

Pasadena

John Paul Young

Ooh Its such a long, long way to Pasadena
Ooh Its such a long, long way to Pasadena Where the dirt track meets the highway
And there aint no time at all
Just a world movin forward
On a big black motored crawl And the drivers in their Chevrolettes
Aint got no time at all
To find no lonely hikers way
Its when I wanna say Ooh Its such a long, long way to Pasadena
Ooh just to find some air thats kind of cleaner
Pasadena town is where Im goin Why did they cut Beales Rise
To stage coach through Newhall
For a Mustang pony car
To muss up City Hall Now theres a long freeway
Where the desert used to be
And theres no way that you can hike it
Ooh youll see Ooh Its such a long, long way to Pasadena
Ooh just to find some air thats kind of cleaner
Pasadena town is where Im goin Do,do,do,do,do do
Do,do,do,do,do,do do Pasadena town is where Im goin There aint no other town that I call home Ooh Its such a
long, long way to Pasadena Ooh yeah yeah Ooh Its such a long, long way to Pasadena Oh no my car wont
start Ooh Its such a long, long way to Pasadena

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