

Coronado

The Mallett Brothers Band

Coronado by Matthew Mills

If you're ridin' through California
Your dusty shadow all the way to Coronado
And if you're ridin' how will I know
Huddled down the Ohio come around the Colorado
You went home write a poem and let me know
You're doin' alright somewhere outside of San Francisco

And if I make it there I'll make it there in Spring
But as it stands I haven't heard a thing

And if you're lying in the wet sand
My old man 'won't you let its ride"

And if you're ridin' in the sky
Won't you let it fly won't you let it fly

You went home sing along by your window
know you're doin' alright somewhere outside of San Francisco

And you if you make it there won't you make it there in spring
As of now I aren't heard a thing

And if you're ridin' through California
You're dusty all the way to Coronado

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Lyrics Submitted by Steve Dan Mills

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