

# Pennsylvania

## Jace Everett

A borrowed sunday suit  
A pair of snakeskin boots  
And a hand spun tale of woe which overcame them  
Of a wheel within a wheel  
A dread they all could feel  
Out there in the fields of pennsylvania  
After breaking bread  
He looked at them and said  
"there's a fire coming soon, but I can save ya"  
Sang an old forgotten song  
And the children sang along  
Voices risin' up in pennsylvania  
So clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you free  
Clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you free  
When the hammer hits the wheel  
There's smoke there in the steel  
The word it felt so heavy in his hand  
Then just like that, he's gone  
The spirit pushes him along  
He slouches now towards eastern pennsylvania  
So clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you free  
Clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you free  
The darkness drops again  
Then the wheels begin to spin  
Burning down the fields of pennsylvania  
Clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you free  
So clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love will set you free  
Set you free  
Set them free  
Set 'em free  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>