

Jo Dee Messina, Heads Carolina, Tails California

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 going
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter
Heads Carolina, tails California

We can throw what we own in the back of a U-Haul van
Couple modern day Moses searching for the promised land
We can go four hundred miles before we stop for gas
We could 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 going
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter
Heads Carolina, tails California

We're gonna get out of here if we gotta ride a Greyhound bus
Boy, we're bound to outrun the bad luck that's tailing 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 going
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter
Heads Carolina, tails California

Oh, California
Ooh, yeah
Carolina, California