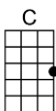
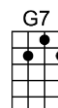
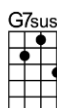
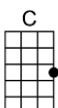
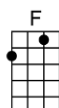
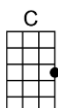


DO YOU KNOW THE WAY TO SAN JOSE

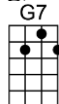
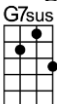
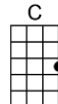
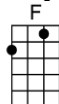
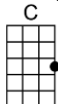
4/4 1...2...1234

Burt Bacharach/Hal David

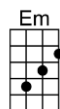
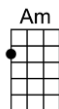
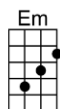
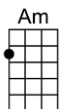
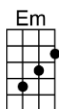
Intro:  (6 measures)



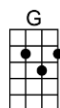
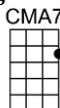
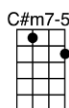
Do you know the way to San José? I've been away so long, I may go wrong, and lose my way



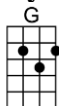
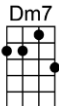
Do you know the way to San José? I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José



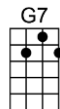
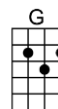
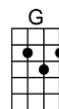
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car



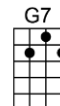
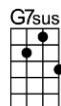
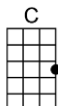
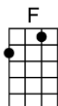
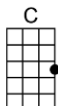
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star



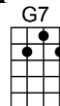
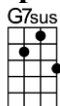
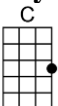
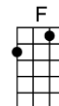
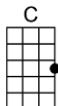
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass



And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

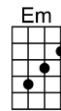
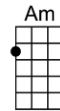
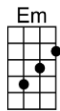
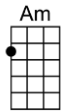
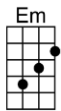


You can really breathe in San José, they've got a lot of space, there'll be a place where I can stay

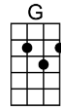
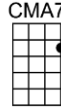
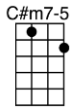


I was born and raised in San José. I'm going back to find some peace of mind in San José

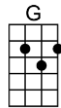
p.2. Do You Know the Way To San Jose



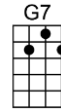
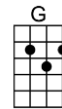
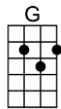
Fame and fortune is a magnet, it can pull you far away from home



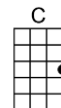
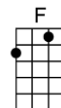
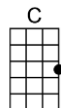
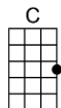
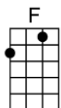
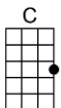
With a dream in your heart you're never a-lone



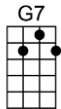
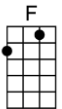
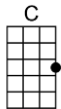
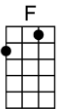
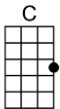
Dreams turn into dust and blow away



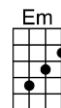
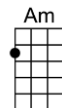
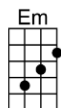
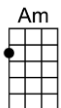
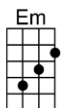
And there you are without a friend, you pack your car and ride a-way



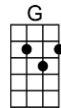
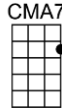
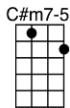
I've got lots of friends in San José (Wohhh....) Do you know the way to San José? (Wohhh...)



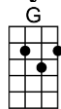
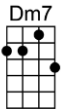
Interlude:



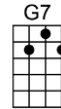
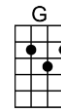
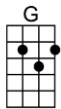
L.A. is a great big freeway. Put a hundred down and buy a car



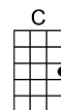
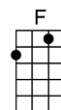
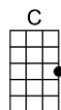
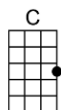
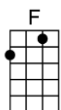
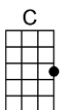
In a week, maybe two, they'll make you a star



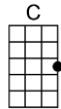
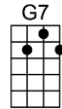
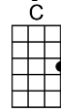
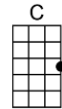
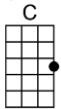
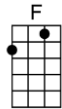
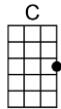
Weeks turn into years, how quick they pass



And all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas



I've got lots of friends in San José (Wohhh....) Do you know the way to San José? (Wohhh...)



Mmmm, Can't wait to get back to San José (Wohhh) (Wohhh) (Wohhh..... Woh)