

I'm Up Front with My Dog Mak

I'm up front with my dog Mak
Judy's sleepin' up in back
Just the three of us in a hippie bus
Goin' down the highway

People who see us stop and stare
Wonder where we're goin' but we're already there
Just the three of us in a hippie bus
Goin' down the highway

If you see us comin' wave and smile
We won't be here but a little while
Just the three of us in a hippie bus
Goin' down the highway

The soft sands of Second Mesa
White clay under crumbling rock

The snakes have gone from our mouths

Under the cedar under the sky
Wherever one steps is sacred