

Bethlehem Steel

[Delta Rae](#)

A child was born in Bethlehem,
The son of a steel worker union man.
He grew up tall and he grew up strong,
And when he came of age,
All the steel was gone. Go to China,
To Vietnam,
There's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
There's no more steel left in Bethlehem. He wants gold,
There's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
Save our souls,
Cos there's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
A reckless kid wants to use his hands,
He's got a real quick trigger and some new demands.
He grew so fast, and he grew so free,
And when he comes around, he finds there's no more steel. So shaken,
to his knees,
He's got the same old rocket and a new disease.
And he won't take it,
On his neck,
He's got the red hot whiskey,
He's got no respect. He wants gold,
There's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
Save our souls,
Cos there's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh.
Ooh, ooh,
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh. He wants gold,
There's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
Save our souls,
Cos there's no more steel left in Bethlehem. You can put your faith in the government,
But there's no more steel left in Bethlehem.
Try to get them back, try for reckoning,
But there's no more steel left in Bethlehem. He wants gold...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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