

ELI

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ARLO GUTHRIE

GONNA SIT RIGHT HERE AND SING MYSELF A TUNE THAT I WROTE ONE AFTERNOON
AFTER EVERYONE HAD GONE AND I KNOW THAT THIS WON'T MEAN A LOT TO YOU
YOU'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO BUT FOR ME I'LL JUST GO ON

OLD DOG IS LYING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD

HE DON'T DO NOTHING 'CAUSE HE DON'T WANT TO

AND I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE THAT HOUND

'CAUSE THE MORE HE SITS AROUND THE LESS I WANT TO DO TOO

GONNA SIT RIGHT HERE AND WATCH THE WORLD ROLL BY

TILL WE BOTH JUST UP AND DIE WATCHING CLOUDS AND EATING FLIES

DON'T WANT TO BOTHER NO ONE DON'T WANT NOTHING HERE TO CHANGE

A DUSTY ROAD IS ALL WE'VE EVER DREAMED OF; AND

I THINK I'M GONNA LOVE THIS LIFE

MAYBE SOMEDAY TAKE A WIFE SHE CAN JOIN US IF SHE WANTS TO

AIN'T NOBODY GONNA TELL WHAT TO DO IF A CAR COMES WE JUST MOVE

AND WE BOTH MOVE REAL SMOOTH LIKE

OLD DOG IS MOVING MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE AIR

SOME BITCH IS COMING UP THE ROAD NOW

AND I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE THAT HOUND 'CAUSE THE MORE HE GETS AROUND

THE MORE I WANT TO DO TOO

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