

# Going to Colorado

Words and Music by Kent Lehman  
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Well I heard from someone the place to be is Colorado  
Well it must be true 'cause I heard it on the radio.

Oh the mountains do call me  
Every day that I'm stuck out in this traffic  
All alone  
Thinking 'bout those clear blue skies and rushing water  
streams

Got to go now gonna pack my bags I'm on my way  
Now I'm on the road though I'd rather be there yesterday

Oh the mountains do call me  
Every minute that I'm rolling down this highway  
I'm not alone  
Thinking 'bout those clear blue skies and rushing water  
streams

The amber autumn rises with the dawn  
And granite canyons wrap around my view  
The winding road leads on and on and on  
On and on through the trees....and to you.

