

HEADS CAROLINA, TAILS CALIFORNIA

Guitar intro:

Baby, what do you say we just get lost?
Leave this one horse town like two rebels without a 'cause.
I got people in Boston, ain't your daddy still in Des Moines?
We can pack up tomorrow; tonight, let's flip a coin.

Heads Carolina, tails California.
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer.
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean.
Where? It don't matter.
Long as we're goin' somewhere together.
I've got a quarter.
Heads Carolina, tails California.

We can load what we own in the back of a U-haul van.
Couple modern day Moses' searchin for the promised land.
We can go four hundred miles before we stop for gas.
We can drive for a day and then we'll take a look at the map.

Oh, heads Carolina, tails California.
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer.
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean.
Where? It don't matter.
Long as we're goin' somewhere together.
I've got a quarter.
Heads Carolina, tails California.

Instrumental Break: 8 measures

We're gonna get outta here,
If we gotta ride a Greyhound bus.
Boy, we're bound to outrun,
The bad luck that's tailin' us.

Oh, heads Carolina, tails California.
Somewhere greener, somewhere warmer.
Up in the mountains, down by the ocean.
Where? It don't matter.
Long as we're goin' somewhere together.
I've got a quarter.
Heads Carolina, tails California.

Oh, California!
Ooooh yeah, Carolina!
California!