

Glen Campbell, By The Time I Get To Phoenix

Livin' in the city
Ain't never been my idea of gettin' it on
But the job demands that you make new plans
Before your big chance is gone.
You get a house in the hills.
You're payin' everyone's bills
And they tell you that you're gonna go far
But in the back of my mind,
I hear it time after time,
"Is that who you really are?"
Country boy, you got your feet in L.A.,
But your mind's on Tennessee.
Lookin' back, I can remember the time
When I sang my songs for free.
Country boy, you got your feet in L.A.
Take a look at everything you own.
But now and then, my heart keeps goin' home.
Talkin' on the telephone,
Settin' up another day of people to meet.
You've gotta do what's right,
You've gotta spend the night,
Stayin' in touch with the street.
When you're surrounded by friends,
They say the fun never ends,
But I guess I'll never figure it out
'Cause in the back of my mind,
I hear it time after time,
"Is this what it's all about?"
Country boy, you got your feet in L.A.,
But your mind's on Tennessee.
Lookin' back, I can remember the time
When I sang my songs for free.
Country boy, you got your feet in L.A.
Take a look at everything you own.
But now and then, my heart keeps goin' home.