

Higher Ground

Am E7
Life in the city, Always gets me down
Am E7
Hustle, tussle, bustle, But that ain't how I'm wound
Am E7
I need open spaces, No diamond lanes around
Am G D E7 Am
Gonna pack my bags and look for higher ground

Chorus:

 D Am
Can't hang around, This crazy town
 D E7
And so I'm bound, To look for higher ground
Am E7
I like open spaces, No diamond lanes around
Am G D E7 Am
Gonna pack my bags and look for higher ground

Lyric 2:

Life in the mountains, Is the finest life I've found
Fishin', pickin', singin', With good friends all around
I like peaceful places, Not city lights and sounds
Done packed my bags, And moved to higher ground

Chorus 2:

And so I'm bound, To always stay around
'Cause I finally found, A piece of solid ground
I like friendly faces, Not honkin' horns and frowns
Done packed my bags, And moved to higher ground