

# Neal's Fandango

## The Doobie Brothers

Well, a travelin' man's affliction makes it hard to settle down  
But I'm stuck here in the flatlands while my heart is homeward bound  
Goin' back, I'm too tired  
to roam, Loma Prieta my mountain home  
On the hills above Santa Cruz to the place where I spent my youth  
Goin' back, I'm too tired to  
roam, Loma Prieta my mountain home  
On the hills above Santa Cruz to the place where I spent my youth  
Well it was Neal Cassady  
that started me to travel  
All the stories that were told, I believed in everyone of them  
It's a windin' road I'm on you understand  
And no time to worry 'bout tomorrow when you're followin' the sun  
Papa don't you worry now and Mama don't you cry  
Sweet woman don't forsake me, I'll be comin' by and by  
Goin' back, I'm too tired to roam, Loma  
Prieta my mountain home  
On the hills above Santa Cruz to the place where I spent my youth  
Goin' back, I'm too tired to  
roam, Loma Prieta my mountain home  
On the hills above Santa Cruz to the place where I spent my youth  
Goin' back, I'm too tired to roam, Loma Prieta my mountain home  
On the hills above Santa Cruz to the place where I spent my youth  
Goin' back, I'm too tired to  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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