

Yoko Ono, Old Dirt Road

Ain't no people on old dirt road,
No more weather on the old dirt road.
It's better than a mudslide, mama, when the dry spell come, yeah,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, old dirt road.

Ain't no difference on old dirt road,
Tarred and feathered on the old dirt road.
Trying to shovel smoke with a pitchfork in the wind, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Breezing thru the deadwood on a hot summer day,
I saw a lazybonin' out in the hay.
I said, "ah, hey, mister human, can ya rainmaker too?"
He said, "i guess it's okay, you know the only thing we need is water,
Cool, clear water , (water) water, (water)."

Ain't no people on old dirt road,
No more weather on the old dirt road.
It's better than a mudslide, mama, when the morning come, yeah,
Oh - oh - oh - oh - old dirt road.

Ah!

Mm, good night.
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
So long,
So long,
Bye, bye,
Bye,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on keeping on,
Keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on,
Keep on, keep on, keep on.