

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

grown-up's version

ONE EVENIN' AS THE SUN WENT DOWN AND THE JUNGLE FIRES WERE BURNIN'
DOWN A TRACK CAME A HOBO HIKIN', HE SAID, "BOYS I'M NOT TURNIN'
I'M HEADED FOR THE LAND THAT'S FAR AWAY, BESIDE THE CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN
AND I'LL SEE YOU ALL THIS COMIN' FALL IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN."
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN THERE'S A LAND THAT'S FAIR AND BRIGHT
THE HAND-OUTS GROW ON BUSHES AND YOU SLEEP OUT EVERY NIGHT
THE BOX CARS ALL ARE EMPTY AND THE SUN SHINES EVERY DAY
I'M BOUND TO GO WHERE THERE AIN'T NO SNOW, WHERE THERE AIN'T NO FALL
AND THE WIND DON'T BLOW IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

OH THE BUZZIN OF THE BEES IN THE CIGARETTE TREES
BY THE SODA WATER FOUNTAIN
S WHERE THE LEMON ADE SPRINGS AND THE BLUE BIRD SINGS

IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS, YOU NEVER WASH YOUR SOCKS
AND LITTLE STREAMS OF ALCOHOL COME TRICKLIN' DOWN THE ROCKS
THE BOX CARS ALL ARE EMPTY THE SUN SHINES EVERY DAY
THERE'S A LAKE OF STEW AND GINGER ALE TOO
YOU CAN PADDLE ALL AROUND IT IN A BIG CANOE
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

OH THE BUZZIN OF THE BEES IN THE CIGARETTE TREES
BY THE SODA WATER FOUNTAIN
WHERE THE LEMON ADE SPRINGS AND THE BLUE BIRD SINGS
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS, THE COPS HAVE WOODEN LEGS
THE BULLDOGS ALL HAVE RUBBER TEETH AND THE HENS LAY SOFT-BOILED EGGS
THERE'S NO SHORT-HANDLED SHOVELS, NO AXES, SAWS, OR PICKS
WELL I'M BOUND TO STAY WHERE YOU SLEEP ALL DAY

WHERE THEY HUNG THE JERK WHO INVENTED WORK

IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS

OH THE BUZZIN OF THE BEES IN THE CIGARETTE TREES

BY THE SODA WATER FOUNTAIN

WHERE THE LEMON ADE SPRINGS AND THE BLUE BIRD SINGS

IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**