

Sacramento (A Wonderful Town)

Middle of the Road

There's something about the weather
That everybody loves
They call it the Indian Spring of Sacramento
And when the sun is up in the sky
The wind is blowin' by the river side most everyday
You're in Sacramento a wonderful town
Sing sing sing din din din There's something about the people
That everybody knows
That gives you a tender feelin' of confusion
Your feelin' lonely but you don't know
Until this other feelin' here inside you starts to grow
You're in Sacramento, a wonderful town
Sing sing sing din din din. Now that spring is here again
And your thinkin' if only you were not so lonely ooh ooh
But you can ease your restless mind
Ease your restless mind
All the people are a lovin' kind,
In Sacramento. There's something about the weather
That everybody loves
They call it the Indian spring of Sacramento
You're feelin' lonely, but you don't know
Until this other feelin' here inside you starts to grow
You're in Sacramento, a wonderful town
Sing sing sing din din din.

Songwriters

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