

Hot Rocks

Valdy

Boarded a boat on a border town
It was the only job I found,
Running hot rocks to the USA
Can't tell you why, but the couples went weird
Up on a reef and over she veered
Lying in a shallow resting place

Now there's hot rocks filling the bay,
That was it for the fisherman's say

Laying in the stillness, the memory fades
Stillness all around her, hot rocks filling the bay

The fisherman swear, as only fisherman can.
There's no fish here, 'cause of the hot rocks.

Now I am a trucker, I'm a union man
I've driven every road in this land.
And I have had let a load get away.
Nobody wanted that job but me,
Running hot rocks for the AEC ?
taking them to their resting place.

But I never quite made it to hot rocks park,
something happened out there in the dark.
And the truck went off the road,
and the trailer lost it's load

Now there's hot rocks, everywhere.
That was it for the farmin' there.

Lying in the stillness, Dairy Cattle all around
Look like their sleeping, But hot rocks never break down.

Farmer's swear, as only farmer's can
You can't grow food here, 'cause of the hot rocks.

Now I am a father and I'm concerned,
It seems the kids have already learned
That if you don't play with fire,

you won't get burned.

Now I'm concerned for what we leave,
Hot rocks up the dealer's sleeve.
And the cards are passed around
Hot rocks never break down.

This man swears, as only this man can
You can't play ball in hot rocks park

See that place glowing in the dark
Lock up the keys to hot rocks park.

Lyrics submitted by Joe Dompierre.

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