

I'm gunna move to the city
The country's too slow
I want pretty things in magazines
I'm gunna buy some clothes

I'm gunna move to the country
The city's too fast
I want open fields to earn my meals
I'm gunna buy some land

And when you see me
I'll be there I promise you
You want to lead with all your stones in my shoes
The weary travel he isn't too hard to suit

So I'll walk into the woods
Just to show I can
And the willow tree will harbor me
And from the top I'll see just where I am

Let's cut the damn tree down
It blocks my view
But from the top it'd be the perfect spot
But I'll cut it on down with a chopchopchop

And when you see me
I'll be there I promise you
You want to lead with all your stones in my shoes
The weary travel he isn't too hard to suit