Well it's a thousand miles
Down to the rivers and the bridges
In the rainbow counties

And it's further still Just to make it back To where I came from

And those dandelions Lord they go flying

It's been a long year
Since I had a friend
In the Rocky Mountains

It's been a longer still
Since I'd been to see my Notre Dam
But I remember when
Lord we went walking

Brother don't you ever think of Rosie?
We played our songs when first she took to stage
And our hearts were young
And she was full of hope
And I hear she's livin in New York city these days

Well Loretta she ran Like a rabbit on the fast train Going nowhere

And I held too close Knowing there was nothing I could say

But those dandelions Lord they go flyin Those dandelions Lord they go flying