Big Sky Country

Chris Whitley

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now when this is over, over and through
When all them changes have come and passed
I want to meet you in the Big Sky Country
I wanna prove, mama, love can last, yesLike Hallelujah in the Big Sky Country
Like forever and ever is why
Be gettin' over, till the Big Sky Country
We be kissin' time, be kissin' time goodbyeGod knows it's all been done and I'll tell you why
'Cause you held my number, you held my name
Held my body through the, the thick and thin
On a bed of roses in a Big Sky Country
Spread out to love you, love you in your second skinLike Hallelujah in a Big Sky Country
Like forever and ever is why
Be gettin' over till the, the Big Sky Country
We be kissin' time, we be kissin' time goodbyeHallelujah, mama, razzle-dazzle, mama
They probably got lights all, all over the, the place, yes
Hallelujah, I mean, Glory, Hallelujah
Girl, if I only come 'round once and see your faceSo we just watch them lovers out on parade
You watch their lovers while they, they slip and slide
They gonna prove it to the, the Big Sky Country
Gonna prove it while their whole world collides, yesHallelujah in the Big Sky Country
Like forever and ever is why
Be gettin' over, till the, the Big Sky Country
We be kissin' time, we be, we be kissin' time goodbyeGod knows it's all been done

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