

# Goin' Up the Country

## Canned Heat

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you want to go?  
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you want to go?  
I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before

I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

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

Now, baby pack your leavin' trunk  
You know we've got to leave today  
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say  
But we might even leave the U.S.A.  
'Cause it's a brand new game and I want to play  
No use in your runnin', or screamin' and cryin'  
'Cause you got a home as long as I've got mine

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Wilson, Alan C  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>