

Going Up the Country

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Going up to the country, baby do you wanna go
Going up to the country, tell me do you wanna go
We're going to some place that we've never been before

We're going, we're going where the water tastes like wine
We're going, we're going where the water tastes like wine
Gonna jump in that the water, and stay there all the time

Gonna leave the city, got to get away
Gonna leave the city, got to get away
All that fussing and fighting man, you know we sure can't stay

So baby pack your leaving trunk we got to get away
Just exactly where we're going you know I cannot say,
But we might even see the USA (in a Chevrolet)
It's a brand new game you know I want to play

No use of you running, screaming and crying
You got a home girl, long as I got mine