

Partridge Family

"Point Me In The Direction Of Albuquerque"

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Window walking downtown
feelin mighty good
and I noticed from the corner
how all alone she stood
underneath the lamplight
an angel in disguise
lonely little runaway with teardrops in her eyes

Crazy little rag doll
her hair was wild and tossed
and I put my arm around her
cuz i knew that she was lost
she didnt seem to notice
that anyone was near
until she suddenly turned to me and whispered in my
ear

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque
I want to go home and help me get home
Point me in the direction of Albuquerque
I need to get home need to get home

Showed me a ticket for a greyhound bus
her head was lost in time
she didnt know who or where she was
and anyone that helps me
is a real good friend of mine

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque
and help me get home help me get home
Walked her to the station
and kissed away the tears
knowing I'd remember
through all the coming years
rag doll on that greyhound
who waved with all her might
weeped against the window as the bus rolled out of
sight

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque
I want to go home and help me get home

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque
I need to get home need to get home

Point me in the direction of Albuquerque

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