

# Lobo, California Kid And Remo

(A. Michael Gatley / Robert John)

I met him one day in the Rockies  
Where the night air tasted like wine  
The winter was hard and had me starving  
When the two of them found me in time

Then one night I crashed north of Reno  
I'd been on the road too long  
Then I woke to the warmth of her fire  
And the sweet welcome home of his song

It was the California Kid and Remo  
Lending me a helping hand  
It was the California Kid and Remo  
Teaching me to love  
And teaching me to live off the land

I thanked them and headed for Oregon  
The trees were the walls of my home  
But the rain soaked my bones every morning  
And the chill made me feel more alone

And just when I thought I should end it  
The world didn't need men like me  
My mind heard the song of my two friends  
And the sun started shining on me