Going Back to Big Sur

Johnny Rivers

It's a cold and rainy Friday night
City life's got me all uptight
My mind keeps wandering far away
Vibrations tell me it's time to leave L.A.

Going back to Big Sur
Wish I could leave today
I want to walk beneath those Redwood trees
Just south of Monterey

A little cabin, quiet and alone
No television and no telephone
Water trickling down this little stream
Makes you wonder, is it all just a dream?

Going back to Big Sur
This time, I might just stay
Going back and straighten out my head
Just south of Monterey

Gentle people all around
Never try to put you down
Makes you feel like someone new
And they don't care who you are or what you do

Guess I'll drive up highway
I dig the ocean, kiss the setting sun
The stars dancing in the sky
Sort of puts you on a natural high
And that girl

Lyrics submitted by Mike Robinson.

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