

The Doobie Brothers

"Neal's Fandango"

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Well, a travelin' man's affliction makes it hard to settle
down

But I'm stuck here in the flatlands while my heart is
homeward bound

Goin' back, I'm too tired to roam, Loma Prieta my
mountain home
On the hills above Santa Cruz to the place where I spent
my youth

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Well it was Neal Cassady that started me to travel
All the stories that were told, I believed in everyone of
them
It's a windin' road I'm on you understand
And no time to worry 'bout tomorrow when you're
followin' the sun

Papa don't you worry now and Mama don't you cry
Sweet woman don't forsake me, I'll be comin' by and by

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