Going Down the High Way

I'm up front with my dog Mak Judy's sleeping up in back

Just the three of us In a hippie bus going down the highway

People who see us stop and stare Wonder where we're gong but we're already there

Just the three of us In a hippie bus going down the highway

If you see us coming wave and smile We won't be here but a little while

Just the three of us In a hippie bus going down the highway