

# 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