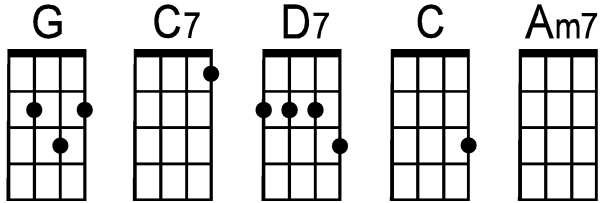


Goin' Up the Country

by Canned Heat (1968)



Intro: G . . . | | | | C7 . . . | | G . . . | | D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G . . . |

I'm goin' up the— coun-try, babe, don't you wan-na go?—
 I'm goin' up the— coun-try, babe, don't you wan-na go?—
 I'm goin' to some— place where I've never— been be—fore—

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water— tastes like wine—
 Well I'm goin'— where the water— tastes like wine—
 You can jump in the water— and stay drunk— all the time—

Instr: G . . . | | | | C7 . . . | | G . . . | | D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G . . . |

I'm gonna leave— the city— got to— get a— way—
 I'm gonna leave— the city— got to— get a— way—
 All this fussin' and fightin', man, you know I— sure can't stay—

Now baby, pack your leavin' trunk, you know we've got to leave to-day—
 Just ex-actly where we're goin' I cannot say but
 we might even— leave the U. S. A.—
 'Cause there's a brand-new game that I don't want to play—

Instr: G . . . | | | | C7 . . . | | G . . . | | D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G . . . |

Bridge: No use in you run-nin'— or screamin' and cryin'—
 'Cause you've got a home— man— long as I've got mine—

Instr 2: G . . . | C . . . | | G . . . | | D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G . . . | G\ --- --- Am7\ |

Outro: G . . . | | | | C7 . . . | | G . . . | | D7 . . . | C7 . . . | G\ Am7\ G\