



Old Mac-Donald, he made us work

But then he paid us for what it was worth

Another tank of gas and back on the road a-gain

F F F F F G  
X 2

Me and you and a dog named Boo, travelling and a-living off the land

Me and you and a dog named Boo, how I love being a free man

I'll never forget the day

We motored stately into big L- - A.

The lights of the city put settling down in my brain

Though it's only been a month or so

That old car's bugging us to go

We gotta get away and get back on the road a-gain

F F F F F G  
X 2

*Repeat and Fade*

Me and you and a dog named Boo, travelling and a-living off the land

Me and you and a dog named Boo, how I love being a free man