

Sacramento

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 blowing by the riverside, most every day You're in Sacramento, a wonderful town
Sing, sing, sing, din-di-din There's something about the people that everybody knows
That gives you a tender feeling of confusion
You're feeling lonely but you don't know
Until this other feeling here inside you starts to grow You're in Sacramento, a wonderful town
Sing, sing, sing, din-di-din Now that spring is near again
And you're thinking if only you were not so lonely, boo-hoo
But you can ease your restless mind
(Ease your restless mind)
'Cos all the people are lovin' kind in Sacramento There's something about the weather that everybody loves
They call it the Indian spring of Sacramento
You're feeling lonely but you don't know
Until this other feeling here inside you starts to grow You're in Sacramento - a wonderful town
Sing, sing, sing, din-di-din Sacramento, Sacramento
Sacramento, Sacramento
Sacramento, Sacramento
Sacramento, Sacramento Sacramento, Sacramento
Sacramento, Sacramento
Sacramento, Sacramento
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