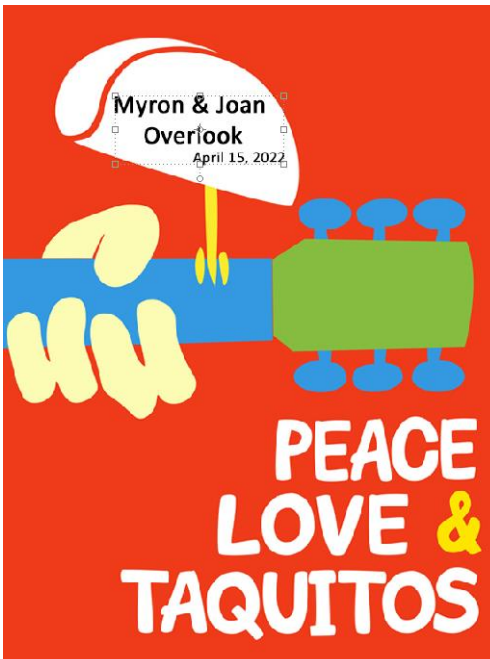


## Taquitos April 15, 2022 Myron and Joan Overlook

- Already Gone - Eagles / Jack Tempchin
- Good Lovin C - Young Rascals
- California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas
- These Boots Are Made For Walkin' - Nancy Sinatra
- I'm a Believer - Monkees
- You and Tequila - Kenny Chesney
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- Born on the Bayou - Creedence Clearwater
- Me and Bobby McGee - Kris Kristofferson
- Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash
- When Will I Be Loved - Linda Ronstadt (The Everly Brothers)
- Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison
- For What Its Worth - Buffalo Springfield
- Peaceful Easy Feeling - The Eagles
- You Can't Always Get What You Want C - Rolling Stones
- Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond
- Leaving On A Jet Plane - John Denver
- Green River - Credence Clearwater Revival
- Lodi - Creedence Clearwater Revival
- Country Roads - John Denver



# Already Gone

*Eagles / Jack Tempchin*

1974 On The Border

Well, I heard some people talking just the other day  
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf  
Well, let me tell you I got some news for you  
And you'll soon find out it's true  
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

Coz I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong  
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, **OHH OHH** woo-oo-oo

The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why  
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right  
Just remember this my girl when you look up in the sky  
You can see the stars and still not see the light, that's right

And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong  
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, **Ohh OHH**, woo-oo-oo

Well, I know it wasn't you who held me down.  
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free  
So oftentimes it happens that we live our lives in chains  
That we never even know we have the key

And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong  
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, **Ohh OHH**, woo-oo-oo  
**YES, I'm** al - ready gone, and I'm fee- ling strong  
I will sing (I will sing) this vict'ry song, --coz I'm al - ready gone.

# Good Lovin' D

## *Young Rascals*

One, Two, Three! Good lovin'

I was feelin' . . . so bad,  
I asked my family doctor just what I had,  
I said, "Doctor, (Doctor)  
Mr. M.D., (Doctor)  
Now can you tell me,  
What's ailin' me?" (Doctor)

He said, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yes, indeed, all I, I really <need >

(Is good love)  
Gimme that good, good lovin  
(Good love)  
All I need is love  
(Good love) Good lovin' baby  
(Good love)

Now honey please, squeeze me tight . . . (Squeeze me tight)  
Don't you want your baby to be alright? (Be alright)  
I said Baby . . . (Baby) . . . now it's for sure . . . (it's for sure)  
I got the fever, yeah and you've got the cure  
(got the cure)

Everybody, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yes, indeed, all I really <need>

(Is good love)  
C'mon, Gimme that lovin  
(Good love)  
All I need is love  
(Good Love) Good lovin' baby,  
(Good love)

# California Dreaming

## *Mamas & The Papas*

1966

Male/Female voicing Pick your side and sing hard.

