

Back to California

Carole King

I've been feelin' down in Atlanta, immobile in Alabama
I'd rather be in traction than to be here where I am
Oh you Georgia red clay and green Virginia pines
I got to make it home somehow before I lose my mind So won't you carry me back to California?
I've been on the road too long
Take me to the west coast, daddy
And let me be where I belong Hey now, Philly, you street city been down by the railroad track
I know you can be a sweet city but I won't soon be back
Haystack towns and a smokestack cities are nothin' I want to see
My own house on a high ground is the only place I want to be So won't you carry me back to California?
I've been on the road too long
Take me to the west coast, daddy
And let me be, oh let me be where I belong
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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