Big Rock Candy Mountain

Lisa Loeb

There is a land I've heard about
Where the clouds have many colors
The air is clear and I hear

The good times roll like waterThere's a silver lake and a gold one too
You can paddle all around in a wooden canoe
In the big rock candy mountainsThere is a land I've heard about

Where springtime's never over

The air is sweet and your friends all meet

And you feel the four-leaf cloverI'm bound to go where there ain't no snow

Where the rain don't fall

And the winds don't blow

In the big rock candy mountains In the big rock candy mountains

There's a land that's fair and bright

Where the pennies grow on bushes

And you sleep out every nightAnd the cows are in the meadows And they're eating buttercupsI'm bound to go where there ain't no snow

Where the rain don't fall

And the winds don't blow

In the big rock candy mountainsOh, the buzzing of the bees in the peppermint trees

'Round the soda water fountains

Like the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In the big rock candy mountain

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