Big River

Cold Chisel

Wind at my back
Face in the sun
All my big ideas done
Big River! Rolling!
Listen to a sea shell
You can hear the sea
Listen to a beer glass
That river belongs to me
Big River! Rolling!

There's a river runs here
When it rains we flood
Co-op City first 3 floors
Of Charles River mud
Big River! Rolling!
Lands edge
Where the east begins
The debris meets the sea
When the tide comes in
Big River! Rolling!

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