

## **Terry Black & Laurel Ward**

### **"Goin' Down"**

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Well, I started vacation  
On the road out of town  
With a great expectation  
And my Indian gown  
I was hitching to somewhere  
To a place far away  
Wuth a poor boy from New York  
On a beautiful day  
I was leaving the city  
So we met on the road  
She was young and so pretty  
And my eyes told her so  
Had the same kind of reasons  
Like she was reading my mind  
Little witch girl from New York  
Who was ever so kind

(CHORUS)

So we went, down, down  
Down the road to L.A.  
Through the hills and  
The towns, towns, towns

On the way to the bay  
And the wheels, they  
Went round, round, round  
Through the night and the day  
Just two people from New York  
On the road to L.A.  
He was young and so carefree  
With a smile on his mind  
While he's living so easy  
And his thoughts were so kind  
With the sun in the morning  
And the wide open sky  
Little poor boy from New York  
You got much more than I  
  
(CHORUS) 2X

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