Carole King, Ferguson Road

I'm gonna head on up to the old Ferguson Road Stand beneath the trees and see how tall I am Yes, I'm gonna wade in a cold, rocky stream So I will be sure not to give a damn

No one ever loses anybody But sometimes it's so hard to get along I don't want to hang on to anybody So before you say you're leaving, I'll be gone

I'm gonna head on up to old Ferguson Road Find myself a spot where the sun shines through I'll throw some old mattress in the back of my bus And get a good head start on forgetting you

You know I've never known anybody Who could ever make me feel this way But no one gets to own anybody You see, I have good reason when I say

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