

Ukiah

The Doobie Brothers

People rushin' everywhere
If they'd only slow down once they might find something there
Green trees and timber lands, people workin' with their hands
For sure a different way to live
Gonna keep my cabin at hand, retreat and live off the land
All around Ukiah, whoaThe mountain streams that rush on by
Show the fish are jumpin' and reflect the open sky
Fresh clean smell of the pines, symbol of unchanging times
All around this sacred land
Strangely, though, I've found my way, right here I'm gonna stay
In this land Ukiah, whoaFresh clean smell of the pines, symbol of unchanging times
All around this sacred land
Strangely, though I've found my way, right here I'm gonna stay
In this land Ukiah, whoaOoh, Ukiah
Ooh, Ukiah
Ooh, Ukiah
Ooh, Ukiah
Ooh, Ukiah

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