

Goin' Up The Country



I'm going up the country, babe, don't you wanna go?

I'm going up the country, babe, don't you wanna go?

I'm going to some place where I've never been before.

I'm going, I'm going where the water tastes like wine.

Well, I'm going where the water tastes like wine.

We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time.

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.

All this fussing and fighting, man, you know I

sure can't stay.



Now baby, pack your leaving trunk, you know we've got to leave today,

Just exactly where we're going I cannot say, but



We might even leave the USA,

'Cause there's a brand new game that I want to play.



No use of you running, or screaming and crying,

'Cause you've got a home as long as I've got mine.

