

# Easy Now

## Hot Tuna

I got the riding pneumonia today  
Well, the weather's too fine to stay  
Now I want to go down to Mexico  
Got a feeling we'll be heading that way By this time tomorrow, who knows where I'll be  
Highway lines keep marking time, riding by the sea  
Ain't no concept I can't stop, moving on my way  
The future's bright, with eyes of light, leaving Monterey I got the riding pneumonia today  
Well, the weather's too fine to stay  
Now I want to go down to Mexico  
Got a feeling we'll be heading that way Moving in the mountains, sailing through the pines  
That lakeside light on summer nights makes you feel like flying  
Just passing through the morning dew, nature is a roar  
There's motion on the highway, you can see my spirit soar I got the riding pneumonia today  
Well, the weather's too fine to stay  
Now I want to go down to Mexico  
Got a feeling we'll be heading that way Look out of the window, tell me what you see  
I hear a storm come calling, reaching after me  
Starting to slide on the mercury mile, moving on the side  
Well, that spray just paves our way, let your body ride I got the riding pneumonia today  
Well, the weather's too fine to stay  
Now I want to go down to Mexico  
Got a feeling we'll be heading that way

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