

## Sweet Country Calling

The Hollies

Going down to take a ride on the Rock Island Line  
I'm gonna meet an old friend of mine  
It's gonna be a fine ride if only I can hide  
From the man who guards the freighting line  
I've got two thousand miles to go where I want to be  
Lady luck stay with me  
I wanna be there  
I gotta be there

Oh, sweet country calling, calling me its way  
Come and bathe in cool clear waters, wash the city dirt away  
Oh, sweet country calling, I've got something to say  
When I get back to you, I won't let you down  
This time I'm gonna stay

I wanna hear, hear the bluegrass  
I wanna breathe in the mountain air  
I gotta take in all that moonshine  
But most of all I wanna see a friend of mine

Last time I saw her she was waving me goodbye  
Heading on down the line  
She said Come on along, I decided to stay  
Now I know I was wrong  
That's why I'm playing with fate riding this freight  
Lady luck please stay with me  
I wanna be there  
I gotta be there

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When I get back to you, I won't let you down  
This time I'm gonna stay