

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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