La, la, la,...la, la, la
La, la, la,...la, la, la

Do you know the way to San Jose?
I've been away so long
I may go wrong and lose my way
Do you know the way to San Jose
I'm going back to find, some piece of mind, in San Jose

L. A. is a great big freeway
Put a hundred down a by a car
In a week - or maybe two - they'll make you a star
Weeks turn into years and quickly pass
And all the stars, there never were, are parkin' cars and pumpi
n' gas

You can really breathe in San Jose
They got alot of space
There'll be a place where I can stay
I was born and raised in San Jose
I'm going back to back to some kind of peace of mind in San Jose
e

Fame and fortune is a magnet
It can pull you far away from home
With a dream in your heart, you're never alone
But dreams turn into dust and blow away
And there you are, without a friend, you pack the car and you r
ide away

I've got lots of friends in San Jose Do you know the way to San Jose

Well, I'm telling you, I can't wait to get to San Jose

La, la, la,...la, la, la (4x)