Introduction:

I'm goin' up the country, babe, don't you wanna go?

I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before.

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.

Instrument:

I'm gonna leave the city, gotta get away.

I'm gonna leave the city, gotta get away.

All this fussin' and fightin', man, you know I sure can't stay.

Bridge:

Now baby, pack your leavin' trunk, we've gotta leave to-day.

Exactly 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 want to play.

Instrument 2:

No use in you runnin' or scrambin' and cryin'.

'Cause you've got a home man, long as I've got mine.

Instrumental 2:

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

San Jose Ukulele Club