Try to understand me Consider what I say Can we find satisfaction Maybe another day

I've been working so hard Just to pay my dues However much we earn, my friend We always seem to lose

I sometimes get this feeling To set off down the line Ain't no time for yesterdays Leave all that behind

I'm going down to the country
Got to get away
I'm going down to the country
Got to see the light of day
Getting out of the big old city
Going to find me some peace of mind
Get out of the mean old city
Leave all my troubled blues behind

Try to understand me Consider what I say Can we find satisfaction Maybe another day

I've been working so hard Just to pay my dues However much we earn, my friend We always seem to lose

I'm going down to the country
There ain't no time to lose
I feel so free and easy
Just me and my walking shoes, yeah

To the country
To the country
Down to the country