

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

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 Avenue

We 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

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 Avenue

This gypsy life, takes me away
Sometimes it's hard, but I always find my way

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 Avenue

Oh, I can't wait to see those brown hills come in view
Rolling down Sonora Avenue

I wanna be there when the sun goes down
I'm blessed to be born in this angel's town