

Me and You And A Dog Named Boo-Stonewall Jackson

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C F C
 I remember to this day that bright red Georgia clay
 G7
 And how it stuck to the tires after the summer rain
 C F C
 Will power made that old car go my woman's mind told me that's so
 G7 C
 Oh how I wish that we were back on the road again

 F G7 C
 Me and you and a dog named Boo
 F G7 C
 Traveling and a living off the land
 F G7 C
 Me and you and a dog named Boo
 G7 C
 How I love being a free man

 F C
 I can still recall the wheat fields near St Paul
 G7
 And in the morning we got caught robbing from an old hen
 C F C
 Old MacDonald he made us work but then he paid us for what it was worth
 G7 C
 Another tank of gas and back on the road again

Repeat #2

F C
 I'll never forget that day we motored stately into big LA
 G7
 The lights of the city put the settling down into my brain
 C F C
 It's only been a month or so that old car's a bugging us to go
 G7 C
 We gotta get away and get back on the road again

Repeat #2