

# Going To the Country

## Pokey LaFarge

Going to the country  
Where the city cannot touch me  
No sound of passing cars  
No drunks from closing bars  
You see the stars each night  
Far from those city lights  
And you fall asleep to the sound of peace and quiet  
In the city  
My heart  
Its fears contained  
I want to set it free again  
Out on some prairie wind  
Jack hammers in my brain  
Are slowly driving me insane  
So I'm going to the country  
Oh I'm going to the country  
In the city  
I get the feeling something isn't right  
There's gunshots every night  
Dead bodies beneath the street light  
And there's no jobs that pay  
So we can afford to get away  
And go to the country  
Mmm going to the country  
Yes---- musical break----  
And in the country  
I will think of you  
And that city life we knew  
Everyday the danger grew  
And how you tried to care  
But you got used to living scared  
Wasting all your days  
Amongst the fear of baseball craze  
Deaf to the sound  
Of another building falling down  
Blind to the black man's blood  
Being covered up with mud  
And the mississippi flood keeps on rising  
Well I'm going  
Yes I'm going  
Oh I'm going to the country  
Well I'm going  
Yes I'm going  
Now I'm going  
Oh I'm going  
Mmm  
Going to the country  
Going to the country  
I'm going to the country  
Oh I'm going to the country  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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