

## Puttin' Out Roots

Peter Allen

Big city you've always been a friend to me  
And boy we had fun  
But sometimes the good times turn to memory  
It's all been done  
So don't you tempt me to stay  
My future lies the opposite way  
And going back to the farm  
Never did anyone any harm

I want to grow things up to the sky  
I want to grow wings and learn how to fly  
To all the no things I'm saying goodbye  
Feel like puttin' out roots again

The season for planting love is here again  
It's filling me up  
And I got some solid soil in you my friend  
Won't waste a drop  
With someone who really loves me  
Living together by the shining sea  
Going into the water  
Makes your body feel just like it ought a

I wanna grow things up to the sky  
I wanna grow wings and learn how to fly  
To all the nothings I'm saying goodbye  
Feel like puttin' out roots again

I want to see life like it's meant to be seen  
I want the green life my colour is green  
And for the free life I'd give up where I've been  
Feel like putting out roots again

Please, forward my mail  
I've got to leave while the wind's still in my sail

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