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)|

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

( on a winter's day)

I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin' (Cali fornia dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church

I passed along the way

Well I got down on myknees ( got down on my knees)

And I pretend to pray ( I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher likes the cold ( preacher likes the cold)

He knows I'm gonna stay ( knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Instrumental

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)|

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)

I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

# These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

*Nancy Sinatra*

You keep sayin', you've got somethin' for me,  
Somethin' you call love, but confess  
You've been a-messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin',  
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

These boots are made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do,  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin',  
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet  
You keep samein' when you ought to be a-changin',  
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

These boots are made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do,  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin',  
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, HA!  
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These boots are made for walkin'  
And that's just what they'll do,  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready boots?

Start walkin'!

# I'm a Believer

## *Monkees*

I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
Meant for someone else but not for me.  
Love was out to get me (do do do doodoo)  
That's the way it seemed. (do do do doodoo)  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
Seems the more I gave the less I got  
What's the use in trying? (do do do doodoo)  
All you get is pain. (do do do doodoo)  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Love was out to get me, (do do do doodoo)  
That's the way it seemed. (do do do doodoo)  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Outro

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!  
Not a traaaace of doubt in my mind.  
Then I'm a believer! YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH  
I'm a believer!  
YEAH. I'm a believer! X2

# You and Tequila

*Kenny Chesney*

Baby here I am again, kicking dust in the canyon wind  
Waiting for that sun to go down  
Made it up Mulholland Drive, hell-bent on getting high  
High above the lights of town

You and tequila make me crazy  
You run like poison in my blood  
One more night could kill me, baby  
One is one too many, one more is never enough

For 30 days and 30 nights, I've been putting up a real good fight  
There were times I thought you'd win  
It's so easy to forget the bitter taste morning left  
Swore I wouldn't go back there again

You and tequila make me crazy  
You run like poison in my blood  
One more night could kill me, baby  
One is one too many, and one more is never enough  
When it comes to you, oh the damage I could do  
It's always your favorite sins that do you in

You and tequila make me crazy  
You run like poison in my blood  
One more night could kill me, baby  
One is one too many, and one more is never enough

# Margaritaville

*Jimmy Buffett*

**BPM 124**

Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp their beginnin to boil.

Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault.

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season. Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo. But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault.

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top, cut my heel had to cruise on back home. But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render, that frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Hang On**

Wastin away again in Margaritaville, searchin for my lost shaker of salt. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault.

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know... it's my own damn fault



# Mercy

## *Maoli*

Mercy

Why you gotta show up looking so good just to hurt me

Why you gotta stop this whole damn world from turning

Mmm Oh mercy

Why you're hanging on so tight if this ain't working

Why you wanna stop this flame if it's still burning

Cause it's still <burning> /

So if you're gonna break my heart just break it

And if you're gonna take your shot then take it, take it

And if you made up your mind then make it, make this fast

If you ever loved me

Have mercy,

If you go out tonight and get drunk and lonely

Wind up home alone please don't call me

And say you miss me, <no> /

(strong reggae beat)

So if you're gonna break my heart just break it

And if you're gonna take your shot then take it, take it

And if you made up your mind then make it, make this fast

If you ever loved me

Have mercy, woah Have mercy

dramatic, then speed up/**reggae feel at 'take it'**)

So if you're gonna break my heart just break it

And if you're gonna take your shot then take it, take it

And if you made up your mind then make it, Make this fast

If you ever loved me

If you ever loved me

Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy

# Mercedes Benz

*Janis Joplin*

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-mends.  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,  
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a colour T. V.?  
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find me.  
I wait for delivery each day until three,  
So Lord, won't you buy me a colour T. V.?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?  
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.  
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-mends.  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,  
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mer-ced--es Benzzzzzzzz

# **Born on the Bayou**

*Creedence Clearwater Reviva*

1968 (Bayou Country) A woodstock performance

Now, when I was just a little boy Standin' to my Daddy's knee  
My poppa said, "Son, don't let the man get you an' Do what he done to me"  
'Cause he'll get you Cause he'll get you mama

