Goin’ Up the Country (key of G)
by Canned Heat (1968)


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 nev-er been be-fore.

I’m goin’, I’m goin’ where the wat-er tastes like wine.
Well I’m go–in’ where the wat-er tastes like wine.
You can jump in the wat-er and stay drunk all the time.


I’m gonna leav-e the city, got to–o 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.

Bridge:  Now baby, pack your leavin’ trunk, you know we’ve got to leave to-day
        G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | G . . .
        Just ex-act-ly where we’re goin’ I cannot say but we might even
        ‘Cause there’s a brand-new game that I want to play.


Bridge2:  No use in you run–nin’, or scramblin’ and cryin’
        ‘Cause you’ve got a ho–ome ma-\-an, long as I’ve got mine.


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