

# Going To The Country

Bruce Cockburn

Look out the window, what do I see?  
Cows hangin' out under spreading trees.  
Zoom! They're gone behind the sign  
White letters pointing to the long white line  
and I'm going to the country  
O, la la la la la  
I'm going to the country  
Sunshine smile on me  
I can smell the grass growing in the field  
Wind in my hair tells me how it feels  
Farm house, silver roof flashing by  
Tractor-trailer truck says goodbye with a sigh  
And I'm going to the country  
O, la la la la la  
I'm going to the country  
Sunshine smile on me  
Birds singing, I'm singing in my bones  
Doesn't much matter now where I'm going  
Get it when I get there is what I'll do  
If I get enough I'll give some to you  
And I'm going to the country  
O, happy as can be  
I'm going to the country  
Sunshine smile on me