And I can remember the fourth of July Runnin' through the backwood, bare  
And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou  
Born on the bayou, Lord, Lord  
Wish I was back on the bayou Rollin' with some Cajun queen  
Wishin' I were a fast freight train Just a chooglin' on down to New Orleans

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou  
Born on the bayou

And I can remember the fourth of July Runnin' through the backwood, bare

And I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'  
Chasin' down a hoodoo there Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou Born on the bayou  
Born on the bayou

# Me and Bobby McGee

*Kris Kristofferson*

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained  
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues  
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free  
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues  
You know feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun  
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away  
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it  
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday  
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me  
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues  
And feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa  
La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah  
Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa  
Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa  
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah  
Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa  
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah



# Folsom Prison Blues

*Johnny Cash*

BPM 110

I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine, Since, I don't know when,  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps draggin' on,  
But that train keeps a-rollin', <B7 //> On down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns,"  
But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die,  
When I hear that whistle blowin', <B7> I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, And smokin' big cigars,  
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,  
But those people keep a-movin', <B7 //> And that's what tortures me.

Well, if they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine,  
I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line,  
Far from Folsom Prison, That's where I want to stay,  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues away

# When Will I Be Loved

*Linda Ronstadt (The Everly Brothers)*

I've been cheated **Been mistreated**  
When will I be loved.

I've been put down. I've been pushed 'round  
When will I be loved.

When I find a new man, That I want for mine  
He always breaks, my heart in two, It happens every time

I've been made blue I've been lied to  
When will I be loved.

When I find a new man, That I want for mine  
He always breaks, my heart in two,  
It happens every time

I've been cheated. Been mistreated  
When will I be loved.  
When will I be loved. . <Tell me, >

<when>. will <I> be looooooved?

# Brown Eyed Girl

*Van Morrison*

Album: Blowin' Your Mind! 1967

The most downloaded song from the 60's

151 bpm

Hey where did we go, days when the rains came  
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game  
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'  
In the misty mornin' fog with, ah, our hearts thumpin' and you  
My brown-eyed girl, you my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened, to Tuesday is so slow  
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio  
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall  
Slippin' and a-slidin' all along the waterfall with you  
My brown-eyed girl, you my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da (just like that)  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own  
I saw you just the other day, my, you have grown  
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about  
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you  
My brown-eyed girl, a-you my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da  
La. La. Just like that  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da



# For What Its Worth

## *Buffalo Springfield*

There's somethin' happenin' here. What it is ain't exactly clear.  
There's a man with a gun over there A-tellin' me I've got to beware

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's goin' down.

There's battle lines bein' drawn.  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.  
Young people speakin' their minds  
A-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's goin' down.

What a field day for the heat.  
(Oooohhhhh)  
A thousand people in the street  
(Oooohhhhh)  
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs  
(Oooohhhhh)  
Mostly sayin' hooray for our side.  
(Oooohhhhh)

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's goin' down.

Paranoia strikes deep. CLAP CLAP  
Into your life it will creep. CLAP CLAP  
It starts when you're always afraid. CLAP CLAP  
ACAPPELA. Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

You better Stop., Hey what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's goin' down  
You better stop., HEY! what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's goin' ...  
You better stop., NOW what's that sound?  
Everybody look what's goin' ...  
You better stop., CHILDREN what's that sound? Everybody look what's goin'

# Peaceful Easy Feeling

*The Eagles*

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay  
Against your skin so brown  
// **And I want to** sleep with you in the desert tonight  
With a million stars all around

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling  
And I know you won't let me down  
Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground  
riff

And I found out a long time ago  
What a woman can do to your soul

**Ah but** she can't take you any way  
You don't already know how to go

And I got a peaceful easy feeling  
**And I know you won't let me down**  
Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground

And I got a peaceful easy feeling  
**And I know you won't let me down**  
Cause I'm allll-ready standing on the ground

I get the feeling I may know you  
As a lover and a friend

This voice keeps whispering in my other ear Tells me  
**I may never see you again**

**Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling**  
**And I know you won't let me down**

-Cause I'm all-ready standing  
-I'm allll **(all)-ready standing.**  
-Yes I'm allll **(all)-ready standing**  
on the ground **ohhh ohhh**

# You Can't Always Get What You WantCAPO5\_G

*Rolling Stones*

I saw her today at the reception A glass of wine in her hand  
I knew she would meet her connection At her feet was her footloose man

No, you can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want But if you try sometime, you'll find  
You get what you need

And I went down to the demonstration To get my fair share of abuse  
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp  
fuse"  
Sing it to me now...

