

Edie Brickell & New Bohemians

"Woyaho"

Visit "[Woyaho](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Red dog riding in the back of a pickup truck
Free on the freeway
I look at him, hoping, praying he don't jump
Driving me crazy

Hey ya, Woyaho, I ain't got no place to go
Hey ya, oh no

Sing songs, sing them loud, roll that window down
High on the highway
My heart beating fast, running from the past
Times we had

Hey ya, Woyaho, I ain't got no place to go
Hey ya, oh no

I ain't looking for no final destination with you
I never want to get there
I ain't looking for no final resting place with you
I never want to die

Be there, be there for me when I want you
Be there, be there for me when I need you
Be there, be there for me when I want you
Want you, want you, want you to be there

Take me home, c'mon
Take me there, c'mon
Take me home, let me stay

Hey ya, Woyaho, I ain't got no place to go
Hey ya, oh no
Hey ya, woe is me, I ain't got no where to be
Hey ya, oh

Visit [Edie Brickell & New Bohemians](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.