travellin' and [C/] livin' off the [F] land

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

How I [Eb/] love being [Bb/] _ a free [F] man [F]

[F] I can still re-[F]-call the [Bb/] wheat fields [C/] of St. [F] Paul

And the [F] morning we got [F] caught robbing from an old [C] hen [C]

Old Mc[F]Donald he made us [F] work

But then he [Bb/] paid us for [C/] what it was [F] worth

[F] Another tank of gas

And [Eb] back on the road a-[riff]-gain [BbBbBbBb Bb] [C]

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

[Bb/] Travellin' and [C/] livin' off the [F] land

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

How I [Eb/] love being [Bb/] _ a free [F] man [F]

I'll [F] never forget the [F] day we [Bb/] motored stately [C/] into big L. [F] A.

The [F] lights of the city put [F] settlin' down in my [C] brain [C]

Though it's [F] only been a month or [F] so

That old [Bb/] car's buggin' [C/] us to [F] go

We've [F] gotta get away

And get [Eb] back on the road a-[riff]-gain [BbBbBbBb Bb] [C]

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

[Bb/] Travellin' and [C/] livin' off the [F] land

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

How I [Eb/] love being [Bb/] _ a free [F] man [F]

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

[Bb/] Travellin' and [C/] livin' off the [F] land

[Bb/] Me and [C/] you and a [F] dog named boo

How I [Eb/] love being [Bb/] _ a free [E] man