

Hiding Out In Tuscany

Verse 1

I always wonder where I'd be
If I learned to sail across the sea
To the other side which always seemed so good

And may be there's a part of me
That's hiding out in Tuscany
If I don't go, I'll never know I could
Sometimes the urge for going means you should

Chorus

Take the train to find your missing piece
A plane to meet your wildest dreams
See the seven wonders on your way

Chasing freedom you'll find liberty
Who knows the kind of mystery
That lies beyond the Golden Gate

Solo

Verse 2

Sometimes I see my destiny
It puts the world right at my feet
But then the seeds of doubt won't let me look

If I could just set myself free
Then Paris would be calling me
And I'd be gone just like I know I should

Sometimes we all just need a little push

Chorus

Solo

Well sometimes the urge for going means you should

Chorus twice