Valley

Jethro Tull

Wake hard in the morning, see the young girl milking
Stream rushing by on a bed of stone
Old goats and sandstone cracking, all containing
Squeezing that river like it squeeze your bonesIn the long red, red valley
People live here too long
In the long red, red valley
They only sing the valley songSome bad people living further down the valley
Not easy for us to do good trade
We got snowmelt, snowmelt, sweet water
They got that valley road that they madeIn the long red, red valley
People dying here too long
In the long red, red valley
They only sing the valley songHolding hands on the hillside
Showing love to your brother
Your sister and your mother
But we hate those people down the valleyAnybody seen Moses? Get him off that mountain
Bring back the tablets of stone
It's a wise, wise prophet who keeps his own council
Yeah, leave the other man's wife aloneIn the long red, red valley
People living here too long
In the long red, red valley
Only sing the valley songHolding hands on the hillside
Showing love to your brother
Your sister and your mother
But we hate those people down the valleyWake hard in the morning, see the young girl milking
Sleepy stream with it's head on a bed of stone
Old goats and sandstone cracking, all containing
Squeezing that river like it squeeze your bonesIn the long red, red valley
People living here too long
In the long red, red valley
They only live the valley songIn the long red, red valley
People dying here too long
In the long red, red valley
They only know the valley song