C7
Please take me out to the woods
and I know that it will be me good
Set me there on a hill
of the city I'll see my fill
Walkin' down to the creek
Watch the water pass for a week
Climb up in a tree
I'll be looking all around me
E7
If you think cities
They are a garden of cement and
plastic + steel + smoke +
people + money + me
But have mercy and

(1st D.)