

# Pennsylvania

## Jace Everett

A borrowed sunday suit  
A pair of snakeskin boots  
And a hand spun tale of woe which overcame themOf a wheel within a wheel  
A dread they all could feel  
Out there in the fields of pennsylvaniaAfter 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 pennsylvaniaSo 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 freeWhen the hammer hits the wheel  
There's smoke there in the steel  
The word it felt so heavy in his handThen just like that, he's gone  
The spirit pushes him along  
He slouches now towards eastern pennsylvaniaSo clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you freeClap 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 pennsylvaniaClap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love to set you freeSo clap hands  
Stomp feet  
Love has come now  
Love will set you freeSet you freeSet them freeSet 'em free  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.