Woah I been thinkin'
That maybe you baby
And all that Tennessee whiskey
Really wasn't good for me

I think a higher Higher elevation A head vacation Is what I need

Made on a prairie
Wasn't meant for the concrete
Oh, baby, no, baby, no, baby, oh...

I'm sick of the city, tired of this job
Want somethin' kinda chilly, somethin' kinda a hot
Roll it up for me and find me a spot
Where the mountains are all rock
Out where we can get high all damn night
Don't care if they don't understand this life
Yeah baby, won't you take me home
Where the green grass grows
I'm talkin' bout
Colorado
Oh take me home
Colorado

Yeah yeah Take me home Colorado

Woah and this feeling Gotta be like bein' In heaven 'Least that's what I imagine

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Wasn't meant for the concrete
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Roll it up for me and find me a spot
Where the mountains are all rock
Out where we can get high all damn night
Don't care if they don't understand this life
Yeah baby, won't you take me home
Where the green grass grows
Yeah in
Colorado
Oh take me home, yeah
Colorado