

# Goin' Up The Country

Alan 'Blind Owl' Wilson

I'm (G) goin' up the country, don't you wanna go?  
I'm goin' (C7) up the country, baby don't you wanna (G) go?  
I'm goin' (D7) to some place where I've never been be(G)fore.  
I'm (G) goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine.  
Well, I'm (C7) goin' where the water tastes like (G) wine.  
You can jump(D7) in the water and(C7)stay drunk all the (G) time.

*FLUTE/HARP/KAZOO/RECORDER RIFF*

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.  
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away.  
All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay.

*FLUTE/HARP/KAZOO/RECORDER RIFF*

Now baby, pack your leavin' trunk  
You know we got to leave today.  
Just exactly where I'm goin' I cannot say,  
We might even leave the USA.  
It's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play.  
No use in you running or screaming and crying  
'Cos you got a home as long as I got mine.

*FLUTE/HARP/KAZOO/RECORDER RIFF*

*FINISH*