

# 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

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