

Rolling Down Sonora Avenue

[Beverley Mitchell](#)

Well I left LA, went to Tennessee
Sometimes this town, get's the best of me
Well those folks down South, they open up their mouths
And it's ma'am and y'all, with a southern draw
Leaving Nashville's tough, but enough's enough
I got a jones, I gotta get back home[Chorus:]
I wanna be there when the sun goes down
I'm blessed to be born in this angel's town
I can't wait to see those brown hills come in view
Rolling down Sonora AvenueWe got mountain tops, and the deep blue sea
Like the redwood trees, my roots run deep
Wherever I may roam, my heart longs for home[Chorus:]
I wanna be there when the sun goes down
I'm blessed to be born in this angel's town
I can't wait to see those brown hills come in view
Rolling down Sonora AvenueThis gypsy life, takes me away
Sometimes it's hard, but I always find my way[Chorus:]
I wanna be there when the sun goes down
I'm blessed to be born in this angel's town
I can't wait to see those brown hills come in view
Rolling down Sonora AvenueOh, I can't wait to see those brown hills come in view
Rolling down Sonora AvenueI wanna be there when the suns goes down
I'm blessed to be born in this angel's town

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