

Rita Abrams

"Mill Valley"

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I'm gonna talk about a place that's got a hold on me
(Mill Valley)

A little place where life feels very fine and free (Mill
Valley)

Where people aren't afraid to smile

And stop and talk to you a while

And you can be as friendly as you want to be (Mill
Valley)

Talkin' 'bout Mill Valley, that's my home

It looks as pretty in the rain as in the sun (Mill Valley)

And there's a mountain that belongs to everyone (Mill
Valley)

And there are creeks that run on endlessly

And trees as far as you can see

It makes you feel as if your life has just begun (Mill
Valley)

Talkin' 'bout Mill Valley

Talkin' 'bout Mill Valley, California, that's my home

I know that there might come a time I'll have to leave
Mill Valley

And every memory will seem like make-believe

And all the good things that are mine right now

Will call to me and ask me how

I could have left them all behind

How could I leave Mill Valley

Talkin' 'bout Mill Valley

Talkin' 'bout Mill Valley, California, that's my home

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