

Going Up the Country

Barbecue Bob

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 U.S.A. in a Chevrolet
It's a brand new game, you know, I wanna play
No use of you running, screaming and crying
'Cause you got a home, girl, long as I got mine

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