19 Tres Bobos

Austin's not a city where you'll find what you expect to get
must admit we really had a time
the folks are mighty gentle though they can get temperamental
if you've got a bent to change their mind
So we packed the car and headed out a cruizin down the road
Tres Bobos on the Way to Taos N. M.
" " " " " " " " " "
The car a bitty Honda and we'd put a bit upon the
luggage rack that totaled 300 lbs.
a motor scouter in the back then all our luggage and my ax
We looked at it grimaced and muttered zounds
The lady squeezed into the rear with just enough room for her ears
We were Tres Bobos on the Way to Taos N. M. and so
" " " " " " " " " "
If you are a TU fan tin sure you'd preciate
all that pokes and happens when you're cramped and driven late
The sun arose we stopped to eat our bones a creakin out
We made the waitress shake her head and left her full of doubt
anec dotes
across the planes there was drugs'n tapes n rain
stoppin every 30 minutes to pee
We told all our life stories it was well into tomorrie
alternatin between the grumps in glee
Cont remember just what passed we were tired n wired
in gassed and oh!
Tres Bobos on their Way to Taos N. M.
" " " " " " " " " "