

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 [G] [G] [G] [G]

I re-[G]-member to this [G] day the [C/] bright red [D/] Georgia [G] clay
And [G] how it stuck to the [G] tires after the [D] summer rain [D]
Will [G] power made that old car [G] go
A woman's [C/] mind told [D/] me that [G] so
[G] Oh how I wish we were (1 & 2 & 3 4)
[F] _ Back on the road a-[riff]-gain [CCCC] [C] [D] [CCCC] [C] [D]

[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
[C/] Travellin' and [D/] livin' off the [G] land
[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
How I [F/] love being [C/] _ a free [G] man [G]

[G] I can still re-[G]-call the [C/] wheat fields [D/] of St. [G] Paul
And the [G] morning we got [G] caught robbing from an old [D] hen [D]
Old Mc[G]Donald he made us [G] work
But then he [C/] paid us for [D/] what it was [G] worth
[G] Another tank of gas
[F] _ Back on the road a-[riff]-gain [CCCC] [C] [D]

[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
[C/] Travellin' and [D/] livin' off the [G] land
[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
How I [F/] love being [C/] _ a free [G] man [G]

I'll [G] never forget the [G] day we [C/] motored stately [D/] into big L. [G] A.
The [G] lights of the city put [G] settlin' down in my [D] brain [D]
Though it's only [G] been a month or [G] so
That old [C/] car's buggin' [D/] us to [G] go
We've [G] gotta get away
And get [F] back on the road a-[riff]-gain [CCCC] [C] [D]

[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
[C/] Travellin' and [D/] livin' off the [G] land
[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
How I [F/] love being [C/] _ a free [G] man [G]

[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
[C/] Travellin' and [D/] livin' off the [G] land
[C/] Me and [D/] you and a [G] dog named boo
How I [F/] love being [C/] _ a free [G] man [G]