Cruisin'

Michael Nesmith

Lucy and Ramona cruisin' thru the jungles of L.A.
Hopin' to promote a dream somewhere along the way.
(They're) Rollin' thru the streets looking for a disco,
Passin' up the treats from a kid named Cisco
Trying to make connections
With their blemish-free complexions.
And just as fate would have it,
They ended up with Sunset Sam.
Sam was sellin' watches from a suitcase on a TV tray,
And Lucy and Ramona were tryin' to figure out if he was gay.
The three of them were standing staring at each other,
When the light behind their eyes blew each other's cover.
The ancient code was branded.
And each of them was handed
A ticket to their kingdom
'Cause they saw their brother Sunset Sam.
Lucy and Ramona and Sunset Sam
People on the streets tryin' to find a plan
People on the streets lookin' for the land
Lucy and Ramona and their brother Sunset Sam
Lucy was from Compton and she met Ramona at a zoo.
Ramona was from Brooklyn, but she left when she was twenty-two.
Sam was a native of the Arizona desert
But he split when he was slated for some governmental make-work.
Their differences subsided when the common bond was sighted:
They were all from the same place
That made the famous Sunset Sam.
Lucy and Ramona and Sunset Sam
People on the streets tryin' to find a plan
People on the streets lookin' for the land
Lucy and Ramona and their brother Sunset Sam
(Yes it is) Lucy and Ramona and Sunset Sam
People on the streets tryin' to find a plan
People on the streets just lookin' for the land
Lucy and Ramona and their brother Sunset Sam

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