## Carole King, Back To California

I've been feelin' down in Atlanta Immobile in Alabam I'd rather be in traction Than to be here where I am Oh, you Georgia red clay And green Virginia pines I've got to make it home somehow Before I lose my mind

So won't you carry me back to California I've been on the road too long Take me to the West Coast, daddy And let me be where I belong

Hey now, Philly, you street city
Been down by the railroad track
I know you can be a sweet city
But I won't soon be back
Haystack towns and smokestack cities
Are nothin' I want to see
My own house on high ground
Is the only place I want to be

So won't you carry me back to California I've been on the road too long Take me to the West Coast, daddy And let me be where I belong