

Perry Como

"Me And You And A Dog Named Boo"

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I remember to this day, the bright red Georgia clay
How it stuck to the tires after the summer rain
Willpower made that ol' car go, a woman's mind told
me that it's so
Oh, how I wish we were back on the road again

Me and you and a dog named Boo
Travelin' and livin' off the land
Me and you and a dog named Boo
How I loved bein' a free man

I can still recall, the wheat fields of St. Paul
And the mornin' we got caught robbin' from an old hen
Old MacDonald, he made us work but then he paid us
for
What it was worth another tank of gas an' back on the
road again

Me and you and a dog named Boo
Travelin' and livin' off the land
Me and you and a dog named Boo
How I loved bein' a free man

Well, I'll never forget that day, we motored stately into
Big L.A.
The lights of the city put settling-down in my brain
Though it's only a month or so, that ol' car is a buggin'
us to go
You gotta get away, get back on the road again

Me and you and a dog named Boo
Travelin' and livin' off the land
Me and you and a dog named Boo
How I loved bein' a free man

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