

John Paul Young, Pasadena

Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena
Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena

Where the dirt track meets the highway
And there aint no time at all
Just a world movin' forward
On a big black motored crawl

And the drivers in their Chevrolet's
Aint got no time at all
To find no lonely hikers way
It's when I wanna say

Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena
Ooh just to find some air that's kind of cleaner
Pasadena town is where I'm goin'

Why did they cut Beales Rise
To stage coach through Newhall
For a Mustang pony car
To muss up City Hall

Now there's a long freeway
Where the desert used to be
And there's no way that you can hike it
Ooh you'll see

Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena
Ooh just to find some air that's kind of cleaner
Pasadena town is where I'm goin'

Do,do,do,do,do,do do
Do,do,do,do,do,do do

Pasadena town is where I'm goin'

There aint no other town that I call home

Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena

Ooh yeah yeah

Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena

Oh no my car wont start

Ooh It's such a long, long way to Pasadena