Yeah, I remember it now, we were kids back then livin' down on the farm

We were told that the city could only bring us harm "How far is the city?" somebody said, and "oh, that's a great b ig town."

Barbara said, "why, it's a million miles," and the story got around

[Chorus:]

It's a million miles to the city From the hills and valleys we know It's a million miles to the city And someday we all wanna go

There was a town nearby, but a town is a town, and a city...wel 1, that's something else

Our daddy had been to a city but he never was much help "Why the buildings are taller than oak trees." ah, but we knew better than that

Ain't nobody could climb that high, the cities were wide and fl at

[Chorus]

Well now time has passed and we have grown and travelled far an d wide

The cities have changed the kids we were, we see it in each oth ers eyes

But I'd love to go back to those hills again, to the boy I used to be

Where the leaves and the wind and the whippoorwills were part of the land like me

[Chorus x2]