

Neal's Fandango

The Doobie Brothers

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
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
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
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
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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