

Going Up The Country

Canned Heat

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'll take you to some place 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 just want to play.

No use me running, or screaming and crying,
'Cause you've got a home and, and I've got mine.

~ Music Break ~

Then sing through *entire* song again