

# Heads Carolina, Tails California

[Jo Dee Messina](#)

Baby, what do you say, we just get lost  
Leave this one horse town like two rebels without a cause  
I've got people in Boston, ain't your daddy still in Des Moines?  
We can pack up tomorrow, tonight, let's flip a coin  
Heads Carolina, Tails California  
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer  
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean  
Where it don't matter, as long as we're goin'  
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter  
Heads Carolina, Tails California  
We can load what we own in the back of a U-Haul van  
Couple of modern day Moses' searchin' for the promised land  
We can go four hundred miles before we stop for gas  
We can drive for a day and then we'll take a look at the map  
Heads Carolina, Tails California  
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer  
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean  
Where it don't matter, as long as we're goin'  
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter  
Heads Carolina, Tails California  
We're gonna get outta here if we gotta ride a Greyhound bus  
Boy, we're bound to outrun the bad luck that's tailin' us  
Heads Carolina, Tails California  
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer  
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean  
Where it don't matter, as long as we're goin'  
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter  
Heads Carolina, Tails California  
Ohh, California, Carolina, California

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