Big Red

Frank Black

Have you heard about big red?
They even bought a bee bread rig
To help the flowers in the mean space
They're tryin' to make that place green
Hope the bees will take away the storm
Hope the trees will take away the stormDon't know how this whole thing started
There was a crowd and then we parted
Don't know if I'll ever go back
It's a long way across all of this blackHere I am in my bucket today, in the middle
Here I am in my bucket today, in the middleThey got a mule they call Sal
Bulldozing up canal walls
They're gonna tap that icecap too
When they do they're gonna make that green map blue
The weather is finally gettin' warm
And the weather is really gettin' warmDon't know how this whole thing started
There was a cloud and then it parted
Don't know if I'll ever go back
That's how I felt when I left that tarmacHere I am in my bucket today, in the middle
Here I am in my bucket today, in the middleOoo ooh ooh, ooo, ooo ooh ooh
Ooo ooh ooh, ooo, ooo ooh ooh
B-b-bye

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