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want  
But if you try sometimes, well you just might find  
You get what you need ahhhhhhah baby, yeah

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore To get your prescription filled  
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmay And man, did he look pretty ill  
We decided that we would have a soda My favorite flavor, cherry red  
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmay Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was  
"dead"  
I said to him

You can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want  
But if you try sometimes, you just might find  
You get what you need Oh yes! Woo!  
You get what you need--yeah, oh baby!  
Oh yeah!

I saw her today at the reception In her glass was a bleeding man  
She was practiced at the art of deception Well I could tell by her blood-stained  
hands

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want  
You can't always get what you want  
But if you try sometimes..... you just might find  
You get what you need

# Sweet Caroline

*Neil Diamond*

The 2nd most downloaded song from the 60s

Where it began, I can't begin to knowin' But then I know it's growing strong  
Was in the Spring and Spring became the Summer Who'd have believed you'd  
come along?

Hands touchin' hands  
Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you

Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good (So Good) So Good

I've been inclined to believe they never would but now I

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
We fill it up with only two  
And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
How can I hurt when holding you?

Warm touchin' warm  
Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you

Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good (So Good) So Good

I've been inclined to believe they never would oh no no

Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good (So Good) So Good  
I've been inclined to believe they never would

oh no no \* NO.

# Leaving On A Jet Plane

*John Denver*

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go I'm standing here outside your door  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye  
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go I'm leaving on a jet plane  
Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down So many times I've played around  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing  
Every place I go I'll think of you Every song I sing I'll sing for you  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go I'm leaving on a jet plane  
Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

Now the time has come to leave you One more time let me kiss you  
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way  
Dream about the days to come When I won't have to leave alone  
About the times I won't have to say

So kiss me and smile for me Tell me that you'll wait for me  
Hold me like you'll never let me go I'm leaving on a jet plane  
Don't know when I'll be back again Oh babe, I hate to go

## **Green River**

### *Credence Clearwater Revival*

Well take me back down where cool water flows. "yah"  
Let me remember things I love  
Stoppin at the log where catfish bite  
Walkin along the river road at night  
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

I can hear the bullfrog callin me. "Haa"  
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.  
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.  
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.  
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.  
YEAH....

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,  
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers  
Old Cody junior took me over,  
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin.  
And if you get lost come on home to green river.  
Yeah Yeah YEAH.

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.  
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.  
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.  
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.  
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.  
Yeah Yeah YEAH  
Green River x 5

# Lodi

## *Creedence Clearwater Revival*

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,  
Seekin my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold.  
Things got bad, and things got worse,  
I guess you will know the tune.  
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.

Rode in on the Greyhound, I ll be walkin out if I go.  
I was just passin through, must be seven months or more.  
Ran out of time and money  
looks like they took my friends.  
Oh ! lord, I m stuck in a Lodi again.

The man from the magazine said I was on my way.  
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.  
I came into town, a one night stand,  
(ooooooooohh)  
looks like my plans fell through  
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.  
CHANGE KEY TO A

If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.  
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.  
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.  
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.  
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

# Country Roads A

*John Denver*

1971, Take Me Home, Country Roads Poems, Prayers & Promises

Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
Younger than the mountains, **growin' like a breeze.**

Country roads, take me home To the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
Misty taste of moonshine, **teardrop in my eye.**

Country roads, take me home To the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
And drivin' down the road  
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, **yesterday.**

Country roads, take me home To the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

Country roads, take me home  
To the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads.

## Outro

Take me home, (down) country roads.  
Take me home, (down) country roads.