

## Going Back To Big Sur

Johnny Rivers

It's a cold and rainy Friday night  
City life's got me all uptight  
My mind keeps wandering far away  
Vibrations tell me it's time to leave L.A.

Going back to Big Sur  
Wish I could leave today  
I want to walk beneath those Redwood trees  
Just south of Monterey

A little cabin, quiet and alone  
No television and no telephone  
Water trickling down this little stream  
Makes you wonder, is it all just a dream?

Going back to Big Sur  
This time, I might just stay  
Going back and straighten out my head  
Just south of Monterey

Gentle people all around  
Never try to put you down  
Makes you feel like someone new  
And they don't care who you are or what you do

Guess I'll drive up highway  
I dig the ocean, kiss the setting sun  
The stars dancing in the sky  
Sort of puts you on a natural high  
And that girl