

Highway 128

Intro

Verse 1

The road from Cloverdale California
Down to the Mendocino Coast
Is a squiggly line on a map
It's 70 miles at the most.
70 miles at the most.

Verse 2

It's a mighty fine drive through the County's
highlands
To the wine-making valley down below
And the dappled light in the redwood forest
Makes all of nature glow.

It's all very nice.
It's all very nice.
There's only one problem *pause*

Refrain

(1-2-3-4)

There are cars and trucks and vans and RVs
Cloggin up the road and driving slow.
Honk and flash all you want
They will never pull over.
It's enough to drive a sane person crazy
When the road work makes you wait and wait
On Highway 128

Guitar, then accordion, and the harmonica

Verse 3

Highway 20 from Willits California
Will take you to the Mendocino Coast
It twists and turns, goes down and up
To the harbor and the fishing boats
To the harbor and the fishing boats.

Verse 4

The Shoreline Highway from Fort Bragg CA
Down to the County line
On sunny days the sea will sparkle
And the ranch lands shine and shine

It's all very nice.
It's all very nice.
There's only one problem *pause*

Refrain

(1-2-3-4)

There are cars and trucks and vans and RVs
Cloggin up the road and driving slow.
Honk and flash all you want
They will never pull over.
It's enough to drive a sane person crazy
When the road work makes you wait and wait
Just the same as on 128

(with more energy)

There are cars and trucks and vans and RVs
Cloggin up the road and driving slow.
Honk and flash all you want
They will never pull over.
It's enough to drive a sane person crazy
When the road work makes you wait and wait

Final Verse

This coast is your coast, this coast is my coast
From Westport to Gualala
It's hard to get to but if you try to
You'll be taking the Highway 128.

Outro

(*harmonica*)