

## Washington Square

James Last

Cape Cod Light to Mississipp, to San Francisco Bay, They're talk  
ing 'bout this famous place, down Greenwich Village way.

So I got my banjo out, just sittin' catchin' dust, And painted  
right across the face "Greenwich Village or Bust." My folks wer  
e sad to see me go, but I got no meanin' there. So said "Goodby  
e, Kansas, Mo, and hello, Washington Square!"

Tennessee, I met a guy who played 12-string guitar. He also had  
a mighty voice, not to mention a car. Each time he hit those b  
luegrass chords, you sure smelled mountain air. I said, "Don't  
waste it on the wind. Come on to Washington Square."

She sang for all humanity, this gal with raven hair. I said, "I  
t's for the world to hear. C'mon to Washington Square."

Cannonballed into New York on good old US 1, Till up ahead we s  
aw the arch, a-gleamin' bright in the sun.

So how's about a freedom song, or the old Rock Island Line? Or  
how's about the dust-bowl crop, or men who work in a mine?